

Muletown News



Thoughts from Ken:

I can't believe that the Christmas season is already upon us and that we'll soon be ushering in a new year. As the old saying goes "time sure flies when you're having fun" and boy did we have some fun during the 2010 riding season. There are a lot of things that come to mind when I reflect on the past season. How about Neal's ride to Clifton, what a surprise when we discovered the restaurant where we were to eat lunch was closed. That provided a great opportunity to extend the ride and we found a wonderful BBQ joint in Savannah. Eddie's ride to Big Sandy was a terrific ride and getting to cross the Tennessee River on one of the few remaining ferry boats was way cool.

We had super evening dinner rides too. Arnold led our first one to the Cajun Steamer, it was a perfect night for a ride, with great food and fellowship. The Mellow Mushroom also proved to be a great destination for another of our dinner rides.

We had a great ride to the Rattlesnake Saloon in Alabama, perhaps one of the most unique places we have ever visited. They nearly overloaded us with on the house appetizers before we ordered lunch. Oh, don't forget the pet skunk. Then there was the heat, who can forget the heat on the ride home, it was torturous.

Rodney pulled a fast one with the Mystery Overnight Tent ride. Remember our lunch at the Broken Spoke? The owner of the restaurant was a real hoot. Who would have ever guessed that after a full day of riding we would end up in Rodney and Patty's backyard.

Then there was Eddie Zero and the exploding bottle of tartar sauce!

This year we also had the opportunity to ride with some of our HOG brothers and sisters from other chapters. Jerry led an overnight ride to Maryville and hooked up with members of the Dragon Chapter. Denise led a ride to Huntsville where we met with members of the Rocket Chapter.

These are just a few of the great rides that our Road Captains planned for us this year. I want to thank all of our Road Captains for making this one of the best ever riding seasons. You really did an outstanding job.

I also want to take this opportunity to thank all the other Muletown HOG officers for their help and support during the year. Your work on behalf of the Chapter ensured another successful year. Traditions like the Annual Pancake Breakfast, Million Mile Monday, Chapter Picnic, and Christmas party would not happen without your help.

Peace and Joy to all during this very special season

Ken



Can't believe the holidays are starting up already. This riding season sure flew by! It appears that the A & B rides went over well. The rides this year sure were not disappointing. There were a lot of good ones. I'm looking forward to next year's rides already. Sure want to thank everyone for making this riding season a good one. A couple of folks decided to take a well deserved break this year and I really want to say thanks for your years of service.

The membership stands at 63 for the end of the year. We have 15 people signed up for next year already and we will hold sign ups at the Christmas Party. So if you're ready for next year go ahead and sign on up!

This year was our 5th Anniversary. I wanted to do a little history on the start of the Chapter but never got around to it, but that may be something to try to do at the beginning of the new year. I hope the new year will have a lot of new members and would like to see a few of the old members return. Remember, this is your Chapter and it's only as good as you make it.

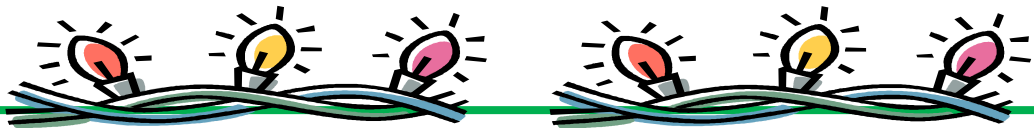
I'd also like to thank everyone who took the time to fill out Bio forms. They were very interesting to read and the pictures were great. A special thanks to Trish for including them in the newsletter.

Now that the weather is cold, take the time to check over your scooter and make sure the tires are up to par, inspect for loose nuts and bolts, apply a good coat of polish and get ready for the first run of the year.

Let's put on our thinking caps and make those rides to places we missed this year happen in 2011! Please remember, if you have any ideas to boost the membership like the joint chapter rides we had this year that were a lot of fun and a lot of new friends made, please let me know. Thanks to the Dragon Chapter out of Maryville and the Rocket Chapter from Huntsville, AL for participating. Hope you have a great Christmas and a Happy New Year! See ya soon.

Peace,

Jay Morgan



Chapter Membership
Total as of December 2010

-63-



Welcome!

Our newest members:

Cindy Hayes

Micah Worth



Muletown HOG Chapter #2033

Officers

Director – Bill Isom

Assistant Director – Ken Steverson

Secretary – Jock Floyd

Treasurer/Membership – Jay Morgan

Activities Coordinator – Rodney Schmitt

Head Road Captain – Jerry Knox

Newsletter Editor – Tricia Shearn

www.muletownrider.com

Muletown's Kicking!!

We plan to keep the chapter active through the non-riding months, so please provide your suggestions for the non-riding season and the upcoming 2011 calendar year. **Please submit YOUR Dinner Ride, Overnighter and A-B Ride recommendations along with any Non-riding Extracurricular Activity you believe the Chapter may enjoy!**



You may submit your ideas:

“Ride Suggestion” link on www.muletownrider.com

Email directly to: rschmitt@usit.net

Drop a note in the Muletown HOG Chapter suggestion box at the Columbia HD Dealer

Your recommends are helping to keep the Muletown Chapter Rolling!

*Don't Hide it, Ride it
Rodney A Schmitt*



THE WINNERS OF OUR 2010 MILEAGE CONTEST:



Male: Eddie 'Zero' Fisher 18,292 miles

Female: Denise Earlywine 7916 miles

And let us not forget the "**Honorable Mentions**" (again):

Rodney Schmitt 32,341 miles

Patty Robert Schmitt 28,043 miles



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“Twas The Night Before Christmas- Biker Style”

‘Twas the night before Christmas, And not until
Spring
Would a motor be running, not even a Wing.
The bikes are all sleeping, they’re covered and
warm,
Batteries are tended, nylon covers their form.

My bros were all nestled down snug in their beds,
While visions of new chrome danced in their
heads.
And I in my do-rag, bike jacket and boots
Out shoveling snow and dreaming of scoots.

Then from the horizon there came such a clatter
My shovel I dropped, what could be the matter?
Away up the hill, I slogged through the snow
Looked up at the sky; where’d all that noise go?

Then a throb from the heavens, like straight pipes
so hearty
Gave summer’s good thoughts, a loud bikers’
party.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?
But a Hog Ultra Classic-red trailer in rear!

With a little old rider, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than a V-Rod his Ultra came on,
And he whistled and shouted and sang out this
song;

*“Now, Springer! Now, Dyna! On Ultra and Softail!
Now Vulcan! Now Injun! On Vict’ry and Triumph!
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!
Now RIDE away! RIDE away! RIDE away all!”*
As small bikes that from the semis do fly,
When they meet with the air blast, mount to the
sky,
So up to the house-top that Ultra it flew.
With a trailer of goodies, and ole’ St. Nick, too.

And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The rumble and thunder of pipes that gave proof.
I ran in the house, boots thumping around.
And in came St. Nick, all bearded and round.

Dressed all in black leather, from do-rag to boot
His chaps were all tarnished with road grime and
soot.
A t-bag of goodies he’d flung on his back
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his
pack.

His shades – how they twinkled! His do-rag; how
scary!
With chains intertwined through skulls that were
cherry!
His droll little mouth had done many a row,
So the beard of his chin was as white as the
snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
The smoke had a strange smell; it gave him relief.
He had a broad face and a large fat beer belly
That shook when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.

He was tattooed and plump, a right jolly old rider,
So I offered a cold brew, thought what could be
righter?
A wink of his eye as he downed that cold beer,
Gave me to know I had nothing to fear.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to my ride
And fixed it with Chrome, Horsepower and Pride.
And giving the peace sign with bikers’ good cheer
Strode off to his Ultra rumbling near.

He sprang on the saddle, his gloves on the bars
A wheelie he threw; then off towards the stars.
I heard him exclaim, as my chest swelled with
pride,
*“Merry CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A
GOOD RIDE!”*

