

😻 Muletown H.O.G. Chapter 2033

Newsletter

May / June 2012

Editor's Note



By Eddie Zero

This edition of the newsletter finds two of our members on the mend. Ken is healing from his recent accident and Jock is recuperating from major surgery. Please keep them and their families in your prayers.

This month I have added a bit of humor that was sent to me via email. The puzzle may be more of a challenge too. Hope you enjoy this edition of your newsletter.

As always, have Fun and Ride Safe!

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Asst. Director's Report



By Ken Steverson

What a Summer!!!

By the time you get this newsletter its summer for real and we are knee deep into the riding season. I want to thank all the road captains for the time and effort that they have put into planning our rides. They have done a fantastic job of finding great roads. If you haven't had the opportunity to ride, you've missed some great riding.

On another note if you think being a H.O.G. member is just about riding you have missed the most important aspects of H.O.G. membership. Yea, riding is a focal point but fellowship, friendship, caring for one another, are really what it's all about. After my all too close encounter with a pickup truck I've been on the receiving end of a tremendous outpouring of concern and help from my Muletown H.O.G. brothers and sisters. Recovering from an accident takes more than just good medical care. Knowing that others are concerned about your well being, that others are willing to give of their time to help out with meals, transportation or whatever needs to be done is so very important. Mary and I want to thank all of you for your friendship, concern, and help. You have made a tremendous contribution toward my recovery and I have been very moved by it. I'll be back in the saddle again in a few months. Until I see you on the road, be safe!!

Activities Report



By Denise Earlywine-Fisher

Wow, it's definitely warmer.

No doubt about that.

With the heat index raising you might wish to be indoors, however, I encourage stepping outside and joining in on all the great summertime activities that are planned.

Monday, 06/25 is Million Mile Monday. Take a short ride or meet at the destination, eat ice cream, spend time with friends and family.

What could be more "summer" than a baseball game, BBQ and a fireworks' display.

Take me out to the Ballgame is scheduled for Saturday, 08/11. Check your newsletter for all the details. Time is quickly approaching, so don't forget to reserve your spot.

Our chapter picnic is in September. We are wishing to form a small group for input, ideas, thoughts, etc. Anyone that would like to help, no matter how small, is welcome. Please contact Denise or Ken for more details.

We **ARE** a "family" and all of these activities and rides are wonderful and would not happen or be possible without our leadership, road captains and members. The most important "activity" of late is helping each other. Goodness knows that we are all busy and sometimes our schedules are insane as I can greatly attest to that this past month. Some of our "family members" need us more now and any help you can give is always greatly appreciated even if it is a silent prayer for that day.

Financial Report



By Jay Morgan

Time for that Newsletter again! First I'd like to wish Ken and Jock a speedy recovery; our prayers go out to both them and their families. Sometimes in life we get that old curve ball thrown at us and it makes us see how blessed we really are. Hope to see you guys back in the saddle soon.

Everyone seems to be very busy this year and the riding season is in full swing. I have ridden to Washington D.C. for Rolling Thunder, and Oklahoma to Scott Mountain. I've been putting on a few miles with Fox, Rodney, Zero, and Bruce. Both were great trips and the scenery, WOW is all I can say.

Also on the Washington Trip I had the pleasure of meeting Mark our long distance Muletown member. Thanks Mark for rolling out the red carpet for us!! Full tour of their dealership, got us a nice cool drink when we got there, and showed us around their Hog Room. He was just in Columbia and Fox hooked up with him and Linda. Sorry to say I didn't have a chance to see them, but glad they were able to make it back home. Enough of the yak.

As far as it goes for how we stand, the figure is \$1461.38. We will be writing a check soon for a retainer on the room for the Christmas Party. Well that's it for now,

Peace Jay

Head Road Captain's Report



By Jerry Knox

DETAILING, AND CHECKING THE DETAILS

Recently, I was going through my usual weekly ritual that I do from at least March 'til November. I was giving the ol' Road King a good cleaning, and at the same time, a once over. In other words, DETAILING. I checked the tires for wear and pressures, as usual, and checked the pressure in the rear suspension, and so forth. I had gotten it up on the jack for easier accessibility, and started polishing. I had finished from the forks forward, and started down the left side. As I polished and shined this (in my opinion) extremely beautiful bike, my eye caught something that wasn't there. That beautiful chrome casing, right above the derby cap, was missing a bolt. Keep in mind, this bike gets extremely DETAILED once a week, sometimes, even in the winter, whether I ride it or not. It was there last week. Where did it go? What if I only did this once a month, or even less? If this was an AMF model. I would have checked this each time after I rode it. but. I quess after 56,000 miles, some bolts give it up.

My point in telling you this is; how close do you look at your beautiful chrome beast? I mean really look at it. While the

bolt I lost wasn't extremely important, in time it would have been. I got a replacement, thanks to Stephen, and checked the rest of the ones in question, just to be sure they were tight. In my opinion, we are riding the best built motorcycles in the world. That doesn't take away from the fact that we still have to maintain our rides, and keep an eye on them. Every time you DETAIL your bike, and I mean every time, check out the DETAILS! What is your bike telling you, or showing you? While I know that some bikers consider time spent cleaning is time lost riding, we still have to sacrifice some riding time to make sure the HOG is performing up to potential. Take care of your bike, and it will take care of you. Riding is fun, as we all know, but it is no fun at all sitting on the side of the road, when it is due to something we could have prevented.

That bolt cost a dollar. While I could have gone to a hardware store, namely Home Depot (Why in the world would I mention that?), I might have saved a few cents, but really, what is a dollar when it comes to a \$20,000 dollar or more, means of having fun and being with your friends? Check out the DETAILS of that HOG every time you DETAIL it, just to be sure it is in tip top shape, every time you hit that start button. Any time lost in the garage, is another adventure, ride and destination lost. The next time you throw a leg over, whether it's just a commute to work, a chapter ride, or a ride across country, make sure your chrome investment is up to the challenge.

> Chrome Side Up, JK

Answers to Jan. / February '12 Cryptogram

Dick Clark was America's oldest teenager

Muletown Resource List

<u>Member</u>	<u>Specialty</u>	<u>Email</u>
Gary Davis	Protection Services, Armed and Unarmed Security Classes, Carry Permit Class	cobra3302@hotmail.com
Denise Earlywine	Motorcycle Safety Classes	dpearly@bellsouth.net
Lori Mann	Pin Banners	eddiefmann@bellsouth.net
Jay Morgan	Custom Cycle Painting	Unclejay55@aol.com
Trish Shearn	Motorcycle Safety Classes	tshearn1@hotmail.com
Mary Steverson	Floral Arrangements	mary@RebellHillFlorist.com



SPONSORING DEALERSHIP: Harley-Davidson of Columbia 1616 Harley –Davidson Blvd. Columbia, TN 38401 (931)540-0099

www.hdcolumbia.com

May / June Birthdays



Terry Fox

(If you would like your birthday included in the newsletter, please send your information to efisher77@bellsouth.net)

Muletown HOG Chapter #2033

<u>Officers</u> Director – Bill Isom Assistant Director – Ken Steverson Secretary – Eddie Fisher Treasurer – Jay Morgan Membership – Terry Fox Activities Coordinator – Denise Earlywine-Fisher Head Road Captain – Jerry Knox Newsletter Editor – Eddie Fisher Webmaster – Trish Shearn

www.muletownrider.com

Memorial Weekend Rolling Thunder



Membership Report



By Terry Fox

Well I thoughts and prayers have been with Ken and Jock for a quick

recovery. I guess the old saying, bad things happen to good people seems to apply to our club. I guess it's all for a reason, if not to make us stronger. So everyone be careful out there, especially around the dealership.

Since my last report we have had four renewals, all Charter members, Bobby Lovell, Eddie Campbell, and Hope and Arnold Conner. Welcome back and hope to see all of you soon. That brings us up to forty nine members.

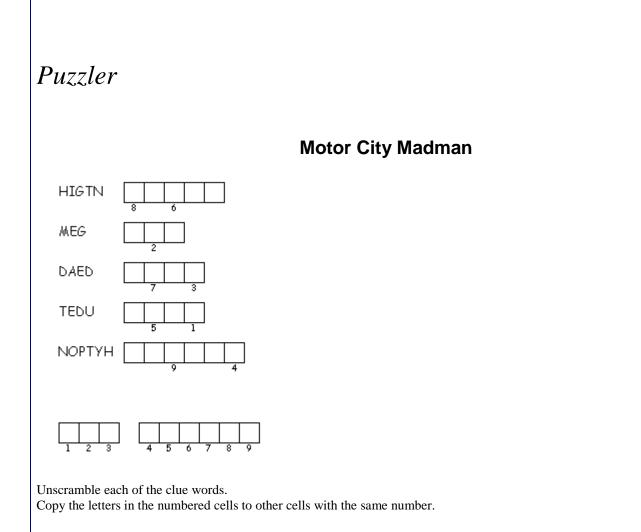
While on a quick trip to Washington D.C. for Rolling Thunder, Jay, Rodney, and I met up with our D.C. member Mark Ryan who showed us around with great hospitality. A week later I met his wife Linda. They are two fine people, and if you're ever in D.C. look them up.

The Cookeville state rally sure seemed to be a good one. I heard there were a lot of good rides and plenty of free food all week long. I know we may not win the barrel for most participation, but sometimes its quality not quantity. I know one thing - that 75 year old Charlie Daniels can still play that fiddle and when he played Devil Went Down To Georgia, it was worth the price of admission. Next year's rally is in Maryville, so you know what that means... The Dragon! Let's try to have a good turnout. We have a lot of good rides & events planned for this year, try to make as many as possible. Oh well in closing, Screw it let's ride, but please be careful!!!!

Safety Corner

By Eddie Zero

This month's safety talk, article, or whatever you want to call it will be short and to the point. It is basically a reminder for all who have been on a motorcycle for very long. One of the key ingredients to safe riding is to always picture yourself as being invisible on the road. One of the first responses from a cager who hits a motorcycle at an intersection is, "I never saw him or her. That bike came out of nowhere". Almost 100% of the time, the accident is the car's fault for pulling out in front of the bike at an intersection while making a turn. Even though it is the car's fault, the biker pays the consequences. If you make the assumption that the car does not see you as you approach the intersection, you can be prepared with an escape route as well as slowing ahead of time to avoid a collision.



Style. It is a reflection of our own tastes the way we add accessories to our Harleys. And it's always interesting to see what new bell or whistle someone has added. I mention this because I knew a young man who had, to put it mildly, the most unique style of decorating his bike. He, like his ride, was one of a kind. His name was Bill and he was from Ohio, so someone at the plant where we worked in Dickson Tennessee aptly dubbed him Ohio Bill.

Several of us at the plant had scoots and from time to time we'd meet for a day ride. Just before our first ride with him, a few of us got together to discuss how we'd all be careful around him. We had seen him, or watched out for him, as he'd drive a forklift too fast around a corner or with his load too high. Maybe Ohio Bill would be better on a motorcycle. Maybe.

There were ten of us at the gathering point for the trip early that Saturday morning when I saw him pull up on his Honda 550. Most noticeable was the homemade highway bar (pegs), fashioned from one-inch gray pipe and held on by U-bolts and flat iron pieces. The pipe was near three feet long I'd guess, with his bike from the front reminding me of a longhorn bull. I guess he didn't have a shorter pipe and cutting through that thing with a hacksaw was a lot of work, so he just torqued that thing down tight and rode with it. The highway bar was too high with his legs almost parallel to the ground and his jeans blown up as he rode, showing thin, pasty-white calves above his white socks and red Converse tennis shoes. He was right proud of his highway bar and was quick to tell you he made it himself, and after seeing it the first time, there was no doubting that to be the gospel truth.

In addition to his unique highway bar, he accessorized his bike with a transistor radio, big as a family Bible, and somehow bungeed to his handle bar, with a couple of red shop towels duct taped underneath the radio for padding/shock absorbers. Every now and then, he's adjust the telescopic antennae (pulled full out) for better reception when a Lynyrd Skynyrd tune came on , or he'd push it away when it bounced around in his face. On his passenger seat, he had a rolled up blanket in a black trash bag bungeed to the sissy bar for a backrest. And another personal touch was the baby blue suitcase, laid flat and bungeed on his luggage rack.

He was just about as wild driving a scoot as a forklift. Just about. We gave him plenty of room and had him ride in the middle to keep his speed down. But Ohio Bill was always fun riding with us. Pushing way back on his blanket-backrest, feet up high on his highway bar, britches legs blown up to his knees, tapping his toes and singing along as he leaned through the curves.

"Gimme three steps Mister, and you'll never see ah-me no more."

Tex Jones

Muletown Member's Adventures



Submitted by Neil "Tex" Jones

Kathy and I just got back from a vacation that included Yellowstone National Park. We were in a rental car and had stopped to observe a grizzly bear alongside the road. After a few minutes, two Harleys stopped to see what all the crowd was looking at. Before they could get off their bikes, the bear crossed the road and went right in front of the first biker. I saw him shift it into low as the bear came by close enough to almost touch his front wheel. Kathy caught this picture of it.

News Submitted by Ken Steverson

Harley Davidson Inc. continued to gain strength in the first quarter of 2012. Harley reported strong gains in earnings and dealer new motorcycle sales. Retail sales of new Harley's grew 20.3 percent worldwide in the quarter compared to the prior year period, led by a 25.5 percent increase in U.S. sales. Consolidated revenue for the quarter was 1.43 billion dollars.

Source: Motorcycle Consumer News

	EBECTORE BALLANCE		
What:	Nashville Sounds baseball team		
When:	Saturday, August 11th starting at 5:35pm		
Where:	Greer Stadium – Jack Daniel's Porch		
This is for all who wish to participate (family, friends, etc) and come join us for a fun filled day at the ballpark. We will be celebrating on the Jack Daniel's Porch located behind home plate. It is the newest picnic venue at Greer stadium and is elevated and covered to provide an unparalleled shaded view of the field. Along with the standard picnic buffet, this area offers \$2 beers (brand unknown)			
Now let's talk about food. Your per person ticket price includes, all-you-can-eat picnic buffet of BBQ Pork, Hamburgers, Hot Dogs, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, Potato Chips, Soft Drinks and Cookie and of course the ball game with a reserved seat behind home plate as well.			
The game begins at 6:35pm with the buffet beginning one hour prior. Per person price is \$30. Confirmation must be made and monies received ASAP to reserve your seat. Please contact Denise Earlywine for your reservation and payment (cash or checks only). 20 tickets have been reserved. HURRY! DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE LAST INNING TO BOOK YOUR SEAT AT A FUNFILLED EVENT.			
Denise's cor dpearly@bel 615-354-708	llsouth.net		

Chapter Ride Routes				
Beacon Light May 19, 2012 From the Columbia HD dealership travel west on Hwy 99 to its junction with Hwy 31 Turn right (north) on Hwy 31to its junction with Route 246, turn left on 246 Travel Route 246 to its junction with Route 247 West, turn left on 247 Travel 247 thru the Theta community until its junction with Highway 7, turn left on 7, travel a couple of hundred yards and turn right on 247 again Travel 247 until it ends at Hwy 50, turn right on Hwy 50 Travel Hwy 50 to its junction with Route 230, turn right on 230 Travel 230 until it ends at Hwy 100, turn right on Hwy 100 Travel Hwy 100 to it's junction with Hwy 7, continue in a northerly direction on 100 The Beacon Light Restaurant is located about 2 miles north of the junction of 100 an 7	Cookeville State Rally Ride June 2nd, 2012 From Love's Truck Step L - 99 R - 431 L - 99 L - 31-A(Chapel Hill) R - 99 L - 41-A(Eagleville) R - 99 R - Middle Tn. Blvd.(Murfreesboro) R - Mercury Blvd.(70S) Stop- Shell outside Woodbury L - 287 at Centertown R - 287 L - 287 L - 287 L - 287 L - 287 L - 56 to Smithville Stop Exxon corner 56 & 70 R - 70 L - 136 L - 135 R - Interstate Blvd R - Boswell's Return Trip L from Boswell's R @ 2nd light L W Jackson L 70 N L 56 Quick R on Main Main turns to Old Baxter Road L 56 South R 70 L 96 to Murfreesboro, then 840 to home			

A Little Humor	Addlanna	
Suthunuhs!	 Southerners know their elegant gentlemen:	
Southerners know their summer weather report:	Men in uniform	
Humidity	Men in tuxedos	
Humidity	Rhett Butler	
Humidity		
Southerners know their vacation spots:	Southern girls know their prime real estate:	
Southerners know their vacation spots: The beach	The Mall	
	The Country Club	
The rivuh	The Beauty Salon	
The crick		
Southerners know everybody's first name:	Southern girls know the 3 deadly sins:	
Honey	Having bad hair and nails	
Darlin'	Having bad manners	
Shugah 	Cooking bad food	
Southerners know the movies that speak to their hearts:	Only a Southerner knows the difference between a hissie fit and a conniption fit, and that you don't "HAVE" them,	
Fried Green Tomatoes		
Driving Miss Daisy	you "PITCH" them.	
Steel Magnolias	Only a Southerner knows how many fish, collard greens,	
Gone With The Wind	turnip greens, peas, beans, etc., make up "a mess."	
Southerners know their religions:	Only a Southerner can show or point out to you the general	
Bapdiss	direction of "yonder."	
Methdiss		
Football	Only a Southerner knows exactly how long "directly" is, as in: "Going to	
Southerners know their cities dripping with Southern charm:	town, be back directly."	
Chawl'stn	Even Southern babies know that "Gimme some sugar" is not a request for the	
S'vanah	white, granular, sweet substance that sits in a pretty little bowl in the	
Foat Wuth	middle of the table.	
N'awlins	All Southerners know exactly when "by and by" is. They might not use the	
	term, but they know the concept well.	

	areen
A Little Humor (cont.)	green tomatoes are not a breakfast food.
Only a Southerner knows instinctively that the best gesture of	
solace for a neighbor who's got trouble is a plate of hot fried chicken and a	When you hear someone say, "Well, I caught myself lookin'," you know you are
big bowl of cold potato salad. If the neighbor's trouble is a real crisis, they	in the presence of a genuine Southerner!
also	
know to add a large banana puddin'!	Only true Southerners say "sweet tea" and "sweet milk." Sweet tea indicates
	the need for sugar and lots of it we do not like our tea
Only Southerners grow up knowing the difference between "right near" and "a	unsweetened. "Sweet milk" means you don't want buttermilk.
right far piece." They also know that"just down the road" can be 1 mile or	
20.	And a true Southerner knows you don't scream
	obscenities at little old ladies who drive 30 MPH on the freeway. You just say,"Bless her sweet little
Only a Southerner both knows and understands the difference between a	heart" and go your own way.
redneck, a good ol' boy, and po' white trash.	
	To those of you who are still a little embarrassed by your
No true Southerner would ever assume that the car with the flashing turn	Southernness: Take two tent revivals and a dose of sausage gravy and
signal is actually going to make a turn.	call me in the morning. Bless your little heart!
A Southerner knows that "fixin" can be used as a noun, a verb,	And to those of you who are still having a hard time
or an adverb.	understanding all this
	Southern stuffbless your hearts, I hear they're fixin' to have classes
Only Southerners make friends while standing in lines, and	on Southernness as a second language!
when we're "in line," we talk to everybody!	
	Southern girls know men may come and go, but friends are fah-evah !
Put 100 Southerners in a room and half of them will discover they're	There ain't no magazine named "Northern Living" for good
related, even if only by marriage.	reason. There ain't nobody interested in livin' up north, nobody would buy the magazine!
In the South, "y'all" is singular, "all y'all" is plural.	Now Shugah, send this to someone who was raised in the
	South or wish they had a'been! If you're a Northern transplant, bless your little heart, fake
Southerners know grits come from corn and how to eat them.	it. We know you got here as fast as you could.
Every Southerner knows that tomatoes with eggs, bacon, grits,	
and coffee are perfectly wonderful; that red eye gravy is also a breakfast food;	
that scrambled eggs just ain't right without Tabasco , and that fried	
serambled eggs just and right without Tabased, and tridt med]L





Muletown Event Calendar

Date	Time	Event	Destination / Place
June 25	6:00 pm	Million Mile Monday (Closed Event)	Soda Pop Junction / Lynnville, TN
July 7	9:00 am	A-Ride (Closed Event)	Riverview Restaurant / Ashland City, TN
July 12	6:00 pm	Dinner Ride (Closed Event)	TBD
July 17	7:00pm	Chapter Meeting (Open Event)	TBD
July 21	9:00 am	B-Ride (Closed Event)	Clarksville, TN