

THE CURRY CHRONICLES

As I sit down to write this note (under extreme pressure from our diligent newsletter editor), we're starting to make final plans and preparation for our scoot to Elko. Nevada, next week for the Region F Rally. It will be the first long ride with the trailer this year and there is a bit more to check over – tires. wheel bearings, and tongue and swivel head bolts on the trailer. Maybe run down and get some clear bra material installed on the bike and trailer before we take off. Oops – gotta change the oil in the bike before we leave! I think it's ready for another air filter, but that laborious task may have to wait until we get back. Watch for an e-mail on departure times. We'll shoot one out and try to let everyone know who is leaving when.

We had yet another great chapter meeting the 6^{h} of this month. Here's a quick recap:

 Chuck Luckenbaugh brought his wife, Cathy to the meeting. Patricia (George Davis' daughter) brought her husband, Kevin Hales, and George's other daughter Tammy, showed up with her husband, Mike Day. George was joking that he had his own personal motorcycle club present at the meeting! Ray & Nancy Daniels and June Grant also visited with us. We welcome all these new faces and really hope they decide to keep on coming and show up on some rides with us!

- Chris Ward and his missing bride, Casey (who has just returned from another extended work related absence overseas) also wandered in. It is great to see Casey back, even if it is just for a bit before Hewlett Packard sends her off again.
- We had about seven bikes show up for the ride to Chapter O last month; unfortunately, about five of them departed the Baptist Road King Soopers and headed back home as we were arriving. It had started to rain and was looking worse by the minute; George Davis came in his pickup and waited while Marsha and I rode back home, got out of riding gear, and switched to our pickup. We made it to the Chapter O meeting in Longmont on time and saw a bunch of old

friends from not just Chapter O, but other chapters as well. That was George's first ride to another chapter and he commented on how they might not ask us back because we won both the 50/50 and door prizes.

- Larry Doan reported on a great game night at his home, the last one for the early months of the year. I think we had about 24 people and everyone (including Don, who wasn't really sure whether this was a manly event or not) had a great time at the Doan's new digs.
- Butch and Linda Shelley led our dinner ride last month and took us to the Yukon Tavern Bar & Grill. Food was great and we counted over 40 chapter members there – thanks Butch and Linda for a great evening!
- And our rideaholic, Mark Atwell called around and led a bunch of bikes on a little 300 mile scoot-about. This was a pick-up ride, kind of spur of the moment and we need more of those. One of the roads was a little chunky and both Dave Wren and I had parts missing when we

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returned home!

- Mark Atwell talked up the Star Bars Players new play; Mark was on the board of directors for Star Bars for about 10 years, and does a great thing by encouraging us to break out of our same old routine and occasionally attend one of these plays.
- Sandie Erskine talked about • what then was the upcoming Taos weekend ride. We rode down and this had to be one of the best planned events our chapter has ever attended – great location, great weather, really fun facility, and some great rides right around the area. Hope to see an article on this when we receive the final newsletter! Erskines deserve **megakudos** for this one.
- Mark Atwell again took the • floor to talk about the ride he's planning to the Flaming Gorge in August. We've been on this ride with Mark and Cindy several years ago and the scenery (and breakfast burritos) are spectacular! Mark is planning a cruise on the river during what may be a four day ride in the 18-20 August timeframe. Let Mark know if you have interest in going he's a marvelous tour guide and this promises to be a great ride.
- We have a couple of parking lot practices coming up quick: a Saturday a.m. practice on the 20th and an early evening practice on Tuesday the 23d. For those of you who haven't yet attended one of these, it's a chance to get a bit better at handling that big machine of yours. For those of you who are

old pros, hope you aren't as rusty as I am – I'll be there practicing!

- Mark Damschen gave us a • good synopsis of what the **GWRRA** Rider Education Program is all about. There are several of us in the chapter who have reached the Master and Senior (and even Grand Master) Tour Rider level. It is a great program – not about pins and patches (although those are included as you advance) but about making a commitment to be a safe rider and setting the example for others in your chapter. Talk to Mark about joining, renewing, or advancing in the Rider Ed program.
- We talked a bit about the Region F Rally in Elko, Nevada, May 25-27. Several of us are going – if you haven't yet been to a GWRRA Rally, this is a great start. We will be there – watch emails for more information or go to the Region F web site at www.gwrraregionf.org
- We're still planning our June meeting to be at the KOA campground in Gunnison, Colorado. Dave Wren and a bunch of campers are going up the night before – contact Dave if you need info on camping. Marsha and I will ride up early the Saturday morning of the June 3. Again, watch e-mails for departure times and locations. We plan this to be a combined Chapter I and Chapter B meeting. Marsha and I are coming back that afternoon and plan to stop by the Canon City Chapter C Campout/fundraiser for dinner about 5 p.m. It's about a

1-1/2 hour ride back to the Springs from there, so we won't be staying long. Ok – this is a bit different. You actually will have to ride your motorcycle more than 15 minutes to get to this meeting!

- June 17th the Erskines are hosting an ice cream social at their home as a fundraiser for the Pediatric Brain Tumor Foundation's Ride for Kids. The chapter has participated in the ride for the past three years. Contributions will be accepted at the ice cream social and money collected will be added to the chapter's donation this year.
- Finally, don't forget to register for the Colorado District Rally in Cortez September 8-10; the "early-bird" discount registration has been extended – register now and it won't cost you as much.

This sounds like a really long meeting, but we were out of the church in about an hour and had a pretty good group show up at Darrel's garage for maintenance day. A bunch of us supervised while a few actually worked on their bikes. I regret not having my camera for I missed the photo of the year. I looked over at Darrel's tire changer and there were six guys trying to get a tire off the rim (how many Gold Wing riders does it take to change a tire?). Laurie left a much appreciated lunch in the kitchen and we had a great morning just hanging out with each other.

I hope you've noted in this report how many different members of this chapter are contrib-

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uting to leadership of chapter

activities. We truly have a terrific and really diverse group of members who just jump in and help with great ideas, activities, and rides. All we have to do as Chapter Directors is get out of the way and let it happen! Don't hesitate to step in and add your thoughts to how this chapter can get better.

We hope to see all of you soon, and often.

Ron & Marsha Curry CO-I Chapter Directors





Five Chip Cookies

cup butter or margarine softened
cup peanut butter
cup sugar
cup packed brown sugar
eggs
tsp vanilla
cup oatmeal
tsp baking soda
tsp salt
cups chips (chocolate, peanut butter, butterscotch, white chocolate, etc.)

Mix and bake at 350 degrees until done. Enjoy!

Provided by Laurie Schlosser



What a perfect weekend for a motorcycle trip!! Yes, Rich and Donna we did experience showers, but then stepped out and dried ourselves off with a towel. The days were warm and sunny and the ride down couldn't have more pleasant.

Our group (Bruce and Mel, Chris and Casey, George, Bob and Darlene, Mike, Lewis and Carol, Nancy, and Chris and I) left Apex promptly around 9:20 on Friday morning. We were taking the back roads all the way in to Taos so it promised to be a long ride. After heading south through Penrose and we made our first stop in Silver Cliff to stretch our legs a bit. Oh, and what a surprise we had in store. Laurie had sent some of her famous homemade cookies with Mike and they were gobbled up in no time at all. Laurie may not have been with us in person, but she certainly was with us in spirit. Darlene was a little discombobulated (I love that word!) when she came out from the restroom and needed a helping hand getting back into her chaps. So after getting her zipped, tied and sorted out, we were off again on the bikes. From Silver Cliff we were heading south to Walsenburg.

We had the road to ourselves most of the time with plenty of opportunities to see why living in Colorado is the best place to be. The gentle winding road brought us right into Walsenburg where we would fuel up and have another stretch.

From Walsenburg we hopped on the Highway of Legends which would take us to Trinidad. This was my first time on that highway and definitely will not be my last. It was nothing short of spectacular. Things were greening up nicely and once again, we enjoyed having the road to ourselves. Along this Highway of Legends is the neat and tidy town of La Veta, which Chris Ward will try and convince you as being the peach capital of the United States. Try as hard as I could, I just couldn't find a peach tree anywhere. But I digress. We had lunch in La Veta at a wonderful restaurant Bob and Darlene had recommended and it was a perfect stop. Good (very good!) food at a great price and the BEST PIE EVER! Bob, as you may know, is a Coconut Cream Pie connoisseur and this is where he has found the perfect pie (besides Darlene's of course . . . whew, that was close!). Well, judging by the comments of those having other types of pie, I'd have to say that this is a stop worth remembering for future reference.

As we continued to toodle down the road after lunch, while admiring the stunning scenery around Cuchara, a passing car flashed their lights at us. So now we're on the lookout for a trooper hiding behind a bush. None to be seen. Along comes a semi-truck with lights a-flashing. Now we're thinking that maybe they're just really friendly folks in this part of the state and flashing the lights is a way of saying "Howdy, nice to see ya". Not the case at all. They were warning us of a slow moooooving object in the oncoming lane up ahead. No . . . it wasn't a tractor, or a pedestrian, or a vespa out touring the countryside. As we came over the hill, there, walking right towards us was a VERY large cow/bull! With VERY long horns! He/she was just moseying along looking for the next dandelion field to sample. We only had a couple of feet to squeak past and we did just that, though Mike was thinking this was quite a photo op. We quickly hustled him right on by.

Further along the way we passed by a private ranch that had some of the biggest buffalo I've ever seen. At first look we thought the pasture had some huge boulders scattered around. But upon closer inspection, we noticed those large rocks had a tiny tail a-twitchin' and a couple of not-so-friendly eyes. Happily those bad boys were safely tucked behind a strong fence. We rode on.

By the time we reached Trinidad there were sounds from the group indicating sore butts and cramped legs. After another brief stop for fuel and stretching (sadly Laurie's cookies were long gone by this time) we mounted the bikes. The worst part of the trip was now ahead of us - a few miles on the Interstate followed by endless miles along Highway 64. Up until this leg of the journey, we enjoyed some friendly chatter on the CB. Suddenly, all was quiet as we tried not to contemplate the miles to be endured. Finally trees became visible, homes were seen scatted across the fields, and other signs of life were noticed. At Eagle Nest we turned left onto the Enchanted Circle roadway which was full of turns, trees, and lovely shade – a welcome respite from the miles of desert we'd just come across. After nearly 9 hours and about 360+ miles, our hearts soared (as only a Goldwingers heart can soar), as we had arrived in Taos. But as always, it's not about the destination . . . it's about the journey. And I have to say, I really liked that journey. Thanks to those in our group who made it so enjoyable.

Shortly after arriving at the hotel, we found other members of our Chapter who had taken different routes down. Kathy and Dave, Ron and Marsha, Darrel and Laurie, and Terry and Dede had left Colorado Springs that afternoon and arrived shortly after us. (Ha, Darrel – you didn't pass us along the road after all!). Bill and Marie, along with Mark and Cindy, decided to check out the Ojo Caliente Hot Springs on their way down and reported the Hot Springs to be a wonderful place to stop. Perhaps another ride in the

TAOS

future???? Unfortunately, Bob Strath had recently had surgery so he and Jann had to travel the 4wheel method, but we were delighted that they could still join us. That evening it was a fendfor-yourself night as far as dinner plans went. Taos has a number of great restaurants to choose from and the menus are pretty much of the Mexican persuasion. After dinner, we met out on the patio and shared ride stories till it was time to call it a night.

The next morning Dave led an amazing ride through some of the most beautiful country. For this ride, we had Dave and Kathy, Bruce and Mel, George and Nancy, Darrel and Laurie, Chris and Casey, Bob and Darlene as well as Chris and me. We went north out of Taos to Questa and almost as soon as we turn east, the road became twisty, hilly, with lots of trees on either side. We were on Highway 38 and as far as I know, none of us had taken this section of highway before. We were riding alongside a stream surrounded by high cliffs. Dave encouraged us to spread out on the bikes and takes the turns at our own speed and comfort zone, which we did. After a very short stop and stretch in Red River (only one store was open and not an ice cream shop to be found for George) we were on the bikes again. Now we headed over to Angle Fire, which was beautiful. We turned on to a narrow road

that wandered south and were fortunate to again have the road to ourselves. The twists and turns were spectacular to say the least. Upon arriving in Mora, we pulled over to shed some clothing. Laurie pulled out her ever-appreciated homemade cookies for us to savor and we all enjoyed a good chance to stretch. After a last gulp of water, we headed up over the ridge (it got a little chilly since we took off most of our warm gear) at a pretty zippy pace – and I do mean zippy! Whew ... some of those trees were just a blur passing by. Dave took us on roads that are what makes motorcycling so incredible. We arrived back at the hotel with a lot of great memories. Thanks Dave!

The afternoon was fend-foryourself (starting to get the theme of an Erskine weekend??). Some chose to see the Arts Festival taking place in the park, some went out for lunch and some visited the many galleries Taos is known for. Later we all congregated back at the patio area to visit and talk about the day. Kathy shared some interesting personal information with us that others might not be aware of. She's definitely the ONLY person I've ever known who loves the smell of tires. (That's not a type-o ... she likes tires – Dave can attest to that). Plus, she mentioned that her butt twitches - quite dramatically whenever she sees blood. So she and Dave are in their glory while

at a Tire World store when Dave has an open wound. Oh, to have a camera.

That evening we actually had dinner plans and it was a Mexican (what else?) buffet at the hotel, a good way to get us all together for the meal. While the food itself was so-so, it's always an adventure to have 27 Goldwingers together sharing a meal. After dinner we again found ourselves out on the patio. George was our vigilant seeker of rain clouds – he was determined that we were going to encounter rain on this trip. I got the impression he was expecting torrential downpours at any moment. Little did he know that Casey had done a rain dance to prevent such an occurrence. He didn't stand a chance against the rain dance. As the evening progressed, Terry entertained us with some of his short-comings, Mark tried out the pool, Laurie reminisced about Kathy's bladder nightmares, and the eyelids of some people got very heavy. As I looked around the group of us, everyone there was smiling, laughing or snoozing, but all were enjoying the moment. It just doesn't get better than that.

Thanks everyone for the great weekend. Happy Trails, Sandie







Mike & Tammy Day

June Grant





Michaela Wren

Ray & Nancy **Daniels**



Why stop in Elko?

Taking exit 301 off I-80 East or Exit 303 off I-80 West, you will cruise into one of the best small towns in America. Besides being voted Best Small Town in America, Elko, Nevada is surrounded by some of Mother Natures most beautiful scenery with the Ruby Mountains and Secret Pass, also with some of the best riding in the state, Lamoille Canyon, Ruby Valley and Starr Valley to name a few. But please don't tell anvone, because it is one of Nevada's best kept secret.

The Reigon"F"un/Nevada District Rally is being held in Elko, May 25th, 26th and 27th. with the emphasis on "FUN". As Gold

Wing riders, we spell fun as "R-I-D-E-S". There are several selfguided tours planned. Along with a poker run with cash prizes. All designed to show off our local area. There will also be two tours to local Gold Mines. The seating for these tours is limited to first come, first served bases.

Enough about riding and tour possibilities, there is one thing the residents of Elko know how to do, and that is to help visitor's to our community have fun. Elko is no stranger to hosting visitors with the "National Cowboy Poetry Gathering" in January, the "Elko Bike Jamboree" in June, and "National Basque Festival" in

July each year to name a few.

So come to Elko, Nevada, bring your FRIENDS, and meet new ones. Have FUN, because there will be a lot of it to be had. Learn more about motorcycle SAFETY in any one of the many courses to be offered. Leaving with the KNOWLEDGE that our motto is truly a way of life, and is alive and well in Region "F"unest/Nevada District Rally. We will be waiting for you there. Ride Safe!

Fred Wilson #175019 Roz Adams #175019-01 Chapter Directors NV-H Elko. Nevada

Before You Dismount Six Things to Do

We all have our own unique way of doing things. Some people, for example, do exactly two things before they dismount their bikes: they turn off their ignition switch and they put down their side stand. Given a little thought about it, however, I think there are a few more details to attend to (however 'uniquely') before we dismount our motorcycles, and if we make a habit of doing them we can avoid some major trouble for ourselves.

Use your engine cutoff switch to shut off your engine

Some people seem to think that switch is there for use only in an emergency. Not true. The reason you use the engine cutoff switch rather than the ignition switch to shut off your engine is because you do not have to take your hand off the grip in order to do so. Further, if you make a habit of doing so you will build 'muscle memory' as to where it is so that you can quickly and unerringly find it in the event of an emergency.

• Turn your ignition switch off

Obviously, unless you do this your lighting system is still on and your battery is discharging. By the way, it is good form to get into the habit of using your LEFT hand to turn off the switch (if possible) so that you can keep your front brake lever activated.

Turn your fuel valve (if you have one) to the OFF position

A stuck needle valve in one of your carbs can allow a great deal of gasoline to leak past it. If a needle valve should happen to stick while your motorcycle is left in your garage overnight, that leaking gasoline can cost you your house and your life. When you start your motorcycle you should always turn your fuel valve to the RUN/ON position. Thus, by making it a habit of turning the valve off at night you also eliminate the risk of having left it in the reserve position (had it been there when you last dismounted) and running out of gasoline on the road somewhere.

Put your side stand down <u>and confirm that it is</u> locked in place

After leaning the bike onto the side stand you have insured that it is stable from side to side before you try to dismount. (Your bike should be in first gear and you should push the bike forward until all the play in your gears is gone before leaning the bike onto the side stand.)

• Turn your handlebars fulllock left

A motorcycle is several times

Hello all,

I am collecting the Pink Lids off of Yoplait Yogurt. Yoplait will pay 10 cents per lid to the Susan G. Komet



10 cents per lid to the Susan G. Komen Breast Cancer Fund.

Needs to be in by 7/31/06. If anyone else is collecting these lids we can put ours together and send them all in at once. Just a thought.

Thanks, Chris A. Ward

Business phone 719-592-7374 Cell phone 719-494-4939 Email: chrisward@hp.com more resistant to movement when the front wheel is not pointing straight ahead. Even a gentle nudge from behind can cause a motorcycle that is on its side stand to roll forward unless the front wheel is not pointing straight ahead.

• Squeeze the front brake lever

If you build these six steps into a habit that you always perform before dismounting, you are serious about ALL aspects of motorcycle safety.

The ride is not over until you are safely dismounted.



There were two guys on a motorcycle driving down the road. The driver was wearing a leather jacket that didn't have a zipper

or any buttons.

Finally he stopped the bike and told the other guy,"I can't drive anymore with the air hitting me in my chest."

After thinking for a while he decided to put the coat on backwards to block the air from hitting him. So they were driving down the road and they came around this curb and wrecked. The farmer that lived there called the police and told them what happened.

The police asked him,"are either of them showing any life signs?"

The farmer then said, "well, that first one was 'til I turned his head around the right way."



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A Sundae on Saturday

It's getting close to June 17th so save your appetites! We'll be having lots of treats and there's really nothing better on a hot summer day than a tasty ice cream sundae. Well, there is something better . . . that's enjoying your sundae and knowing that your very kind donation is going straight to The Ride For Kids on behalf of Chapter I.

Looks like 3:00 will be the start up time, but don't worry if you're busy. We'll be scooping up the goods for a while. Bring your family, bring your friends – better not bring your dogs. Our Anna doesn't play well with others, especially if she thinks she might have to share some ice cream.

Please start putting your loose change (and green-

backs!) aside. It would be really great if we could turn in a sizeable donation the following weekend at the Ride ceremonies. The money goes to research for young people suffering from brain tumors. Let's help the researchers find the answers ... fast!

Marilyn Irish has graciously offered her culinary help for this afternoon's event, so we should be having a nice variety on the menu. Did someone say they wanted Coconut Cream Pie??? It'll be there!

Questions? Call us or email us: Chris and Sandie Erskine 265-5962 <u>Serskine01@adelphia.net</u>

Grandma Doesn't Know Everything......

Little Tony was staying with his grandmother for a few days. He'd been playing outside with the other kids for a while when he came into the house and asked her, "Grandma, what is that called when 2 people are sleeping in the same room and one is on top of the other?"

She was a little taken aback, but decided to tell him the truth. "It's called sexual intercourse, darling."

Little Tony just said, "Oh, OK" and went back outside to talk and play with the other kids.

A few minutes later he came back in and said angrily, "Grandma, it is not called sexual intercourse! It's called Bunk Beds! And Jimmy's mom wants to talk to you!!"

STAY!!!!

I pulled into the crowded parking lot at the Super Wal-Mart Shopping Center and rolled down the car windows to make sure my Labrador Retriever Pup had fresh air.

She was stretched full-out on the back seat and I wanted to impress upon her that she must remain there. I walked to the curb backward, pointing my finger at the car and saying emphatically, "Now you stay. Do you hear me? Stay! Stay!"

The driver of a nearby car, a pretty blonde young lady, gave me a strange look and said, "Why don't you just put it in park?"

A lady opened her refrigerator and saw a rabbit sitting on one of the shelves. "What are you doing in there?" she asked.



The rabbit replied: "This is a Westinghouse, isn't it?"

To which the lady replied, "Yes."

"Well," the rabbit said, "I'm westing."

• The first Southern expression to creep into a transplanted Northerner's vocabulary is the adjective "big ol", as in "big ol' truck", or "big ol' boy". "Fixin" (as in "I'm fixin' to go to the store") is 2nd, and "Y'all" is 3rd.



Upcoming Rallies

Region F / Nevada - May 25-27 - Elko, NV

Utah - June 9-11 - Cedar City, UT

WING DING - July 3-6 - Nashville, TN

California - September 1-4 - Santa Clara, CA

Colorado - September 7-9 - Cortez, CO

New Mexico - Sept. 29–Oct. 1 - Alamogorda, NM

Region I Rally - August 2006 - Powell, Wyoming

Linda & Butch Shelley 15605 Archer Terrace Elbert, CO 80106

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