

MISSOURI CHAPTERS
OF
WOMEN ON WHEELS®

SPECIAL
POINTS OF
INTEREST:

- Deana is dating!
- WOW Grocery Store
- Arlene Crawford
- Article by Stacey Robinett
- President's Croozapalooza
- Upcoming Events

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Cycle Chirps 2

WOW's Grocery 3

Getting to Know..... 4

With a Heart Like Jesus 5

Call for Stories 8

President's Croozapalooza 9

Upcoming Events 10

InMotion

VOLUME 1 ISSUE 2

NEWSLETTER DATE APRIL-JUNE



Mileage Contest Kick-Off Ride-2010

This year the Women On Wheels ® State of Missouri Chapters kick off the mileage contest in style. The weather was a little chilly, but not intolerable and warmed a little later in the day. Chapters from across the state met in Jefferson City, on the Capital steps.

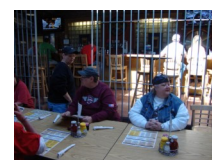
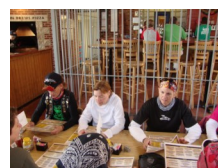
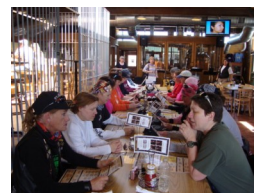
After a few minutes of greetings and introductions, we took positions around Thomas Jefferson's statue for a round of pictures. There were so many flashes going off you would have thought they were paparazzi shooting money shots of celebrities.

What seemed like thousands of pictures later, we headed for our bikes and rode the short distance to the Prison Brews Brewery & Restaurant for lunch. The portions were generous, the food and service was good and the company was great.

We took turns taking pictures of our groups behind the prison bars. Benjy, the Vermont Ride-In mascot, had her picture taken so it could be sent to Massachusetts for inclusion in the collage being put together for the Ride-In.

After what seemed an entirely too short a time, it was time to say our good-byes and head back to our

respective parts of the state. What a wonderful way to get the 2010 riding season started!



Getting to Know.....



Arlene with her 2006 Honda Goldwing

"She taught me there are more important things than what I desire. She taught me to have a good heart and love my friends for who they are, not what I want them to be."

Arlene Crawford, Director of the Golden Valley Gals, lives in Tightwad Missouri and rides a 2006 Honda GL 1800 Goldwing Trike. Arlene says, "It rides like a Cadillac and is just as expensive. This will probably be my last bike, as this is my dream bike."

Arlene and her husband Paul have been married 44 years and have three children, fifteen grand-children and eight great grand-children with another on the way.

Arlene graduated from Harrisonville High School and completed two years at Longview Community College, in accounting. She lived in Harrisonville until she met and married Paul and they moved to Grandview Missouri.

Besides riding her Goldwing, Arlene enjoys gardening and crocheting.

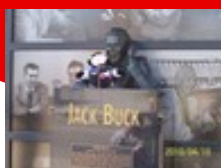
When Arlene was asked to recount her funniest riding experience she replied, "Well, this happen almost every time I ride any distance! Somehow I always manage to make a wrong turn and it takes a half an hour to find out where I am."

Arlene has attended three Ride-In: Springfield, Boyne and Kerrville. Her most memorable ride was after the Boyne Ride-In, she headed to Canada and across the northern United States. She was in Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan, then headed south through the Dakotas, Wyoming, Montana and down into Colorado, then through Nebraska and home. "I believe I did sixteen states and three Canadian provinces on that ride. This year intend to ride to Quebec."

I asked Arlene who most influenced her life and without hesitation she answered, "My mother. She taught me there are more important things than what I desire. She taught me to have a good heart and love my friends for who they are, not for what I want them to be."



BenJy, the Holstein-Friesian Vermont Cow



Pictures courtesy of Alice Jones-Stewart

Heartland Hosts BenJy by Sandy Richey

The Heartland Chapter received BenJy, the Vermont Ride-In mascot at the end of April. Our job was to take BenJy around St. Louis and the surrounding area for pictures.

BenJy went to the Arch grounds, Anheuser-Busch, the Soulard Market area, Ted Drew's original ice cream

shop, Grace Episcopal Church, Laumeier Sculpture Park, up the River Road to Grafton, to Calhoun County and Mel's Riverdock Restaurant, in Hardin Illinois.

BenJy attended a Cardinal's game and had her picture taken with statues representing some of the Cardinal

greats: Red Schoendienst, Stan "The Man" Musial, Bob Gibson, Ozzie Smith and Jack Buck.



Picture by Sandy Richey

WOW's Grocery Store by Cris Baldwin



Cris Baldwin
President
Women On Wheels

I

was riding down life's highway not needing anything more

When suddenly I saw a sign that said, "WOW's Grocery Store."

So I took the closest exit not knowing what I'd find

I was quite happy to discover bikes of every model, make and kind.

Then I saw a bunch of women they were standing all around

All heights and weights and ages and shades of colors to be found.

Everything a woman biker

needed was in that grocery store

And what you couldn't carry you could come again for more.

First I got some safety. Skill was in the same row.

Further down was common sense (you need that wherever you go!)

Then I chose a bag of sun and a clear sky for good measure

If given the option, I couldn't refuse I just had to buy perfect weather.

As my bag was getting full I remembered twisty roads

So I threw in six or seven maps (You can never have enough of those).

I didn't forget protective gear I just had to put that in

Because I knew when I stepped outside I'd be needing it again.

Then I started to the counter "Ma'am, what do I owe?"

She looked at me and smiled

"Just take them now and go."

And so I did, but soon I found that one thing I had spared

Riding can be a lonely sport, it is best when it is shared.

The next time I passed the exit I stopped and chose with care

My friends and riding buddies from the women standing there.

We go shopping there quite often seeking what is new

And someday soon we hope to find a someone there – who's YOU!

"Everything a woman biker needed was in that grocery store."



Arlene-My Thoughts by Cris Baldwin

Arlene Crawford's Facebook page says her hometown is Tightwad, Missouri.

The Merriam-Webster online dictionary defines "tightwad" as one who is "a close or miserly person."

It is ironic that Arlene Crawford is one of the most generous people I know.

I don't remember my first personal encounter with Arlene, but I remember our first e-mail. I was WOW's Chapter Director/State Ambassador Coordinator then and Arlene was a very enthusiastic member trying to bring a Chapter

to her area. This can be difficult even in the biggest of cities; and is, unfortunately, a feat given up by others over the years.

But Arlene is personable and persistent, and she soon had the number of members she needed to receive a Chapter charter. I was very proud of her for achieving this notable accomplishment and am honored to have her within my circle of Women On Wheels® friends.

I have a soft spot in my heart for women older than me who are still riding. They inspire me to keep 'rolling' and by all ac-

counts, Arlene is someone whose wheels never stop. Her successes in both the Women On Wheels® Annual Mileage Contest and the ABC's of Missouri Contest are a testament to the love she has for motorcycling.

Thank you, Arlene, and the rest of the Golden Valley Gals, for hosting the 2010 Missouri State Rally. We are indebted to all of you for your hard work and commitment to WOW. We know there isn't a tightwad in the bunch!

Cris Baldwin
President
Women On Wheels®
Board of Trustees

With a Heart Like Jesus by Stacey Robinett



Women ride motorcycles for so many reasons...some ride for pure pleasure; some seek adventure; some to avoid the necessity of a therapist; some to share some time with women who share their same passion for the two-wheeled lifestyle and all that goes with it. We ride, we eat, we shop, we laugh and we cry...we dress in leather of many colors and ride bikes that lead even a crayon box to envy. We come from all walks of life and act accordingly. We share a unique love for all that is motorcycling and we're not afraid to tell anyone about it...be they a complete stranger or our neighbor next door. We are what we are and we love what we do. We'll ride over 300 miles one day to have our collective picture taken on the steps of the capitol building in Jefferson City, MO...then ride over 400 the next just to spend a little time with Jesus.

Jesus? Yes, Jesus. We'll surround ourselves with a hundred women who came to do exactly that...spend a little time with Jesus...and those who likewise call him Father. Allow me to simply say this...if you've never attended a CMA event of any kind...then you are missing out on some of the most amazing women you could

ever hope to meet. They are women with a true servant's heart. They don't just talk the talk; they walk the walk. Their passion for motorcycles and motorcycling are evident...but their greatest passion is for their Lord Jesus Christ...and everything they say and do is a testimony to that.

Let me simply share more of my journey...and my motorcycle...so you'll truly understand the beauty I took home to Springfield. Three of us from Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks (W.O.W. chapter in Springfield, MO) left around 11:15 am on a gorgeous Spring Friday. We made our way up Highway 65 out of Springfield before hitting Highway 5 for a long leg of the journey. The scenery was incredible, but the road was like Swiss cheese for many miles. Diane Johnson, a/k/a Harley Momo, bounced right off her seat on occasion and I dodged the indentations I could manage...while enduring the others. It didn't seem like any big deal at the time...but alas, there was a rear shock on my bike that had other ideas.

We arrived in Columbia in the late afternoon, having taken our time and a leisurely lunch outside Camdenton. The day was incredible, the ride just beautiful, the company even better. We proceeded to unload our bikes, check into our room and make our way down to register for the conference. We signed our name next to where it was printed on the registered roster

and went inside to a hospitality table filled with free goodies ranging from homemade 'ChapStick®' to scented candles and ink pens. We were greeted with a smile and made welcome right away. The room was filled with 30 or so round conference tables seating up to 6 people...obviously they were expecting quite a crowd. Each table was linen covered and adorned with a small centerpiece. We filled our goodie bags and made our way to dinner at the Bennigan's adjoining the hotel.

About an hour and a half later, we made our way back to the table filled conference center and sat in the first 3 open seats we saw together. They opened the conference in prayer and we were under way. Kathi was our first speaker...and is also a member of Lady Cruisers. I had not met her before, but Jill knew her well. We had visited with her briefly in the lobby before entering the conference room, but we didn't know she was our first speaker. And wow, did she speak. She shared her testimony with all of us...some who already knew...some who had no clue, including me. She is a triumphant soul whose life and heart have been made right by a God who loves and shows mercy...by a God who can lift us up from any situation and any past. We laughed a little, cried a little and knew we were in for a moving weekend...to say the least.

situation and turned it into a re-

Cycle Chirps by Deana Foster



Deana Foster

“So now I’m
into the
actual
dating...”



I’m dating again...not a MAN for Pete’s sake. Get that out of your head. Dave would be a little upset. Nope, I’m dating my new bike. Trying to decide if I really like it or not. I am already past the infatuation stage and I have not yet cruised into the LOVE stage.

That’s how it starts in all affairs, right? First you are infatuated; slinking around sneaking glances at it from the corner of your eye, not really sure if you want to go introduce yourself to it by actually sitting on the seat (to see if you can touch the ground) or grasp the grips. I mean, God Forbid you actually start LIKING the darned thing and then find out that while sitting on the seat your feet are swinging in the air with no way for the boot toe to even scrape cement. I mean, that is almost too much to stand!

After you pass through that stage next you are visiting all the time; just brief encounters, stopping by the bike shop for a brief conversation, checking out the lines and the body and making SURE that it looks like what you are remembering in your head, trying to memorize every curve

and chromed or plastic part of that shiny wonderful frame.

Finally, you go and actually slap down the cash and for at least a month, you can find absolutely NOTHING wrong with the thing. Even if the reach is just a little too far forward and the seat is just a smidge too hard and your frontal vision is bisected by the top of the windscreen and....you get the picture. Ok, I’m past that now.

So now I’m into the actual dating, maneuvering to see if I really want to engage this thing for the long haul ride; the marriage, the Go-To Bike for all events. I’ve lowered it and though my feet still aren’t flat, I’m a lot more comfortable. I’ve raised the handle bars and had them pulled back so I don’t get that pinch in the shoulder blades after 30 minutes. Still undecided about the seat and there is no TRUNK and it is so very black. Dating!!?

Then there is the marriage, you know you will be with this bike forever and you always grab that set of keys. You create a reflection of you and the paint gets changed to

show off your style. You know it like the back of your hand so you know exactly how far you can go before having to fill up or replace a tire.

Nope. Not there yet, still dating.

Then of course, I now see Big Pink Kitty sitting rejected in the garage and I have to say, I’m feeling the pain in her headlight. She wouldn’t even start for me the other day. I know she is jealous but really, she shouldn’t be because right now...I’m married to that gal.



With a Heart Like Jesus, continued



"To catch the reader's attention, place an interesting sentence or quote from the story here."

Caption describing picture or graphic.

Friday evening I got a phone call from home. Apparently there was a spot of what appeared to be oil on the garage floor where I parked my bike...not something you want to hear when you're away from home and your only way back is via that motorcycle. I preceded to the parking lot, and sure enough...a leak. Hmmmm...but this is a Yamaha, it's not supposed to leak!!! It was too dark to tell anything so I placed a cloth underneath and waited until morning to inspect it further. Needless to say, I was concerned as I headed for bed. I prayed for peace of mind and a safe journey home.

Saturday morning we had some breakfast...enjoyed our coffee...and geared up for a day filled with...well, we weren't sure. We enjoyed some worship together...prayer time...and more testimonies from women whose lives have been made whole. We enjoyed a great lunch then made our way to the parking lot. Kathi, who apparently has more experience with the mechanics of a bike, offered to take a look at my leaky rear end (that sounds distasteful doesn't it?) to see what she thought the problem might be. She concluded it was probably the shock, which made sense upon inspection in the light of day. A rubber, accordion-like boot covered the area where the leak was coming from, only

making sense that it held the shock. I felt a little better realizing it wasn't coming from the engine and we made our way back to the conference and on to our afternoon break from 3pm-5pm.

Diane wanted to take a short road trip to Mexico, MO in search of a restaurant she had visited years before. On the way, during our 18 mile trek on I-70, my second mishap occurred...or so it seemed a mishap. We were flying by at around 75 mph when something suddenly struck me in the abdomen...hard enough to feel it and wonder if perhaps I hit a bird. I looked down just long enough to see my left side tank emblem had blown off and into my lap...but in the split seconds it took to reach for it, it blew onto the freeway and was gone for good. Needless to say, I-70 is not the place to come to an abrupt stop and go back for a chrome piece of plastic!

We made it to the restaurant, which had unfortunately closed...and I shared my story with Jill and Diane. I was begin-

ning to wonder if I was supposed to have made this journey. Jill even made the comment that this hadn't been my trip so far. Little did we know. We took a few pictures of the military Jeep hanging from the building over the entrance to the now lifeless restaurant...and I checked my leak...bad idea. It was actively dripping and I got a bit nervous again. We decided to stop at a Harley dealership on the way home so someone could take a look...I had seen a billboard advertising it on the way up. On our way out of downtown Mexico Jill spotted an O'Reilly Auto Parts store and pulled in just to see if anyone might know something...or someone who might. I admit I was skeptical, but she reminded me to have faith...thanks Jill. I asked from behind a man in line if anyone inside knew about bikes or knew someone in town who might...that I had a leak...was from out of town...and really wanted someone to take a peek. As God would have it, the man in front of me turned around and assured me he had just the man. He asked for the phone book, looked up the guy's number at a local V-Twin shop, and made the call. It was 4:00 on Saturday afternoon so hopefully he'd still be

With a Heart Like Jesus, continued

open.

As it turned out, we passed right by the place on the way in and found it without a hitch, after being given step by step directions by the angel at O'Reilly's. We pulled up, he took a look, and quickly reassured me that it was indeed the shock and was nothing to worry about. He promised it wasn't something that would leave me stranded or cause any harm or danger. That was all I needed to hear. I thanked him and said "God bless you," and we made our way back to Columbia. The leaky rear end became a running joke and I worried not one second more about it. Thank you, Lord. It would be taken care of when I returned home.

As it turned out, we had another hour and a half before the evening session began at 7:00. We had a small serving from the dinner buffet and shared about our trip to Mexico with the ladies at our table...Debbie and Connie and Marian. We had switched tables Saturday morning, as Connie said later, just as we were meant to. I informed them that as soon as I finished I was heading back outside to the parking lot to "pick off" that foam mounting

tape from the left side of my tank. One thing you need to know about me is that my bike is almost always clean and shiny...and I like it that way!!! Yes, I'm one of those. That tape was more than I could bear. And now, the blessings really begin to flow. Debbie, an angel walking on this earth, insisted that she go out and take a look with me. She had an idea, and nothing was going to stop her.

We needed a very long extension cord...she got two from hotel staff; a blow dryer...she got hers upstairs; and baby oil...hers again from upstairs. She and her husband had removed all of the emblems from her bike in this way, and it would surely save me hours of picking at tape...HOURS!! She asked that I move the bike up by the outside door to the conference center...I did. We found an outlet inside the lobby area that worked...she plugged in...and the rest is my story. On her knees on the concrete, Debbie proceeded to remove all the tape and residue with the hair dryer, heated fingers and baby oil. It was off in no time and actually looked better...I should have never had the emblems put back on after customizing the paint last year...as it turns out. The group had now gathered outside wondering what in the world Debbie was

doing down on her knees with a blow dryer and baby oil...how could you not wonder? I asked for a vote...and all agreed the bike looked better without the Tour Deluxe emblems...so we proceeded. I pulled the bike around, facing the other direction, and back to her knees went Debbie...insisting that she do the other side while we were already at it. Not twenty minutes later we were rolling up extension cords, blessing Kathi's bike and sharing more stories and testimonies in the parking lot. God is so good...indeed so good! Debbie took an ugly situation and turned it into a remarkable blessing. Not to mention the homemade Payday Jill and Diane made for me and delivered to the parking lot. The day before someone from the hotel staff had stolen my king-sized Payday from our bar area...so the girls "made" me a new one in the hospitality room from the caramel fountain and nut assortment.

So if you ever wonder if total strangers can simply love you because they do...yes they can. If you ever wonder what this God thing is all about...I strongly urge you to seek an answer. If you are ever in need of prayer or blessing or just someone to talk to...find someone in your local CMA chapter and you'll not go unnoticed. And if you're looking for someone to remove an emblem or two...look up Debbie in Kansas...she's an ace!!!





Women on Wheels®

Missouri Women On Wheels

Golden Valley Girls

Show Me Riders

Lady Road Riders

Lady Cruiser of the Ozarks

Heartland

A new chapter is forming in St. Robert, MO.

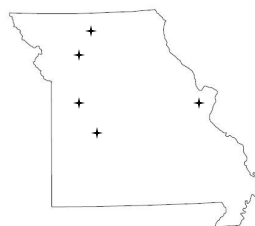
Hope you're planning to attend the
International
Women On Wheels®
Ride-In

Missouri's

Women On Wheels®

Our Mission:

To unite all women motorcycle enthusiasts for recreation, education, mutual support, and to promote a positive image of motorcycling.



We Need Stories, Articles and Chapter Photos

Do you have a travel story, a motorcycle repair antic dote, a club event you want to tell everyone about? You could have your story published in the InMOtion quarterly newsletter.

All submissions should be:

- **Typed**
- **double spaced**
- **between 100-500 words**

and can be submitted as an e-mail attachment.

You can use a Word document '97-'03 version or PDF format.

With your submission be sure to include:

Your Name

Your E-mail Address

Your Phone Number and
Your Chapter Affiliation.

If you have photos to go with your submission, please send them as a jpeg.

If your material is selected, the only corrections we will make before including your material in a newsletter are:

- Trademark indications
- and
- Spelling corrections

It would be a good idea to run Spell Check and check your verb agreement before forwarding your story.

The submission must be received one month before the next quar-

terly issue is due to be posted, see the list of posting dates below.

- March
- June
- September
- January

We are looking forward to receiving your stories.

Thank You.





President's Croozapalooza!

St. Louis, Missouri* and beyond!

(*Actually O'Fallon, Missouri, but who, besides the president,
really knows where that is?)

1 jam-packed day of twisties, scenery, BBQ & fun!

Saturday, August 7, 2010

Ride departs from the Super 8 Motel at 987 Terra Lane in O'Fallon, Missouri at 9:00 a.m.
(Those needing overnight accommodations can call 866-539-8430. \$50-60 per night.)

More information available soon by e-mailing cris@womenonwheels.org
or check Cris Baldwin's Facebook page for updates!

Upcoming Events

Missouri State Rally

When: Sat, June 5, 8am – Sun, June 6, 7am

Where: Hampton Inn, 900 Kansas Ave., Clinton, MO 1-660-885-4488 (mention WOW)

Description: \$70 a night, free continental breakfast (in Hospitality Room), good parking.

2nd Annual Midwest Rally-No Fees

When: June 11th & 12th

Where: Stoney Creek Inn, 101 Mariner's Way, East Peoria, IL (Mention WOW) \$99 per night

For Info: Call 800-659-2220



State Lunch Ride - Heartland Chapter

When : Sat, June 26, 1:30pm – 3pm

Where: Iron Skillet, Kingdom City (Exit 148 on I-70)

Description: Lunch for all Chapters of Women on Wheels in Missouri & Iowa. Bring a Guest or something interested in joining!

Bikes Babes & Bling - 1st Annual

When: Jul 1–3 2010

Where: Fayetteville, Arkansas

Description: A new women and motorcycle rally is shaping up in the southern Midwest region called Bikes Babes & Bling scheduled for July 1-3, 2010 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. Bikes Babes & Bling is the sister rally of the Bikes Blues & BBQ festival which just celebrated its 10 year anniversary in 2009. The goal of this first time female oriented event, say rally organizers, is to focus on providing women a safe and fun experience where they can come together to share their love of motorcycles and riding. Contact information: bikesbabesandbling@gmail.com or call 479.527.9993

State Lunch Ride - Golden Valley Gals

When: Sat, July 24, 2pm – 3pm

Where: Chuck Wagon BBQ, 13683 Hwy. 7, North of Warsaw

Description: Lunch for all Chapters of Women on Wheels in Missouri & Iowa. Bring a Guest or something interested in joining!

Upcoming Events-continued



2010 Women On Wheels® 24th International Ride-In

When: Tue, July 6, 8am – Thu, July 8, 10pm

Where: Stratton, Vermont

Description: Join Us for the 24th International Women on Wheels Ride-In

WOW President's Croozapalooza!

When: Saturday, Aug 7, 2010

Where: O'Fallon (St. Louis) Missouri

Description: I jam-packed day of twisties, scenery, BBQ & fun! Ride departs from Super 8 Motel @ 987 Terra Lane in O'Fallon, Missouri @ 9:00 a.m. Those needing overnight accommodations can call 866-539-8430 \$50-60 per night. More information available soon by e-mailing cris@womenonwheels.org or check Cris Baldwin's Facebook page for updates.

State Lunch Ride - Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks

When: Sat, August 28, 2010, 2pm – 3pm

Where: TBD

Description: Lunch for all Chapters of Women on Wheels in Missouri & Iowa. Bring a Guest or something interested in joining!

State Lunch Ride

When: Sat, September 25, 2010, 2pm – 3pm

Where: Location TBD

Description: Lunch for all Chapters of Women on Wheels in Missouri & Iowa. Bring a Guest or something interested in joining!

Missouri State Fall Foliage Ride

When: Saturday, Oct 9, 2010 **Note date change.**

Where: Ride TBD - Meet in Jefferson City

Description: TBD.