



# Star Riders Review - 2005

STAR TOURING AND RIDING CHAPTER #152

## President's Message - Gerry Horn



As I look back at the events of this year, it has been a bittersweet time for me. I never thought I would be elected President of such

a prestigious group as Chapter 152. Wow, what an honor! I knew that there would be some big shoes to fill after Marshall Boehme's tenure as President for four years. I was really nervous at first (I'm not a great speaker in front of crowds) but I was surrounded by friends who supported me and cheered me on. After a few meetings, my nervousness went away.

When riding season got under way in April, I was sidelined by health problems until the end of May. So I missed some meetings and rides (always important to me). Then my Vice President and Secretary resigned due to personal and business problems. Thankfully, Tony Christensen stepped in for Vice President and Linda Nelson stepped in for Secre-

tary. Tony had been Vice President before, so I knew that position was in good hands. Linda has done an outstanding job as Secretary. Thank you both. Then there was the Angel Ride. What a resounding success that was! Still gives me goose bumps - but more on that later in this newsletter.

We had some really great rides this year; seems weird to ride in the number two position after being Ride Captain for so long.

I would like to thank everybody for their friendship and support this year. It has meant a lot to me. What a great group of people Chapter 152 has! Because of personal and financial problems I probably won't be riding next year. But, I won't forget this association and all of it's people.

All in all, it's been a great year for Chapter 152 and I hope it continues for a long time. God bless you all!

Gerry Horn  
President  
Chapter 152

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## Thank you from your 152 family...



Thank you Tony, for stepping up to the plate this year as our VP and for all the hard work you've done in past years as VP of Chapter 152.



Thank you Linda, for taking on the responsibilities of Secretary. You did an awesome job.

Newsletter Editor:  
Tracy M. Lupanow

We're on the web!!

[www.starutah.org](http://www.starutah.org)

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## April Chapter Ride - by Marshal Boehme

We all met Saturday, April 16th at Full Throttle. Looking forward to a nice day with our Star family. We headed north on I-15, and hooked up with Fred Betz at a rest stop. Then up to Downey, Idaho to the Seven Flags Truck Stop. The staff was waiting for us and had a section in the back. They brought us lunch and we had a good visit with each other. We fueled our bikes and headed south on highway 91 for a few miles, turned off on road D1 and stopped of at Viking Leather where on their sign read "Welcome Star Riders". Leslie and I had done a pre-ride the week before to let this business know that we would be there, but what a surprise to see the sign. Viking Leather had snacks and sodas for us and great dis-

counts on leathers. We told them about our Angel Ride and they put together a big bag of leather goods to donate. We took off, went through Preston, Idaho and Logan, Utah then stopped at Maddox and called the ride there. The weather was great, our lunch was good and the folks at Viking Leather treated us like royalty. What better way to spend a Saturday.



## May 'Big Dam' & August 'Little Dam' Rides - by Matt Thompson

In May, the ride was around five reservoirs, East Canyon, Echo, Rockport, Jordanelle, and Deer Creek. As the group headed up highway 89, a new member pulled over to pull something off of his bike. The new member and I spent some time trying to catch the group and wonderful mountain scenery. Stopping along the way, Michelle and I got to know Merret before we caught up with the rest of the group. We all went to the Wagon Wheel Café for lunch that afternoon. Afterwards, we headed down Provo Canyon and home. This ride was a bit more unusual for me than any of our other chapter rides but, I would have to say that this ride was a great ride with all of the new people and great friends.

The August ride was going to originally go over Wolf Creek

Pass. Since neither of the Road Captains would be able to be there it was decided that we would make this a bit shorter ride instead as this would be my first time in front of the group. We rode up to the Interstate 84 and down to Echo Reservoir. From there we went around Rockport and into Kamas. As the group was leaving Kamas, I heard sirens coming up the side of the group. I had stopped at the four-way intersection to turn for Jordanelle, when the officer stopped, jumped out of his truck and came running over. It was no other than Justin (Beani's son). He was out on patrol when he saw us and wanted to say hi. We ended the ride at the Wagon Wheel Café in Heber again. Some of the group still went over Wolf Creek Pass, while others needed to get home.

## June Chapter Ride - by Leslie Boehme

### BEAR LAKE HERE WE COME!

Our June ride was to Bear Lake and I was excited because Marshall had just polished my bike for me. We left Full Throttle and drove through Sardine Canyon making a stop in Logan to top off our tanks. We then went through Logan Canyon where it was so fun to try out the twists and turns. Little did I know that the fun was just about to start. At the top of Logan Canyon, it was under rode construction. The water truck had just been there ahead of us which turned the dirt road into a muddy road (not fun), but we all inched our way through and not one bike went down - of which we were all grateful. Ok, so much for my clean bike (thanks anyway Marshall). Bear

Lake was beautiful and we proceeded on to Montpelier, Idaho where we had lunch at the Butch Cassidy's Restaurant and took some time to visit. We headed south on highway 30 into Wyoming then hooked onto highway 16 back into Utah. At Woodruff, some of the group broke off and went over Monte Cristo. The rest of us went on to Evanston, Wyoming. We thought the ride to Evanston would be the usual NOTHING. But to our surprise with all of the moisture we had this year the high plains desert area was so pretty covered with bright wild flowers. From Evanston, we topped off our tanks and enjoyed the rest of the trip home. How many chapters take in three states in one day on a chapter ride? HMMMMM.

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## July Chapter Ride - by George P. Lupanow

The July ride was an overnigher. We left after the chapter meeting and headed out towards Vernal, Utah. The weather was warm and sunny and the riding was pleasant. We stopped and ate lunch in Duchesne then we left to go through the East desert towards Vernal.

Wait - you say - desert in July?! Yes, this trip was not for the weak in sweat glands! The temperature after lunch was a balmy 10,000 degrees so off we went. In spite of the heat, the riding was fun and we arrived at the Super 8 Motel in Vernal in the mid afternoon. We were all hot and sweaty so we decided to take a break in the air-conditioned rooms for an hour or so. That was great. How did people live without air conditioning?

When we came out to meet up again, Tony, Karen, Al and Beeni (the Goldwing contingent of this trip) arrived wishing they had purchased the air condition option for their bikes (just kidding, guys). We all decided to go to the Dinosaur National Monument and spend a little time there before it closed. This place was neat. We went into the Quarry Building at the park which allows the visitor to see the fossilized dinosaur bones still in the cliff face where they have been resting for about 150 million years (give or take a year). It's somewhat awe inspiring to stand looking at those bones and realize that they are that

## Veteran's Day Ride and Shoot - by George P. Lupanow

On November 12th, a group of members met at Jim's Family Restaurant to have breakfast and spend some time thinking about and honoring our Veterans.

After having a hearty breakfast, the group drove to the Veterans Memorial Park near Camp Williams. This is a 30 acre facility that has a cemetery, a wall of honor and a museum containing military memorabilia. Most of the group spent some time wandering the grounds and looking at the wall of honor.

It was rainy and a cold wind was blowing. I was walking though the cemetery thinking just how cold, wet and miserable I was. Man, was this a bad day to be doing this and boy was I cold. As I continued walking and reading the names on the grave markers, I began to realize that the sacrifice that the men and women in this place had made was indeed the ultimate one.

I'm sure they were miserable. Being far away from home, sleeping in foxholes, and eating C-RATS or MREs is bad enough but these people were also dodging bullets, grenades, bombs and the worst the enemy could summon. They missed their loved ones, their friends and all the things they

old. It made me feel young as I realized that I am just shy of 150 million myself. The wind was blowing pretty hard and as we stood outside, we saw Gerry's bike become a sail as the wind blew it right off it's side stand and onto the foot peg. Fortunately, it didn't roll and several of us ran over to catch it and help Gerry stand it up. The damage was a broken foot peg and some scratches on some chrome pieces - no fun, but it could still be ridden. After dinner in Vernal and a dip in the Super 8 pool, we all sat around the lobby enjoying each others company until the front desk closed and we decided to go to bed.

The next day was warm and sunny - another fine day for riding. After breakfast, off we went through Daggett into Flaming Gorge National Recreation Area. A beautiful ride in a beautiful area. The rock formations, the mountain landscape, the Green River - the scenery and the weather were spectacular. We rode around some of the camping areas and made a few stops at some overlooks - each more amazing than the last. The river has obviously been cutting that path in the rock for many years. The rest of the day, we spent riding home. All in all, it was a very fun trip and reminded me once again of the beautiful area we all live in and the great people we ride with.



left back home. All of them persevered these and other trials to do their duty to their country - to help keep us free. Some of them never made it back home - they died sacrificing themselves for the protection of our rights, freedom and country. Ok, so I was cold, wet and miserable - big deal.

After this poignant time in the Memorial Park, a few of the hearty souls went on to a location on the west side of Utah Lake where Matt and Michelle Thompson and I had scouted out as a good place to shoot. The rain stopped and it warmed up a little (very little) as we lined our cars up, set up some targets and proceeded leaving some lead on the side of the mountain. Several of our club members are very well armed. I felt inadequate with my borrowed 22 long rifle compared to the rest of the contingent. By the way, remember never to get into a scuffle with Al - especially if it is within sniper range - he had some very impressive weaponry for us to try.

This day was a great combination of remembrance, camaraderie and a little fun. Thanks to Matt and Michelle for all the work they did to put this together.

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## October Chapter Ride - by Karen L. Christensen

### 2005...EUREKA!!

It all began at 9:00 AM on a bright sunny October day when we met at Full Throttle Power Sports in Centerville for our monthly meeting/ride. Full Throttle, our chapter sponsor supplies us with our meeting location and great donuts, juice and coffee during the riding season.

During the non-riding season, we generally meet on the 3rd Saturday of the month and ride when weather permits. The location of our meeting changes to various locations for instance, the Harpers usually accommodate us for a couple of meetings, we have a Christmas Party for our December meeting and January we generally careen down upon some local restaurant for great food and good fun.

I also can't forget to mention the tradition that a few of us brave soles began several years ago where we ride on New Years Day, right after a great meal of black eyed peas and cornbread to bring us good luck for the year.

Sorry, I got off track a bit. I am really writing about our October Ride. Let's just say it was a little 'Spooky'. Ok, that was just me on my BOOO Star, but hey it's all in fun.

We had about fifteen bikes on the ride and were in for a 'Treat', thanks to our ride captians Marshall and Kevin and two of our outstanding members Dennis and Emily.

They led us along I-15 Southbound, where we exited off the Bangeter Highway and headed out west. We ended up in the Big Old Town of Eureka. We 'Tricked' those in the town by stopping this time around. We were told by a gracious town host from the Painted Lady that a lot of bikers come through

but few ever stop. Not only did we stop we pick-nicked. Water was supplied by Marshall and Leslie and sandwiches and chips by Dennis and Emily. This gave us a chance to socialize a bit and check out the Big town of Eureka.

Our gracious host mentioned above opened up some of the old store fronts with one of his buddies and gave us a special tour of the town. Boy does it have a history.

Eureka Incorporated as a city in 1892 and was the financial center for the Tintic Ming District. Eureka housed the "Big Four" mines – bullion Beck and Champion, Centennial Eureka, Eureka Hill, and Gemini- and later the Chief Consolidated Ming Company.

The Chief was developed by the Walter Fitch family, who not only had their own mine in Eureka, but also the company headquarters, family residences, and family cemetery.

I think we saw Mr. and Mrs. Fitch's burials there in town! What do you think, was that Mrs. Boney leg that was sticking out? Phoenix tried to tell me it was a stick but I know better.

Oh yea, Phoenix road on the back of her Grandpa Tony's bike for her first chapter ride ever. She loved it, although Grandma (me) had kept her up too late the night before and she almost fell asleep several times. Grandpa wasn't too happy with Grandma.

I'd say that this ride was one of our best of the 2005 riding season. It was just something different. Let's pick-nick more often and check out what our great state of Utah has to offer.

Happy, Safe, Riding...

## Star Kids Corner - by Colette McPhee



We have had a fun year with the Star Kids. It started with a roller skating party in the Spring at Classic Skating. We had the rink to ourselves and enjoyed yummy treats, fun company, and great music.

At the annual Star-B-Q, in July, we played water games and some kids went swimming. Some of the adults could not resist the water hose and joined in the fun.

In October we had an outdoor movie night in the McPhee's

back yard. It was a little cool, but with coats and blankets we stayed warm. We watched the old version of "Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory." We also enjoyed homemade root beer, popcorn, and candy.

We are hoping to have more participation this coming year and welcome your ideas and suggestions. Come join in the fun!



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## Ladies of the Star - by Karen L. Christensen



Wow, it's been some year for chapter 152. We had one of the best and most successful Angel Rides ever, thanks to the combined efforts of chapter 152 and 279 members.

I had a great riding season on my new V-Star 1100. It's such a well balanced bike and handles so much better in the wind than my Virago did. Don't get me wrong the Virago was a good learning bike. Especially since the tank on the

V-Star intimidated me so much when I was first looking at bikes. Tony kept telling me that it shouldn't intimidate me, but give me more courage knowing that I wouldn't run out of gas as fast. I certainly believe him now.

I enjoyed hosting the Wendover Luv Run last February and

look forward to doing it again next year. Mark your calendars for February 18th and be sure to join in on the fun. For those of you who did not come along and wonder what I'm talking about, we chartered a bus to Wendover and called it the LUV Run as it was on Valentines weekend. Next year a few members will be out of town on Valentines on their own Luv run/Caribbean Cruise, YES! so we are pushing it back one week. Can't tell that I'm excited about Cruising can you?

I'm also looking forward to a great riding season next year. It's just too bad that we have to park our bikes for most of the winter. I am hoping that we'll be able to do our annual New Year's Day ride, weather permitting.

Happy, Safe,  
Riding...



## Star-B-Que 2005 - by Linda Nelson

The 2005 Star-B-Que was a hit! Thanks to Kevin Jackson for reserving a spot in the Farmington Park for our Salt Lake & Ogden Chapters to meet in, relax and enjoy each others company. Eighty-four of us showed up. We enjoyed gorging ourselves on Dennis Harper's delicious smoked pork! It was a feast fit for a king & a queen. There was every kind salad, rolls & deserts imaginable. Karen Christensen & Beani Hansen were very excited about the frog eye salad that had been brought & strategically located it to prevent to many from discovering its delicious taste so that they would have plenty to taste later. The afternoon was full of sunshine & plenty of water activities for the star kids. Colette McPhee had the kids pass a sponge loaded with water over each of their heads in an attempt to

see who could fill the water bucket up first...she has the best ideas! Some star kids chose to go swimming at the park's pool and had a blast!

There was something for everyone. The men had returned from their four corners ride with plenty of awesome pictures to share. Tony Christensen stepped to fill in as the Chapter 152 Vice President & Linda Nelson volunteered to fill in as secretary. Meanwhile Fred Betz was showing off his sexy new purple seat...on his motorcycle. Kody Boehme & Rich had a water fight that had the group smiling. What a wonderful time we all had!



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## Angel Ride 2005 - by Karen L. Christensen

Wow, what a turn-out for our 3rd annual Angel Ride.



"Inspired by Angel, in memory of Kehndra", We help children who have lost a parent due to tragic circumstances and/or senseless acts of violence.

This year our Angel child is 4 year old Carson Prior, son of David Parsell. David was a fallen fire-fighter/fellow biker who lost his life while two teenagers had a road rage incident. David being in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Our Angel Ride took place Saturday, the 9th of July. We had around 154 register. The ride took off from the Kaysville fire-station in honor of David's last post.



The ride itself was a little over 75 miles round trip and was beautiful, I hear with no incidents. Several of us remained behind to go to Full Throttle Power sports in Centerville (our chapter sponsor) and set up for the post-ride events. We had a wonderful lunch of hamburgers, hot-dogs and brats sponsored by The Yarrow in Park City, Hoppers Seafood and Grill

in Midvale, and Jim's Family Restaurant in Murray. GNG Jumper out of Magna provided us with a Tiger Bounce/Jumper for the kids. Music and announcements were provided by Power Stomper hosted by Matt Thompson our chapter Sergeant at Arms and his brother David a new member of our chapter.



Utah Chapter's 152 and 279 members really came through with lots of prizes that were raffled. Scott, Chapter 279's ride captain asked the company that he works for "Turf Equipment" for prize donations. The lawn-mower they donated worth \$400.00 was auctioned off and brought in \$300.00. Linda, a member of 152 asked the company she works for, Advanta Bank for donations. They donated these silver jewelry boxes and had "Angel Ride 2005" engraved on them. They were a big hit, one brought in \$55.00 when auctioned. I could go on and on with the prizes and members that helped out but I'll get to the bottom line, we collected close to \$5,800.00 dollars this year. All I can say is WOW! We'll deduct a few expenses from that total, and then Carson Prior will be presented with a check of the proceeds that will go towards his educational trust fund.

Fred Betz, chapter 279's president has done a wonderful job-with the Angel Ride web-site. Check it out for updates at [www.angelride.org](http://www.angelride.org)



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## Fifth Annual Red Rock Run - by George P. Lupanow



On September 8th, a rag tag group of Yamahas, BMWs, Goldwings, and a Chevy left at 7:30 am SHARP (ish) from Denny's Restaurant led by our fearless leader and all around great trip planner, Dennis Harper. September riding is great - we can wear all of our leathers and still be comfortable.

We headed out through Duchesne and on to Vernal. After lunch we went east on US 40 toward Dinosaur, Colorado.



Tracy was excited as this was her first trip to Colorado and she was doing it on a motorcycle. I was excited because it was the Fifth Annual Red Rock Run and I was finally able to make the ride. From Dinosaur we took

CO 64 and rode on into Rangely. We continued down CO 139 over Douglass Pass, where we stopped to take some

great pictures of the road we were about to head down, and then turned left at I-70 to head into Grand Junction for the night. The riding was pleasant and we were successful at keeping the rain clouds at our back (or at least side) until we pulled in to the Comfort Inn. The timing was perfect because just after we pulled in, it began to rain.

In the evening, we all headed across the street to the Coco's Restaurant to see if they would let us in – apparently, there is some history there from past rides. The Coco's people must not have great memories - or maybe it's just that we were hungry and had money – in any case, they let us in and we had a great dinner. We had a fun evening just hanging around and enjoying each other's company.



The next day greeted us with rain – not hard but constant. All the bikes were pulled under the Comfort Inn covered check-in area and we proceeded to put on our rain gear. After zipping, velcroing, strapping, sweating, and making sure every inch of us stayed dry, we were off down the road the same way we had just come – hey, wait a second – weren't we just here? We went back to Fruita, Colorado down I-70 and into the Colorado National Monument. We had passed it the day before but without going in I would not have believed the sheer-walled canyons, colorful formations, and great landscape contained there. The rain seemed to know we were

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## Fifth Annual Red Rock Run - continued

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planning to take pictures and it gave us a break as soon as we got into the park. Every one of the 23 miles of Historic Rim Rock Drive revealed more breathtaking scenery than the mile before it and the road itself was kept well and fun to ride. Worth the trip, for sure!

After returning to Grand Junction we ate at the Harley Davidson Restaurant and examined the bikes in the showroom before heading out down highway 141 to Naturita. What a beautiful ride. The rain finally caught up to us outside of Naturita so we pulled off and donned our rain gear again. When we got to Naturita, we were looking for some gas before heading out. Unfortunately, a lot of the towns electricity was out due to the recent rain and there was only one gas station functioning so we took turns getting all of our bikes through there. With that gas stop out of the way, it was time to head through the Manti-La Sal National Forest, take a left on highway 191 and make our way down into Moab, Utah. This was another very scenic portion of the ride – that Dennis really knows how to pick the right roads. The recent rains made it even more spectacular as we were treated to colorful rainbows against the green landscape. Amazing!

After checking into the Sleep Inn in Moab, we all headed down to the Moab Diner. We left the rain somewhere past Naturita and the weather in Moab was perfect – cool and dry. After a little hanging around, we all got to bed for the night. The next morning, we met for a ride to the Arches National Park. The weather was perfect, the company was great, and the scenery – well let's just say this place never ceases to amaze me. The color of the rock, the beauty of the shapes and above all, a long line of motorcycles riding ahead of me – you can't beat it. We rode, we stopped, we hiked, we rode – just great.

### Just for fun...



*Can you hear me now?!*

Back to Moab for lunch and then a ride out to the Castle Creek Winery. Another great little ride – winding roads with sheer cliffs on one side and the Colorado River flowing down the other. After doing some wine tasting, back to Moab we went. We ate, we shopped, we laughed, and shopped some



more. We had dinner at the Moab Brewery and then went back to the hotel to look at the pictures that were taken on the trip – some spectacular, some funny, all entertaining.

The next day found us leaving Moab after breakfast for the ride home. Coming home is usually less fun than leaving home for me and this trip was no exception. Being out with this group is the best. We all had fun, enjoyed each others company, did some great riding, and saw some spectacular scenery. Thanks to Dennis for a very well thought out trip that was one of the best I've been on and thanks to all who were there for making it enjoyable and memorable.

I am sooo looking forward to next years Redwood Ride!



*...and this one is just right!*

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## Four Corners of the USA - June 2005 - by Dennis Harper and Tony Christensen

### *What are the odds it would rain 15 out of 28 days on a ride 2 years in the planning?*

Five adventurous riders, 4 on motorcycles and one support vehicle, left Salt Lake City headed for the first of the Four Corners of the USA on June 3, 2005. The weather was fair, with the promise of clear skies and sunshine. One hundred ten miles later in Price, we donned our rain gear and by the time we topped Monarch Pass in Colorado later that afternoon, we were wishing for snowmobile suits, as the temperatures dipped to 32.5 degrees as we passed cars off the road in the snow.

The freakish weather continued with us as we made our journey across the Mid West, for the first time in 100 years a tornado passed through Wichita Falls, TX, coinciding with our arrival. Five grown men crammed into a single motel room that night and were happy for it.

Our next weather adventure caught us in the French Quarter of New Orleans as we sampled true Cajun food and authentic New Orleans Jazz. It rained bucketsful as the wind blew it sideways.

It rained so hard in Florida, the cars pulled to the side of the road pointed and looked in amazement as our quartet of motorcycles pushed water with our front tires. The sun finally shone upon us in Key West, FL, yes, they have road construction there, too. Pictures were taken at the First of the Four Corner's post office; we were amazed that chickens roam the streets of Key West, like wild horses on the plains. A talkative



native volunteered stories about all of the motorcyclists hit by tourists, as he took group photos with our 5 cameras.

The next day brought a stop in Daytona, where it was a bit dead because it was non bike week. However, unlike New Orleans, Daytona was motorcycle friendly with Motorcycle Only parking signs noted throughout!

Later that day we rolled into Jesup, GA, Dennis' home town,

where we were all treated like family and enjoyed some true Southern hospitality courtesy of Dennis' sisters. His brother, Mike, opened his barn so we could change oil and do minor bike service. At this point, Bro. James Harper joined the ride and immediately bonded with the group, especially Tony.

Our next destination was the Smokey Mountains, the Dragon's Tail and MORE RAIN! Brenda Marquette along with friends Phil, Barb, Tom and Renae, met us here and we toured the area. Riding the Dragon's Tail, with 318 curves in 11 miles on US 219 at Deal's Gap, NC was a highlight of the trip, even in the rain.

Our next soggy ride traversed to North Carolina, Virginia and on to Washington, DC. We abandoned the bikes in Front Royal, VA and became official tourists as we rented a van and drove into our nation's capitol to visit the monuments dedicated to America's service men who fought for our freedom. "Freedom is not Free" has a special meaning for us all.

As our journey continued toward Maine and the Second Corner, we were able to stop in Montgomery, NY, where we were



disappointed to find the Orange County Chopper store in a strip mall, and not adjacent to their fab shop. But, all of their specialty bikes were on display in the store.

Our route went through Laconia, NH, site of the Laconia Bike Rally, and oldest bike rally in America. Joining other happy bikers in the rain, we saw bikes built by Indian Larry and a bike built as a tribute to him. Forty miles later and wet, we found ourselves at a motel that was actually 11 miles from Laconia, but, hey, we got to ride through lots of trees in the rain!

On the way to the coast of Maine, in the middle of nowhere, we encountered a bike shop. We stopped to buy rain boots

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## Four Corners of the USA - June 2005 - continued

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for James and found a treasure house of bikes, accessories and parts. We thought we'd passed into the third dimension of Biker's Heaven. After some maxing out of credit cards, we reluctantly moved on.

In Ellsworth, ME, gateway to Acadia NP and *Bah Hahba*, we treated ourselves to Maine lobster and a generous dose of Atlantic "pea soup" fog. The following day, in the rain and fog, we toured Acadia NP, visibility, 100 yards in any direction. Traveling from Bar Harbor to Madawaska, ME on Route 11, we were repeatedly warned, "look out for the moose"! We watched nervously but, figured the moose must have been warned to "watch out for bikers", 'cuz we did not encounter any. In Madawaska, the Second Corner, we were treated to an experience seldom noticed in Utah. A native offered to take our group photo at the post office, each time he put a camera to his eye, traffic voluntarily came to a complete stop in all directions until he snapped the shot!

We entered Canada, and added Phil, a friend of Bryan's from Wisconsin, to our group. A day and a half later, we were happy to cross back into the good old USA at Sault Ste. Marie, MI, and into the waiting arms of Big Al. He brought the promise of clear skies and dry roads. To this point, 15 of our 17 day ride had been wet.

In Wisconsin, Bryan's family hosted our group and welcomed us into their family like long lost siblings. They provided all the comforts of home and their garage for our second bike service. At this point, James and Phil headed south, while we continued our quest for the Third Corner.

Crossing South Dakota temperatures topped 104 degrees with a strong head wind, drying out the previous day's accu-



mulation of moisture. Our entrance to Theodore Roosevelt NP was thwarted by road construction.

In Glacier NP, Al overcame his fear of heights and tackled the Highway to the Sun, which climbs the mountain with a sheer cliff on one side. Tony found great lactose free salad dressing and pizza in Kalispell, MT. We rode through the high country of Montana to Spokane, WA, where Beani's sister and brother-in-law inducted us into their family; our bikes, secured for the night in their spacious back yard, provided a great Kodak moment.

Journeying toward the Third Corner, we breakfasted at Flo's Diner in Grand Coulee, WA, enjoying great atmosphere and extremely friendly service. Their motto is "Around here, we don't skinny dip, we *chunky dunk!*" Crossing the Northern Cascade NP, we encountered some of the most beautiful country on a highway ideal for motorcycling.

Arriving in Blaine, WA, the Third Corner, a group of firemen, and fellow bikers, stopped their fire truck to admire our bikes and direct us to the post office. In Olympia, WA, we met Wes's sister for a short visit. We were disappointed to find that the Olympia Brewery had been purchased by Miller Brewing and now bottles water only.

In Azalea, OR, we found the Grave Creek Covered Bridge and learned that there are covered bridges all over Western Oregon. At Grant's Pass, we turned South West to US 101 and the Coastal Redwoods. "The trees are quite large in that area," said Tony; "God, them suckers are big!" quipped Dennis. Our journey carried us to San Francisco, where we stopped to view the Golden Gate Bridge, which was an awe-



some sight rising out of the fog. At the toll booth on the San Francisco side of the bridge, 4 of us turned right and skirted

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## Four Corners of the USA - June 2005 - continued

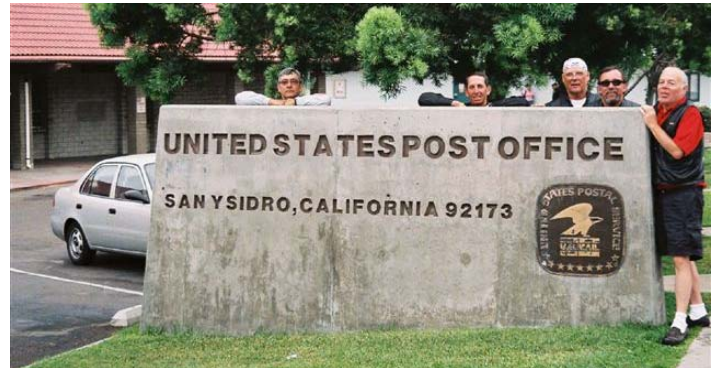
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the city, 2 of us went straight into the heart of Downtown. One hundred thirty miles and 6 telephone calls later, we reunited in Gilroy, CA. From Gilroy, we rode to fabled Hollister. Here we met Dave, a fellow bike rider we flagged down to ask directions. He turned out to be the president of the Hollister STAR chapter. He was excited to meet us and hear of our excursion, but was sorry that we would miss the Annual Hollister Rally, by only 3 days. He offered his home and yard to anyone who wants to attend the 2006 Rally. In less than an hour complete strangers became friends.

We spent a long time touring Hwy 1 along the Pacific coast. We saw many incredible vistas and found elephant seals grunt louder than Dennis can snore.

The highlight of our stop in National City was meeting Gary's son, daughter-in-law and grandson. A sense of jubilation and sadness enveloped us as we neared the end of our quest. We rode up to the San Ysidro post office on the morning of June 29 and wondered where the past month had gone.

The last 700 miles of our trip from San Ysidro to Salt Lake City, our quest was home, family and what are we going to do to top this ride?



A trip starting with 17 days interspersed with rain ended with 11 days of sunshine. Upon reflection, we marveled that 5 individuals on 4 motorcycles and a pickup truck traveled an accumulated 62,005 miles in 28 days without mishap, accident, injury, or mechanical failure. We consider ourselves truly blessed

We encountered new friends along the way, were privileged to have been joined on our ride by James, Phil and Barb, Tom and Renae, Phil and last, but never least, Big Al. We all agreed that we have found places we'd like to return to and explore further.

Five friends left on June 3, 5 closer friends returned on July 1.

## More fun...



What's say we ditch Tony and Debbie?



Yum!



## Star Riders Review - 2005

STAR TOURING AND RIDING CHAPTER #152

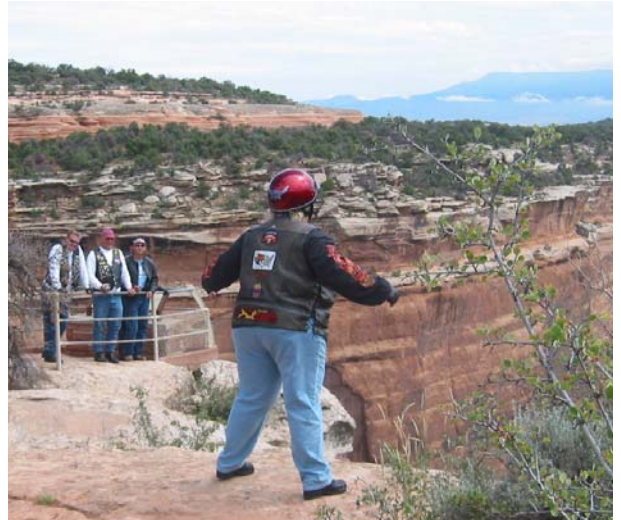
### Still having fun...



*Is this my best side?*



*It's like everytime I ride - it gets dirty!*



*I'm gonna fly like an eagle...*

### History of the Angel Ride - by Karen L. Christensen

The Angel Ride was founded in 2003 by Star Touring and Riding Association. Inspired by Angel in memory of Kehndra.

Kehndra Isakson's life was senselessly and tragically ended by a random act of violence on September 29th of 2001, while she was attending a friend's house party in Kearns.

Kendra, who was nineteen at the time, left behind her beautiful eighteen month old daughter, Angel.

Star Trouing was so moved by this tragedy that they banded together and created the first Angel Ride to help raise funds for Angel's educational trust fund.

Now into the third year, this event continues to grow and children who have lost a parent due to acts of violence are helped both emotionally and financially.

Keep a watch out for bikers who have a different stuffed animal that travels with them each year in which they make introductions and tell the tragedy of the current years Angel child and how you can help

make a difference in their lives by joining in on the Angel Ride. After all, these children are the smallest of victims.

These stuffed animals travel with a journal and those that they meet can write encouraging words for the Angel child. After a year of its travels, the animal along with pictures, and the journal filled with encouraging words are presented to the Angel child.

Our most recent Angel Recipient was Carson Prior whose father, David Parcell, a fellow biker and volunteer fire-fighter, had his life taken, while traveling on his bike when two teenagers with no regard for their safety or others had a road rage incident. David Parcell being in the wrong place at the wrong time. The Angel Ride raised \$5,000 towards Carson's educational trust fund.

We are looking forward to seeing you all at the 4th annual Angel Ride that will be held on July 8th in 2006. Check out the Angel Ride web site at [www.angelride.org](http://www.angelride.org) for future information.

Happy, Safe, Riding...

