

Visit us at  
[www.springswings.org](http://www.springswings.org)

# Springs Wings



## YOU CAN GET *THEAH* FROM *HEAH*! By Ron & Marsha Curry

Planning for our ride to Maine started right after Wing Ding 2004 in Grapevine. Marsha and I had just completed three years of visiting chapters, Districts, and Regions while having a great time participating in the Couple of the Year program up to the International level. We'd taken a lot of time from our business to do that, and would have to pick our rides and time off carefully for 2005.

The idea of riding to Maine intrigued me. We have traveled all over the world during my military career, but had never toured the Northeastern part of the United States. Maine would make a nice long ride, and the idea of being there when the colors were changing was a great reason to go. So, the planning started.

Over the winter months, we surfed the net and gathered information, including a web site that reported on Fall color changes in Maine. We worked on our route using mapping software, working in attractions that would be along our path. We wanted this to be a stress-free trip, not having to be anywhere any particular day, so we inten-

tionally didn't make lodging reservations. After a long break from motorcycle riding our good friend, Bill Aycock, purchased a 2004 White GL1800 in January of '04. After listening to me talk about the trip every time he came over, Bill finally decided to join us. Now you have to understand that most of my riding has been done in the Western U.S. and Canada. A 500-600 mile day isn't a big deal, and we scoot along at 75 miles an hour on the interstates when we have to. We planned 14 days for this 5500 mile trip with another 5 days for rain or unexpected events.

We were supposed to depart the 26<sup>th</sup> of September, but we got an early afternoon start the day before and rode to Sidney, NE, in time to browse through Cabela's and add a few more items to an already well packed trailer. The next morning we were out early and heading East on I-70 in the morning fog. The sun broke out and we had no trouble making it to the vicinity of Madison County, IA, by late afternoon. After a dinner break we decided to head to Roseman Bridge (the best known of the "Bridges of

Madison County"). Our tourist flyer didn't let us know we'd be riding over a few miles of gravel road to get there. We made it over that road, marveling at the many white tailed deer that wanted to intercept us as the sun fell behind the horizon. We arrived at the bridge in the dark, took a quick look and scurried off to Winterset, IA, to spend the night.



A "Bridge of Madison County"

The next morning we dried the dew off the bikes, made a dutiful visit to the birthplace of John Wayne and stopped at a couple more covered bridges. Then we were pointed East again on I-70, heading for Niagara Falls. Sometime early this morning a really vicious bug bit me on my right wrist, causing enough pain

that I had to pull off the road. The wrist swelled and turned red as my adept co-rider dug out the first aid kit and swiped it down with antiseptic. An antihistamine later, we were back on the road. Riding through Illinois, we ended up overnight in LaPorte, IN, on the East side of Lake Michigan. We were back on the interstate the next morning, encountering our first toll road. We hadn't considered that we would be riding on toll roads (not many of those out our direction) and we began to notice that the speed limit on the interstates was less than our expected 75 mph. A slight detour through Michigan and we crossed into Ohio and broke through the tip of Pennsylvania.

We had another good day on the road, riding ahead of weather and stopping frequently for short breaks and picnicking along the way. After more toll roads and riding North alongside Lake Erie we encountered Buffalo, NY. A bit of aggressive riding through

town and even more toll roads got us to the North side of Buffalo. We pulled off and started trying to find a motel; after getting ourselves just a little lost and having no luck with a motel as darkness fell, Marsha got on the phone and found a motel in Niagara that had a vacancy. That night a pretty good storm blew through with lots of rain and wind. We went to bed wondering whether we'd have to spend a second night there in order to see the Falls.

When we checked the bikes the next morning they were dry – the wind was still blowing and had dried them off for us! On to

Niagara Falls, where we did the tourist ooh-aahs and had a great time with a boatload of Japanese visitors as we rode the Maid of the Mist out to the falls. An early afternoon departure got us into Rome, NY, that evening.

We had a cool Appalachian ride the next morning, following the GPS instructions up past Old Forge and Lake Placid. We made it to the vicinity of Lake Champlain, where Bill suggested we take the Ferry across to Vermont. That was an excuse to take a break while we waited for the ferry and took the leisurely ride across to the Vermont side. Just a few minutes



**The Maid of the Mist at Niagara Falls**



### Chapter I Staff

#### Chapter Director

Ron & Marsha Curry - 488-9865  
[rmgcurry@aol.com](mailto:rmgcurry@aol.com)

#### Asst. Director

Mark & Sue Damschen - 719-481-9263  
[mdamschen@msn.com](mailto:mdamschen@msn.com)

#### Asst. Director

Tom & Monica Harder - 719-481-9044  
[tmharder@adelphia.net](mailto:tmharder@adelphia.net)

#### Historian

#### Membership Coordinator

#### Newsletter Editor

#### Phone Tree Coordinator

#### Rider Education

#### Store and 50/50

#### Sunshine Committee

#### Treasurer

#### Webmaster

#### Couple of the Year (COY)

#### Individual of the Year (IOY)

Dave & Kathy Wren - 719-392-0025 [dewglwren@adelphia.net](mailto:dewglwren@adelphia.net)

Tom & Monica Harder - 719-481-9044 [tmharder@adelphia.net](mailto:tmharder@adelphia.net)

Linda Shelley - 719-748-8573 [ishelley@animail.net](mailto:ishelley@animail.net)

Laurie Scholsser - 719-227-9560 [darcruzan@aol.com](mailto:darcruzan@aol.com)

Mark Damschen - 719-481-9263 [mdamschen@msn.com](mailto:mdamschen@msn.com)

Jeannie Bondurant - 719-599-8495

Bob & Jan Strath - 719-594-9685 [bobstrath30@msn.com](mailto:bobstrath30@msn.com)

Paul & Jeannie Bondurant - 719-599-8495 [wings83@worldnet.att.net](mailto:wings83@worldnet.att.net)

Lewis & Carol Farmer - 719-481-4235 [springwingsweb@yahoo.com](mailto:springwingsweb@yahoo.com)

Tom & Monica Harder - 719-481-9044 [tmharder@adelphia.net](mailto:tmharder@adelphia.net)

Jeannie Bondurant - 719-599-8495



after docking, we were at the Ben & Jerry's ice cream factory, sampling the products. As we rode on to the northeastern tip of Vermont, we searched in vain for a Maple sugar house but found none open. We stopped at the St Johnsbury, VT, visitor's center and got directions to one of the few motels with a room available – and it was the most expensive room of our trip.



**Bill & Marsha waiting for ferry**

With electrics plugged in, we were off in dense fog early the next morning heading through Connecticut for northwestern Maine, where the colors were in their most advanced stages (we were checking the internet every night from our motels). We inserted the little town of Bigelow in Western Maine near the Kennebec & Moose River Valleys into our GPS. We'd seen the Maine warning "You can't get theah from heah" on a t-shirt yesterday, and it appeared that was correct in this case, but we trusted the GPS would find a way. Riding slowly over beautiful back country roads, we stopped for a great breakfast while the frost melted and it warmed up a bit. The ride through this part of Maine was everything we had hoped for! The colors were advanced and hadn't yet peaked, but we were

seeing reds and oranges as the hardwoods turned color that we just don't see in Colorado.

We frequently stopped at lakes and did a few u-turns as we found brilliant colors that made great background for photos of our white bikes. During the day we saw several moose (upside down in the back of pickups – hunting season was on). We overnights in Bangor, where several locals came up to talk with us when they saw our Colorado plates.

We next headed South with a slight detour to enjoy the sights

of Kennebunkport. After clipping the coastal tip of New Hampshire, traveling through Massachusetts and detouring through Rhode Island, an enjoyable night was spent in Connecticut on Long Island Sound. Then we worked our way through increasing traffic through New York (with a slight detour through New Jersey) riding the Pocanos to York, Pennsylvania, to spend the night at Bill's brother's home. That evening we picked up a front tire for Bill's 1800 at Lancaster, PA; the next morning we rode to Hanover, PA, where they had a rear tire – we had a good breakfast while Bill's bike got new



**The Atlantic Ocean off Kennebunkport**

shoes and then we had a short ride to the Gettysburg battlefield. This was my third visit to the battlefield and the short time we had to spend simply wasn't enough. So much of the character of our nation was formed here, that I could easily have spent a week walking the countryside where so many Americans gave their lives. That afternoon we pointed the bikes through Maryland and West Virginia toward the Shenandoah Valley and spent the night in Harrisonburg, VA.



**Gettysburg – Pennsylvania State Monument**

With great weather accompanying us, we rode alongside Skyline Drive. As we pulled off I-81 to turn toward Gatlinburg, TN, we saw a sign proclaiming that we were about to encounter the biggest and best knife retail outlet in the western hemisphere. We did, and we added a few more items to the trailer – by this time it was taking all three of us to push the lid down so it would lock. In 84 degree sunshine, we rode through Gatlinburg and into the Smoky Mountains, stopping at Maryville, TN. The next morning we saddled up in a light rain to ride the early morning light through



**Ron, Bill & Marsha pic-a-nicking**

fog and mist into Deal's Gap. We were stopped halfway through this extraordinary ride by a flock of wild turkeys that swarmed around the bike gobbling, oblivious to the upcoming Thanksgiving holiday. After successfully riding the dragon's tail, we arrived at the Deal's Gap motorcycle and RV resort, where we bought the obligatory T-shirts proclaiming our prowess over "The Dragon." Then back through the Gap, riding in the rain for the first half of the day. We

passed a couple of Harleys riding about 10 miles under the speed limit on the interstate heading up toward Nashville and, as always, gave them a friendly wave as we passed. A few miles down the road they pulled into the same rest stop and walked over to see if we were as soaking wet as they were. Actually, we were quite dry. After another nice picnic lunch, we traveled on to Benton, KY, (near Paducah) where we stopped for the evening. By the

way, my wrist was still a bit swollen from the bug bite at this point.

Our trusty GPS was programmed for Branson, MO, the next morning. It took us across Hwy 160, where we took an unexpected morning break to tour the King Mounds, an ancient

buried Native American city. Then we discovered Hwy 160. We stopped at a little town for gas, and a young man came up to the bikes and was talking to Marsha as I paid the bill. When I got back, Marsha said that he had told her we were headed toward a road bikers from all over come here to ride. Just a few minutes later, we started one of the best parts of the trip – the young man was right! Bill commented that the Dragon might have 131 curves in 8 miles, but the highway we were on must have a couple thousand or more in 150 miles. What a great motorcycle day! We got tired of riding the twisties on this terrific highway and were quite happy to park the bikes and call it a day when we arrived in Branson. Of course, we had to look over the Branson "Strip" that evening.



**I think we must have had fun this day!**



Definitely counting the miles to home, we trekked off toward Dodge City, KS, and that evening checked the weather channel to see how the approaching cold front was progressing. We decided on an early start the following morning, and rode straight back to Colorado Springs with just breakfast and gas stops. We had to put our rain gear on in Pueblo, and rode in light drizzle until we arrived home about 3 p.m. That night we got almost a foot of snow at our home, and in the following few days a major storm came from the Chesapeake Bay area to hit several of the northeastern states we'd just ridden with severe flooding. In summary, in 15 days (25 Sep



**A couple of absolutely marvelous machines!**

– 9 Oct) we did 5796 miles instead of our planned 5500 and covered 29 state borders in the process. We had only a half day of bad weather the whole time. The bikes ran great and we had planned to change Bill's tires during the trip. We averaged a little less than 400 miles a day, with our longest day a little over

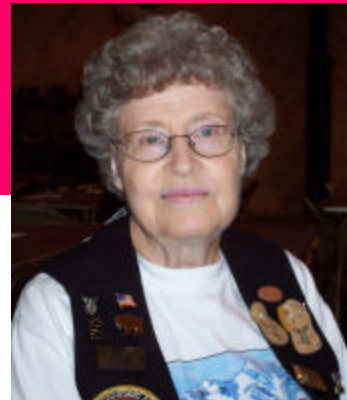
600 miles. We're guessing that we must have spent about \$60 each on toll roads and the highest price we paid for regular gasoline was \$3.19. Our decision to not reserve rooms was a good one – only one night did we have to look a bit before finding one. We had a great time talking with the people who came up to us and the bikes everywhere we went. We all spent a great number of miles without saying a word – just looking around, smelling and seeing parts of our harvest ready country we'd never ridden. This was a bit like a wine tasting; now that we know which places we like, we just have to go back to those for more.

**Tom and Monica  
Harder**



**Chapter  
I's  
COY**

**Chapter  
I's  
IOY**



**Jeannie  
Bondurant**

327 S. Weber  
Colorado Springs, CO 80903

Phone (719)475-2437  
Toll Free (800)748-1799  
Fax (179)475-0543

Email: [comments@apexsportsinc.com](mailto:comments@apexsportsinc.com)



Apex Sports is one of Colorado's leading motorcycle dealerships, offering a premium selection of new and used motorcycles, ATV's, custom trikes, and trailers. We provide a wide variety of high quality parts and accessories. Additionally, we have a fully certified service department to meet all your needs.

Our staff is dedicated to ensuring that you are completely satisfied in the purchase and ownership of your Apex Sports motorcycle, ATV, or trike. Apex Sports is family owned and operated since 1960.

# APEX SPORTS

## Classifieds

3 year old 60 gallon 2 stage  
220v air compressor, \$200 obo.

[JohnP.Csencsits@hp.com](mailto:JohnP.Csencsits@hp.com)

Home = 719-282-7848

Chapter I T-shirts  
Short sleeve—\$12.00  
Long Sleeve—\$15.00

Homemade trailer made from  
car top carrier. 8" wheels  
Call Paul & Jeannie at 599-8495

### RAIN GEAR FOR SALE

Nelson-Rigs rain pants and  
jacket (with hood in the collar)

Black with silver reflection  
stripes on the arms. Very good  
condition, seldom used. Size is  
XS - our daughter used it when  
she was around 12 or 13 years  
old. \$15.00

Please call Sandie Erskine at  
265-5962



### LOST AND FOUND

Lost—one upper plate.  
If found, use caution  
and contact Sandy  
Swing so she can re-  
turn them to her dental  
patient.



Casey and I met Dave and Kathy Wren, George Davis, and Bob and Darlene Nyquist at the Cracker Barrel for breakfast before heading off to the Christmas Unlimited Parade.

Dave and Kathy were unable to continue to the parade with us but Casey did talk Kathy into buying a Grandma Sweatshirt. I am surprised Casey didn't buy a thing. She usually doesn't leave there without something. Bob and Darlene, George and Casey and I headed off to Pikes Peak Harley Davidson for the staging. We arrived early enough so we were towards the head of the pack. The Ride was well organized. We kept a steady slow pace with the help of Colorado Springs finest in blue. I didn't know the Police department got new motorcycles. Honda ST's. (Can't remember the cc's). There were 1,020 bikes registered and they received over 3,000 toys for the children. In route, there was this lady who came running out in the street and handed off a bag of toys to Casey to take to Cowboys. It was a well-executed handoff if I say so myself. We received a Door Prize ticket for every toy you brought. We didn't want to hang around until 2:00 when they drew the tickets, so we gave all of our tickets to this cute little girl. Hope she won something. From there we decided to go for lunch. With Bob leading the way, we went to Victo-

rian, something, and something restaurant in Elizabeth. We had a great lunch. The restaurant was under new owners and we were talking about going there again maybe for a dinner ride or just a ride after our meeting. Probably when the weather gets better. From there, with me leading, we went to Kiowa and headed for Elbert and back home. It was a great ride. Not in any real hurry, just did the speed limit. Dave Wren took some pictures of us in the Cracker Barrel parking lot before heading off.

Chris & Casey Ward



*Roger and Linda Preston enjoying the sun in Arizona*





On Saturday, October 27<sup>th</sup>, Dave & I hosted the Halloween Party. We were very happy that so many of you could join us. I am guessing there were between 30-40 in attendance.

The food, as usual from this group, was excellent and there was plenty of everything to go around with leftovers for Tom to enjoy the next day. Thanks to Wilma and her mac & cheese that she made an abundance of so Tom could get his fair share since she knew this is one of his favorites.



It was great fun that so many came in costumes. Sandy Swing was so cute in her inflatable cowboy/cow outfit.

We had our grandchildren here for a short while in their costumes and Sandy was indeed great entertainment for them. I think that Bruce Partner needs to get his ear pierced as he sure looked good with that big gold bobble on his left ear. Nancy, I have always known that you were funny like a clown so the outfit was perfect and you were so cute. Speaking of clowns, Marsha you were great.

You should be a makeup artist for Ringling Brothers Circus since you did such a fantastic job of makeup on your face. And oh, by the way Ron, we still haven't found your teeth. I sure hope you have. I certainly don't want to come across those scary things when I least expect it. Casey was so cute in her



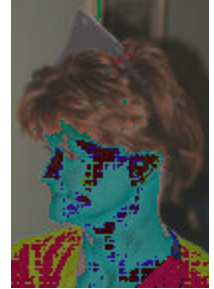
scarecrow outfit, but being Wren's luckily she didn't scare us away. I wouldn't have wanted to miss the party. Doctor Dan was offering free mammograms to all the ladies but I didn't see anyone take him up on it. I think we would rather have our



insurance pay for those - sorry Dan. Wilma was a perfect Wendy from Peter Pan. I kept thinking I was going to find her upstairs in bed since she had her nightgown on but she was a big girl and stayed awake the whole evening.



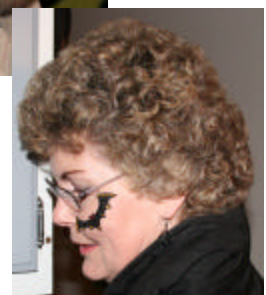
Cindy came in her nursing scrubs with a hatchet in her head - and to think I trusted Memorial to do my surgery. I think I'm very glad I wasn't on her floor. Our costume winners for the evening were Father Tom and Sister Monica. I still can't believe lightening didn't strike our house when they walked in. They almost looked believable which is really scary!! I hope I haven't forgotten anyone else who was in costume. For those of you who didn't wear funny clothes, you were wonderful entertainment also. They always say, it's not the clothes that make the person.



We were happy to see Donald and Maryanne (I hope I didn't mess up your names) join us. I hope all of you got to visit with them and that they will join us for more functions and meetings in the future.



We thank all of you for coming and we hope you had a good time getting to visit with everyone.





## Where is I ?

That was the most common question Chris and I heard all Friday night. The sad thing is, I couldn't give them an answer. For those of you that went to Chapter I's meeting last Saturday, Chris got up and mentioned that Chapter E was holding their FUND-RAISER which was a turkey dinner. We said that we would meet anyone wanting to go and support Chapter E at the Denney's North by 83. Well, Chris and I waited and waited and waited and no one showed up. We left the parking lot at promptly at 5:00. We were a bit saddened that we had no one to ride with up there, but still had high hopes that we would see someone from I there anyway. No such luck. On our way up to Arvada, I sat in the back seat watching "Christmas With The Kranks". Cute movie.

When we arrived at the Church, I think I answer that proverbial question about 12 times. Not sure how many times Chris was questioned. The food was awesome! Where can you get an "all you can

eat" turkey dinner and dessert for \$10.00? They had at least 15 door prizes to hand out. Neither Chris nor I won anything but we did have a great time.

I realize that we all have our own lives to live and that we are all very busy, but it is sad when a great Chapter like ours doesn't get out there and support our own District Chapters. Remember that fund-raisers are to support the Chapter and their yearly expenses. We will need to remember this when Chapter I has a fund-raiser and the attendance is low.

So now that I have probably pissed most of you off, I will get off my soap box. I just needed to get this off my chest. After all, I have a lot there all ready.

Casey

## Snake Bites

1 can crescent rolls  
4 tbsp spicy mustard  
10 oz thinly sliced ham  
10 oz thinly sliced salami  
10 oz bologna

Flour, for dusting  
12 oz Monterey Jack, grated  
Liquid food coloring  
3 egg yolks

2 whole cloves  
Toothpicks  
2 small pimento-stuffed olives  
1 (1-inch) strips jarred roasted red peppers

**Preheat oven to 375 degrees F. Line cookie sheet with foil. Grease the foil and set aside.**

**Dust a flat surface lightly with flour. Spread out the crescent dough—do not separate. Pinch together the seams so that you have 1 piece of dough. Roll out to make a large rectangle. Make sure the dough is not stuck to the surface at all.**

**Brush the dough with the mustard, leaving a 1-inch border. Layer the meats down the center of the rectangle, leaving a 1-inch border on either end. You can feel free to use your favorite cold cuts.**

**Top the meats with the cheese. Fold 1 side of the dough over the filling, lengthwise. Then, fold the other 1/2 over and press to seal the filling inside. Take 1 egg yolk, and beat lightly with a fork/ brush the egg yolk over the top of the dough. The yolk will act as the glue to hold. Fold the dough in 1/2 again lengthwise. Pinch the seam with your fingers to seal. Press the outside of the dough to make sure everything is sealed tight and to make an even thickness for the body of your snake. Taper 1 end of the dough to form a tail shape. Form the other end into a head shape.**

**Beat 2 remaining egg yolks together. Transfer to 3 separate small bowls. Add some food coloring to each bowl—whatever colors you like. Using a clean paintbrush, "paint" the snake with the egg yolk/food coloring mixture.**

**Transfer the snake to the foil lined sheet tray. Form into an "s" shape so it looks like the snake is slithering. Insert 2 cloves into the head to look like nostrils and 2 stuffed olives for eyes. Create a mouth or tongue with the roasted red peppers. Bake the snake for 25 minutes, or until golden brown and cooked through.**



Linda & Butch Shelley  
15605 Archer Terrace  
Elbert, CO 80106

Chapter I meeting  
information:

WHEN

First Saturday of the month,  
8:30 coffee, 9:00 meeting

WHERE

Holy Cross-Lutheran  
Church  
4125 Constitution Ave.

Mailing Label Goes Here