

SPECIAL
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InMOTION

VOLUME 1 ISSUE 3

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JUNE - AUGUST



MO State Rally by Sandy Richey

Women on Wheels® chapters from all over Missouri met in Clinton for this years MO State Rally.

As we checked in at the registration table, we received a hardy welcome and our rally packets. I must say that the Golden Valley Gals worked very hard to make this event special and they definitely succeeded; from the packets to the awards dinner the rally was fun, coordinated and a pleasure to behold.

There were games from "butt darts" to a toilet paper transfer game which elicited a great deal of laughter from the participants and spectators. The White Elephant exchange had some really great offerings and some great steals; the steal by Deana of a pink dew rag and buck knife from Sandy Boeke-meir was only one of many great steals.

Our ride on the back roads of the Clinton area had just enough twisties and up-n-downs to make the ride pleasurable; the team of ride leaders were great. Even though the heat was oppressive, we arrived at the Toadsuck Grill just before our brains began to boil. The lunch fare was excellent and the cold drinks cooled as many brows as stomachs. The only mishap on the ride was the loss of a chrome hub cap on Triker Dee's front wheel.

After our lunch, we travelled to the Osceola Cheese Shop where some bought souvenirs, cheese or cold drinks. The cheese shop furnished a wonderful meat and cheese snack tray for our rally.

The caterers deserved kudos for the dinner we had; and the service given by the staff of the Hampton Inn exceeded most expectations.

After the dinner we gathered for chapter pictures with the Mis-

souri State W.O.W. Rally sign.

The only bad thing about this rally was that it was over too soon. The atmosphere was friendly and relaxed, organized yet flexible and everyone hated to see it end.



Golden Valley Gals



Heartland



Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks



Show Me Riders



Getting to Know.....Irene Hargett



.....the Grand Canyon, especially through Bear Tooth Pass....



Chandra and Tekera

Irene Hargett started riding in 2001, but had been a passenger on her husband's motorcycle since 1973. Irene decided that she should learn how to ride just in case something happened to her husband (Jerry) while they were on the road. "I wasn't thinking that with him and I both having a bike we were now thinking of 2 bikes not just one. But I haven't regretted it once. I just wish I had done it in the 70's!"

Irene's first bike was a 1994 Yamaha 550 Virago. She bought the bike, got her license and took an MSF course. A course she recommends for everyone, saying *"It built up my confidence greatly. I still have the Virago, in fact, my son-in-law learned to ride with it and got his license."* Eventually, Irene bought a 1999 Honda Goldwing trike.

Irene has been a member of the Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks for ten years and served as

secretary for the chapter. She also served as the Assistant State Ambassador for three years before becoming the State Ambassador in 2006. She planned three state rallies: Osage Beach 2007, Branson 2008 and St. Genevieve in 2009.

When I asked which ride was her favorite, she had trouble picking just one. "A favorite ride on a bike....there are too many destinations, too many to remember. They are all favorites, I have several. The ones I like the most are out on the back roads away from the traffic. I would say highway 101 in California is an excellent ride, it's breathtaking by the ocean. But the Blue Ridge Parkway, is great too; the mountains, the scenery is wonderful. Finally, she settled on a trip to the Grand Canyon, especially through Bear Tooth Pass, saying it was just awesome."

She's looking forward to her retirement from her job of eighteen years as Manager at Casey's General store and she wants to take a trip to Alaska.

On the 'Biker Babe' questionnaire, Irene says that the WOW member she most looks up to is her husband, Jerry. "He has backed me up in whatever I have decided to do, he believes in me and takes me for who I am. He never complains, well not much. He helps out the other riders on our rides without being asked or told to; he has helped me in so many ways."

Irene has one daughter, seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. If you've attended state rallies you've probably met two of her grand daughters, Chandra and Tekera.



MO State Awards

Mileage Contest

- Cris Baldwin-1300 cc and above with 13,171 miles.
- Dee King-750cc and above with 11,534 miles
- Beth Shouse-1800cc and above with 9,041 miles.
- Jan Stringberg-250cc and above with 4,623 miles.
- Jerry Hargett-Support Mem-

ber with 6,995 miles.

- Chandra Posten & Tekera Stradt tied for passenger miles with 1551 miles.

Total Mileage for Missouri was 226, 986 miles.

Touring Contest

- Irene Hargett-93 points.
- Arlene Crawford-91 points.

- Jerry Hargett (Support Member) with 88 points.

Mr. Missouri WOW

Jim Jackson-from the Heartland Chapter.

Sandy Richey's design was chosen for the Missouri State Rally t-shirt this year. (see picture on left)



Trikin' from Missouri to Vermont by Arlene Crawford



Riding by myself, my adventure started on a Wednesday when I left for our 24th Annual International Ride-In in Stratton, Vermont. I'm sure most of the ladies in Missouri and states to the west had the same journey as I, but I would like to tell you of my adventures. Leaving Missouri was apprehensive for me. I love our state and was already looking forward to my return. Traveling thru the states of Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio on the first day was a hard ride. I wanted to spend a lot of time in the northeast states that I had not visited before. On Thursday I made my way thru West Virginia Upper Peninsula and into Pennsylvania. I dropped down into West

Virginia again and took I-68 into Maryland. Wanting to visit Virginia on this trip, I took Highway 15 out of Frederick, MD. to Point of Rocks, Virginia. It is a quaint little town, loaded with history and beautiful scenery and the Potomac River.

I spent the second night in a little town in Maryland named Elkton, just outside of Delaware. On Friday I visited Delaware and made my way back into Pennsylvania where I took back roads. I wanted to see the countryside, but my main purpose was to avoid the larger cities of Philadelphia and New York City. Traveling thru Pennsylvania was a hoot! I had an Amish lady in a buggy pull out in front of me and I didn't know if I was going to get stopped or not. But I was able to stop.

From Pennsylvania I made my way into New Jersey, then New York. Going east and north I spent my third night in Columbia, CT. Was very tired on Friday night and just crashed!

Saturday brought another day and I set

out for Maine. I visited Rhode Island and went north into Massachusetts and thru New Hampshire into Maine. This was on July 3rd and the beaches were packed. There were so many people I could not believe it! I did some shopping in Kittery, ME and left for my return to New Hampshire. I arrived at Nashua, NH on Saturday evening and spent all day Sunday resting up for my trip to Stratton on Monday.

I was very glad to arrive at Stratton and meet up with my friends and roommates. We had a wonderful time. There were problems that arose with some of my friends, but all in all, it was a wonderful trip.



President's Message

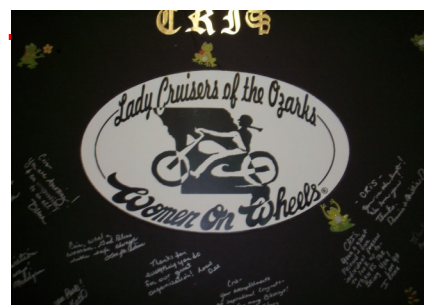
To the Members of Missouri Women On Wheels®:

As I travel around the country on official WOW business, I get lots of comments on how Missouri WOW has "something special going on." Anyone paying attention knows that MO WOW is a force to reckoned with--not only in the Annual Mileage Contest--but in the way we interact with each other at our State Rally and Fall Foliage Ride and other events that bring us together throughout the year.

When I joined WOW in 1997, I dreamed of being its president

some day. Now that I have been given this great privilege (twice), I know much of what I've learned to prepare me for this position is due to those years of learning that occurred as Director of the Heartland Chapter and as your Assistant State and State Ambassador. You've taught me so much . . . and for your patience and friendship I will be forever grateful.

Joyce's presentation of the collage of Missouri WOW members and the special 'thank you' board from the Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks at the State Rally touched me very deeply. Both are proudly on display



in my basement office--along with varied bike show and mileage trophies and plaques, photos, artwork, and newspaper articles. My time in WOW has been "quite a ride" and I truly appreciate and thank you for sharing many WOW miles and smiles with me. I look forward to many, many more of both.

Cris Baldwin
President
Women On Wheels®
Board of Trustees





*Dropping a bike
is not
something that
ANYONE wants
to admit.....*



Dancing at 24th Annual International Women On Wheels® the block party .

Cycle Chirps by Deana Foster

So, somehow I have moved directly from dating to a divorce. Ok, not ME wanting a divorce but the bike wanting it. I've dropped it 4 times already and it has started looking around for a new owner. I don't know what's going on with me....how could I be so clumsy?

Dropping a bike is not something that ANYONE wants to admit to and you will rarely hear a guy say they have done it. Anyone that knows me, however, knows that I've done it A LOT and admit freely to it. I have dropped Big Pink Kitty so often that I don't even flinch anymore. I just look for the strongest guy around or a group of women and ask for assistance. Now, I have a good excuse with the Kat. She weighs around 850 pounds and is very top heavy. I can lug her around just fine at regular speeds but once you lower her down to around 5 miles an hour, I have to focus so hard that my brain feels like it is going to come out my ears and then boom, down she goes. But the new date?

The first time I dropped the Concours, I had just

gotten her lowered but the kick stand is still the same size so she stands straight up. She was parked ACROSS an incline and when I whipped my leg over the seat, it brushed it just hard enough to push it over. Right in the parking lot of where she was lowered...now THAT wasn't embarrassing.

The next time, I was taking out and had to cut a hard right. Not enough throttle and SLAMO. Then in my drive way... once again, not enough throttle...so I started looking at what was going on and talked to the MAN who said it doesn't work the same way as Big Pink Kitty and I need to get on the throttle, not try to feather it... yeah, right. But the MAN was right and I have noticed a big difference.

So what is my excuse for yesterday? I don't have one. Pulling it out of the garage, thinking about stuff other than what I should have been (meaning riding my motorcycle,) popped it in neutral but hey, what about that kick stand? WAMO! What an idiot. I just stood there hitting my head against the porch post while trying

to figure out who to call to help me get it back up. 600 pounds sounds a lot less than 850 but really, IT ISN'T! I think I need a personal lesson from Skirts or perhaps a personal assistant that walks next to me cleaning up my messes...DEEE!

So next time you see me, ask me how it is going. Ask if the bike has served divorce papers on me yet. Tell me your horror story about dropping your bike, because believe me; it can't be any worse than mine. Oh, and by the way, though the bike may hate me, I am starting to really LOVE it! But Kat, your seat is still for me!



Attention!!!

For the January-March issue of this newsletter, I will be looking for lists of bike related gifts you received for Chanukah, Christmas, Kwanzaa or Boxing Day.

My First Riding Season with WOW by Diana (Triker Dee) Rooks



My name is Diana Rooks, but I'm known as Dee or Triker Dee by my friends. I joined WOW last September 7th after going on an all women's ride leaving Gateway Harley Davidson. I found out that Gloria Haarmann, a Heartland WOW member, lived about a mile from me. We had a great day and Glo sold me on WOW.

At that time I was working seven days a week and many twelve hour days, which really limited my riding with the Heartland girls. However, that all changed when I retired last December. WOW! How cool are my avid riding buddies!! I've met so

many really awesome women who share my passion for riding.

The most memorable times so far, began with a ride to Jefferson City where all the Missouri WOW chapters met to have our picture taken on the capitol steps, kicking off our riding season. I met so many fun-loving women from around my state with a passion for riding --- awesome, just awesome!

Then in May several of us rode to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for the H-D Celebration of Women Riders event. Chris Baldwin's parents met us there and Chris took her Mom for a ride.

That was really cool! Not to mention the feeling you got from riding in the parade --- so many women on bikes, such memories. And WOW brought home two trophies! How awesome was that!

Then, to add the icing to the cake, we held our Missouri State Rally June 4th thru the 6th at Clinton. This was my first WOW rally and the Clinton girls really made it special. It was like a huge family reunion that was packed with fun, games, fellowship, prizes, a White Elephant exchange that was a real hoot and then our group ride.

The ride started with everyone stop-

ping for photos at the Clinton Square, then we had a police escort to the edge of town where we met the wide-open spaces and twisties. After miles of riding our next stop was the Toad-suck Grill and more camaraderie, BBQ, ice cream, and ice cold drinks. Oh so good on a hot day! More riding and a final stop at the Osceola Cheese place. There we sampled many cheeses and shopped for souvenir items to take back. As for me, I have family in Wisconsin; mixed cheese curds were purchased and pampered all the way home to share with my husband and son.

I'll never forget my first State Rally and all the wonderful new friends I made. But best of all, I received my first frog-- Clinton! A great name don't you think? Next is the International Ride-In in Vermont. Am I anxious, you bet! With three weeks to go, I'm already packed and look forward to riding there with WOW sister's Clara Wimberley and Sandy Richey. We have been planning our ride for some time and look forward to meeting our five room-mates from other states! LOOK OUT VERMONT! HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!



Check out the MO WOW Homepage at www.mowow.org

Bittersweet by Dee King



Me with Bit at
Christmas '09

***“Does he ride
with you?”***

***“These buddies are not
the norm for
riding partners.....”***



BG,
alias Baby Girl

I'm sure in all our riding years we have all had riding partners or buddies. Well I have had two special riding buddies and not of the human species. In July of 2009 I lost my dog Harley Davidson (my son named him). His mode of transportation was the truck; he hated the bike. After my return from the International Ride-In in Texas, my son and his girlfriend brought me another little buddy. He was just a puffball. I named him Little Bit which eventually changed to Ittlbit then finally to Bittabut or just Bit. He was a mix between a Pomeranian and a Terrier. Just for kicks one day I put Bit on the tank of the bike in front of me and we headed to Weaubleau. The bike did not seem to bother him. In fact he seemed to enjoy riding. There was a problem however, when he saw cows or deer he wanted to jump off the bike and chase them. I had to come up with a way to keep him secured so it was safe for both of us. I purchased a harness, ran a strap around me then attached it to the harness. There were times that Bit would bail after something he had seen and he would have to hang there until I could pull him back on the bike. He liked to ride so much that I purchased him a coat with crossbones and skull and a pair of doggles (goggles made especially for dogs) and a helmet. He rode

several times with me. He rode to Rogers, AR.

During the winter months I would go out to start the bikes and Bit would come flying into the shed and whine at me. I would pat the seat of one of the bikes and he would jump on. While they were running he would get very verbal with me. I would tell him it was too cold to ride and he would talk back to me. When I turned the bikes off and started leaving the shed he would just look at me and whine. Once again I would tell him there is snow on the ground and it is too cold to ride. I would have to threaten to close him up in the shed before he would get off the bike. Literally, I would have to start shutting the shed door. He was a great conversation starter. My most favorite question from people when sitting at a gas station was “Does he ride with you?” I would tell them “well he doesn't run along beside me.” LOL.

Unfortunately I lost Bit on Feb. 23, 2010, that was a very sad day. I was looking forward to having my special riding buddy for years to come. I had a very hard time

getting around his death and did not want to get attached to another too soon, but sitting around all I could think of was Bit and figured the best way to get over this tragedy was to get another one to love. So on March 14, 2010, I picked up my new buddy, her name is Baby Girl (BG). She has also learned to ride the bike with me.

She has only gone on short trips as of now due to the still cool weather. However, she does seem to enjoy the hum of the bike. Right now she spends most of the ride sleeping, unless we are going through a town where my speed is down then she sits up and watches. When I put her sweatshirt on her she knows we are going somewhere and she seems to want to go. There have been days that she was not going and she would run around the bike acting like she needs a ride. I can't wait for the weather to warm so we can take some trips together. These buddies are not the norm for riding partners, but it just goes to prove that dogs are faithful, trusting and want to please companions, even when you put them in abnormal situations. I hope to have BG as a riding partner for many years.



President's Croozapalooza by Sandy Richey

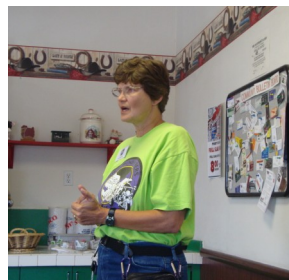


The weather was great, the temperature moderate (about 74 degrees) and the turn-out was good.

We had twenty-three riders from chapter in Illinois and Missouri. Twenty-one riders were women and two were support members from various Women On Wheels® chapters. We met at the Super 8 motel in O'Fallon and most riders arrived early enough to take part in "getting to know" or "haven't seen you in a long time" conversations. On the morning ride, Cris lead us on the highways and back roads, four-lanes and two-lanes, twisties and rolling hills. We travelled highways 94, 47 & 79 and went through New Melle, Dutzow, Treloar, where we stopped for a group picture, then we went on through Troy and Old Monroe and back to O'Fallon. Just as the heat began to set in, we stopped for lunch at Piggy's, in O'Fallon.



As we finished our lunch, Cris told us how happy she was with the turn out, she told us about the afternoon ride, bid farewell to those who were heading home after lunch and introduced Pam Rusk, of the Northwind Riders, based in Romeoville Illinois.



Pam Rusk

Northwind Riders

After saying goodbye to those heading home, we saddled-up for our afternoon ride. We headed for I-370 to take toward New Town in St. Charles county. We took back roads to the Golden Eagle Ferry that took us across the Mississippi River into Calhoun County in Illinois. Calhoun county is one of my favorite places. Until about fifteen years ago, Calhoun County was primarily fam-

ily owned farms with a few villages sprinkled across the county where you could buy food at local grocery stores, have your tractor fixed at the local mechanic business and small schools and churches. The county has flat spaces, but also has hills and valleys in abundance. The roads match the terrain and are comprised of narrow 1 1/2 lane roads with twists, turns and rolling roads that can be smooth, potholed or rutted.

We stopped at a local orchard store where Cris treated everyone to the fresh, tasty, juicy Calhoun County peaches. If you haven't eating fruit right off the tree, you can't begin to know the difference between fresh and chain store peaches and Calhoun County peaches are famous.

We headed for the Brussels Ferry and the timing was perfect; just as we arrived the ferry docked and unloaded. We boarded and headed for the Grafton side of the river. As we rode the River Road from Grafton to Alton, we were treated to the beautiful river view, large cruisers, sail boats of every size and design, three store houseboats and barges navigating the almost calm waters. Just after passing through Alton we began to go our separate ways. **What a wonderful day!!!**



2010 Newsletter

Publication Months:

March

June

September

January



Pam Rusk and Jo Novak

wait for the

Golden Eagle Ferry

....."getting to know" or "haven't seen you in a long time" conversations.



My Long Trip to the WOW State Rally by Jo Novak



Jo with her dog, Lucy
and her bike, Big Red.

*"I must have
killed that bike a
ga-jillion times."*



Jo at the staging area
for the
MO State Rally ride.
Picture courtesy of
Leslie Wilson.

It seems I've always loved motorcycles. My Uncle had a couple of Harley's way back when. They were probably '48s or even older. He was single, good looking, made good money and lived at home. None of the grandchildren were allowed to touch the bikes.

Fast forward to my high school days. I wasn't even allowed to date a boy who rode a bike that slowed me down a bit, but didn't stop me. Hit the fast forward button again. My first husband had a BMW R50. We even went on our honeymoon on that bike. I was learning to ride it when I got pregnant. Babies soon took over all my time and bikes were in the background. A divorce happened. I was raising my two kids alone. I couldn't even afford to think about a bike. My daughter Kati moved out & married. My son, Sam, came home one day and said he wanted a motorcycle for his first car! Our neighbor had a beautiful 1983 Yamaha XJ 650 J, same vintage as Sam; we got it and he taught himself to ride, with a few pointers from Mom and more from the neighbor.

Here's the last fast forward—I promise. Eventually, I married a great guy in the Army Nat'l. Guard. By this time Sam had a '98 Yamaha V Star Classic 650 he was "outgrowing". I bought it from him as a "come home safe" present for my husband, Dale, while he was deployed to the Middle East. He came home and we spent

many weekends cruising around on the back roads. Dale was killed in a car wreck on 6 December, 2006 and I suffered a severe head injury.

By summer of 2007 I knew I couldn't ever sell that motorcycle. I also didn't know how to ride that big-assed bike. I took a class designed for a beginner. Either I didn't fit their definition of beginner or was still too messed up in the head and failed miserably. So, I set out to learn. The clutch play on a V Star 650 is notorious for being almost as big as an anorexic gnat's butt. I must have killed that bike a ga-jillion times. I finally was able to ride down the road and back, once I got going. I rode the same 2-3 mile stretch over and over again. A co-worker finally convinced me I could ride well enough to ride to work with him. Twenty-one miles!! I had to go faster than 45mph!! I arrived with my heart pounding and my hands shaking. I was still riding with a permit.

In March of '08 I took the Riders Edge course at the HD dealership in Joplin. I passed, barely, but was now legal. I spent the next two years riding the back roads, gaining confidence—in me & in my riding abilities. Somewhere in that time span I realized

that riding the back roads on that old bike was better therapy than all the drugs, shrinks and counselors in the world. "Sometimes it takes a full tank of gas to get your head on straight" is my favorite quote and so true, for me.

This year I finally have the confidence and ability (I hope!) to get out there and ride. I attended the WOW State Rally in Clinton, MO, that was my longest ride to date. I enjoyed myself, even though I'm a loner and not much of a "people" person. Riding in large groups still makes me very nervous and I was kind of strung out by the time we got to the Toad Suck Grill. Sandy Richey and I struck up a conversation and I got to talk to Chris Baldwin a little during lunch, but was still kind of wired, so she may not have fond memories of me. (Sorry Chris!)

The ride from the grill back was a lot more enjoyable for me. After a cool shower and a short nap I was ready to try to be sociable again. The dinner and wine were good and the gift exchange was hilarious. The next day I set out with Deana Foster for the ride back home; I was very happy not to have to go it alone. I was well and truly exhausted by the time I got back home that night. I am proud of making this new milestone. I met some great gals and guys and I'm looking forward to more WOW rides. **I am woman, see me ride!**



“Do You Know the Way to San Jose” by Sandy Richey

After much teasing and a great deal of anticipation the song “Do You Know the Way to San Jose”, made popular in 1968 by Dionne Warwick, wafted through the tent just as the presentation slide came up announcing the location of the 2011 International Women On Wheels® Ride-In. San Jose is the 10th most populated city in the United States.



The place chosen for the next ride-in is the Hayes Mansion Hotel. Built in 1905, the Hayes Mansion Hotel was a privately owned estate until 1950. This 100 year old, 26 acre site located fifty miles south of San Francisco in the Silicon Valley of Santa Clara County, is close to wineries, shopping, parks, golf, museums and only an hour's ride from Alcatraz and the San Francisco Pier.

The 41,000-square foot Mediterranean villa expresses the extravagance of a bygone era in which the rich and prominent lived and entertained in a grand style. Exotic woods, imported marble and ornate stained glass windows decorate the rooms of a building designed in the shape of a Maltese Cross. A long center section containing an 18-foot (5.45 m) wide solarium connects the south wing with the north wing. A loggia connects the east wing with the west wing. Although it is not evident, the walls are double brick with stucco coating.

It was announced that the rooms would start at \$89 per night. The standard room includes dual-phone lines, a large work desk with lamp, wired and wireless high-speed Internet access, full-size ironing board and iron, an in-room safe, coffee maker, refrigerator, bath robe and slippers. Parlors and suites also include a flat-screened television and a comfortable living room space. You can call the hotel for the room rates of the Parlor and Mansion suites.



The hotel boasts a 12,000 square foot spa 33,000 square feet of meeting room and privileges at the Los Lagos Golf Course. They have two restaurants, a heated outdoor pool, gardens, indoor and outdoor Jacuzzis, a fitness center, tennis, basketball and sand volleyball facilities. In 2009 the Hayes Mansion House (DHM) was granted the Paragon Award by Corporate Meetings and Incentives; this honor is granted to the top ten conference centers in America.

According to the National Weather Service, the mean temperature in the area is 84.6 degrees in the summer, with July being the warmest month of the year, of course. The temperatures run in the mid to upper nineties during the day and moderate to the upper sixties and lower seventies in the evening.

The GPS coordinates are:

37°15' 44.33" N 121°49' 14.76" W

The hotel is located just off of the Monterey Highway (82) adjacent to Evendale Garden Park. The trip to the hotel from Missouri is between 1650 (Kansas City) and 2200 (St. Louis) miles, depending on the route you choose to take. This route would take you through Nebraska, Wyoming, Utah, and Nevada before taking you into north-central California. You could stop by and see the WOW offices in Lincoln, get a taste of the old west in Cheyenne, see the Great Salt Lake, outside of Salt Lake City, or see the outside of the Mormon Tabernacle (only Mormons can go inside), do a little gambling in Reno and make a short side trip to San Francisco before dropping down to San Jose.

Another possible route would take you through Kansas, Colorado (Denver), Utah and Nevada (Las Vegas) into southern California and up to San Jose. This route, between 1700 and 2110 miles, will take you through a lot of desert areas so you'll definitely have hot temperatures. Of course you can take the far southern route through Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico and New Mexico, but then you can take some eggs to cook on your helmet, it'll cut down on breakfast cost.

No matter which route you take, you will need to take off more than the usual two or three days at the front and back of the trip.....unless you plan to ride 675-700 miles a day.

Either way, you'll want to start dropping the coins into the ole piggy bank as often as possible and start looking over the maps to see what great sites you can see.





Women On Wheels®

Missouri WOW Chapters

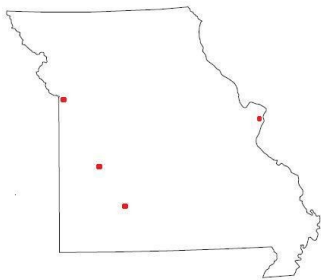
Golden Valley Gals

Heartland

Lady Cruisers of the Ozarks

Show Me Riders

A new chapter is forming in St. Robert, MO



Missouri

Women On Wheels®

Our Mission:

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

Missouri Fall Foliage Ride

Make your plans now to attend the
Fall Foliage Ride, on October 9, 2010.
See Upcoming Events for details.

Needed: Articles and Chapter Photos

Do you have travel story, a motorcycle repair antic dote, a club event you want to advertise? You could have them published in the InMotion quarterly newsletter.

All submissions should be:

- Typed
- Between 100-300 words

you can submit your stories and pictures as e-mail attachments in the Windows Word format to dbf8@windstream.net or skrichey@hotmail.com

With your submission be sure to include:

- A title
- Your name
- Your e-mail address
- Your phone number
- and
- Your chapter affiliation

It is always nice to publish a photo of your-

self with your article, so readers can put a face to the story. If you have a photo to go with your submission, you may submit it in jpeg or gif format.

If your submission is selected for publication, the only changes we will make will be:

- Grammatical corrections
- Spelling corrections
- Verb agreements
- Trademark indications

You should run spell check before submitting your story.

Please, do not include stories or portions of stories that have been published in other publications. If you include photos that you did not take, please include permission to publish the pictures from the person who took

the photos.

Submission should be made at least one month prior to the newsletter publication date. Newsletters will be published the first part of September. Submission should be made at least one month prior to the newsletter publication date. Newsletters will be published in

- March
- June
- September and
- January

We are looking forward to receiving your stories and photos.

Thank You.



Upcoming Events

State Lunch Ride

When: Sat, August 28, 2010, 1:30 pm – 3pm

Meet at: Casey's on Hwy 7, at 1 p.m., or if you prefer to go directly to Caveman BBQ see below.

Directions: **Coming from South 7**, Clinton, etc. go into Richland, when you get to the stop lights (only 1 set in town) make a left and continue on 7 Hwy. Just before you get to the I-44 Hwy W is on the left. Take it for about 5 miles. When you come to the gravel road make a left. The road to the Cave is about 1 mile. The gravel is well packed and part of it is pavement. So, I'm thinking it is only about a ¼ mile gravel total maybe.

Coming from Springfield, etc. take exit 150, make a left, cross over the Interstate and Hwy W is on the right.. Same directions apply once on W.

Coming from St. Louis, etc. take exit 150. Make a right and then an immediate right on W.

State Lunch Ride

When: Sat, September 25, 2010, 1:30 pm – 3pm

Where: Tommy's Tator Patch, 103 Bridgeschool Road, Rolla (573) 368-3111

Directions: From Springfield take I-44 East to Rolla exit 184 turn right go .1 mile (about 2 blocks) turn Right on Bridgeschool Rd. the Tator Patch in on the left.

From St. Louis take I-44 West to Rolla exit 184 turn left go .1 mi. then turn right on Bridgeschool Rd.

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

Bikes, Blues & BBQ

When: Sept. 29th-Oct. 2nd

Where: Fayetteville, AR



For Info: See the website (for lodging you might consider the LaQuinta, in Bentonville-good accommodations and reasonable prices. This LaQuinta is only 30 miles from Fayetteville and two blocks off the Interstate).

Missouri State Fall Foliage Ride

When: Saturday, Oct 9, 2010, meet at 11:45 with KSU *at 12 noon. Come with full tank, empty bladder and ready to roll. ***Kick Stands Up**

Where: Schulte's Grocery Store parking lot, SW corner of Ellis Blvd. at Hwy 54, Jefferson City MO

Description: Travel Hwy. C to Versailles, then south on Hwy. 5 to Camdenton's Hahatonka State Park for a picture at the Natural Bridge. After the picture, we'll ride back to Camdenton for lunch at Journey's End Bar & Grill.

2010 MO State Rally Pictures



Pictures courtesy of Leslie Wilson and Sandy Richey



Vermont Ride-In



