



ROGUE VALLEY WINGS NEWS LETTER JULY 1, 2009



JULY BIRTHDAYS

Linda Bartholomew -- July 9
Tami Brown -- July 11
Darlene Koughan -- July 13
Joyce Armstead -- July 22
Stephen Badgett -- July 24



ANNIVERSARIES

Bill & Sue Bradley -- July 3
Bud & Nancey Saber - July 14



UPCOMING EVENTS

July 4 -- Parade- Eagle Point
July 13-16 --Gold Rush XX11
Lexington, Kentucky
July 17 --19 Beach Bash
Florence, Oregon
July 18 -19 Kite Festival
Brookings, Oregon

NO JULY MEETING

Do to the fact that so much is going on in July and so many people will be gone, we thought it would be the best solution for this month. Next meeting is August 15.

Rogue Valley Wings General Meeting June 20, 2009

Ken opened the meeting at 9:07 with 33 members and one guest.

Birthdays and anniversaries were announced. All the fun rides we've done in the recent past were talked about.

Don and Judy went to the New Mexico new chapter kick -off. They are back with a wonderful review.

Scott and Sharon are on the East Coast as we speak and doing well.

The Jack Woods Memorial ride was a wonderful ride and great fun.

Rosemary and Allan were married and what a wonderful wedding. (Even if it was a shot gun wedding.)

The Chapter X kick off in Red Bluff is next weekend with a RV park available. Tent and camping is available at the fairgrounds. Motel 6 is a sponsor but not recommended. There are vacancies at the Travel Lodge. Ken is planning a scenic ride to get down there. Leave the Rogue Valley State Park at 8:30 a.m. to get down there. Plan a stop for lunch.

Today there is a car and bike show at The Oak lane Retirement Center. It will happen between 10 and 2. If you bring some canned food to donate, you will get a free hot dog.

The Chamber of Commerce has a ride to Happy Camp today. The ride leaves at 10:00 today.

The Oregon Caves and Crater Lake will let all fathers in for free this weekend.

Bud and Gariann are leaving for 2 months on Tuesday. They are doing the Wing Ding rally and Gold Rush along with seeing family and taking new rides. We wish them a safe and wonderful trip.

J.D. is doing much better. She won't be able to ride with Donna for another month and waiting is hard.

We are planning to do the kite festival on the coast on July 18 and 19. There is camping in the State Park on a first come first serve basis. There will be more info and departure etc. later.

Meet at Eagle Point High School at 10:30 a.m. for the 4th of July parade if you are interested in riding. This is always fun.

Don said there have already been too many motorcycle fatalities. Remember, you don't know what is around the corner. Be cautious.

Steve Riggs won the 50/50 for \$35.00. This is his first win in 10 years. Way to go Steve. Meeting adjourned.

Carmen Warren
Secretary



**AND THE WINNER IS
STEVE RIGGS**

Our Story

Dick was born in Bellingham, Washington. He loves to tell people he has 4 brothers and each one has a sister, but there is only one sister and she came right in the middle. Dick is next to the oldest.

They did have several cousins living with them at times too, so sometimes there were 10. He lived in various places in Washington and then moved down to the Crescent City, CA area in 1953. He was driving lumber truck and shuttling lumber down to the dock when he heard the cook on this tug boat has been put in jail and they were looking for a cook, so he decided to try out for the job. When he was shown around the boat, in the freezer he noticed it had been stocked very well for the crew of 5 which would include the cook. They had dozens of loaves of bread, the best cuts of meat and everything else needed. He decided to bake home made bread for the meal he cooked. That was a big mistake! He got the job but when he went to fix breakfast on the first day out, he found there wasn't one loaf of bread in the freezer. They had tossed them all overboard to the fish!! So he baked about 5 loaves of bread every day after that. This was an ocean going tug so he traveled as far as Japan on it.

We met in Crescent City the summer of 1957. I was born in Chanute, Kansas and have one older brother and a younger sister. We moved around quite a lot as my dad was in construction and we went where the jobs were. Mostly in the Midwest. In 1950 we moved out to California and settled in Crescent City. I started the 6th grade there and this time we stayed in one place and I graduated high school there. The summer between my junior and senior year of high school I met Dick. I went to the local skating rink with a friend at the beginning of the summer and he ask me to skate. He was a good skater and I hadn't skated for a long time so I was

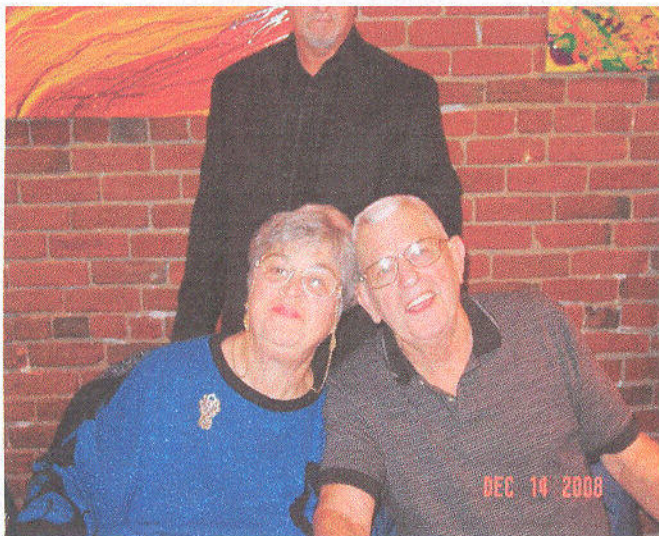
nervous but we skated together several times that night and he asked if I would be coming again. I spent a lot of time at the skating rink after that and we started dating on a regular basis. At that time he was driving a taxi cab and when he took me home for the first time he said "I've been here before" which was a surprise to me. He had picked up my mom and taken her to work several times.

We got married August 15, 1958, right after my graduation from high school. We bought a small trailer and parked it in my parents back yard for a short time and then into a park. Our daughter Kathrene (Kathy) was born August 15, 1959. When she was a couple of months old we moved to Hayfork, CA. Dick had his own logging truck at that time. By October 1961, our third child and second son was born. Logging was very sparse in that area so when he was about two, we moved to Washington State and Dick decided to go to school to be a Log Scaler. He finished up his training and our first job was in Springfield, OR. We moved our doublewide mobile down to Springfield and the kids started kindergarten, first and second grade. During that year we took the kids into Eugene to an auction looking for a bicycle and while we were gone our Mobile caught fire and was totaled. We moved to Selma after the kids were out of school that year and Dick had a job scaling out at four corners in Takilma. He worked many places over the years from Cave Junction to Grants Pass and Medford but his favorite was out across from the Indian Mary Park. Most of those places are gone now, including the mills where he worked. In 1973 we moved into Cave Junction and on to the place we have now in 1975. When the logging was almost down to nothing, we started a truck wash over at the Pear Tree Truck Stop in Talent.

While there we bought our first Gold Wing from one of the truck drivers. A 1978 1000. Dick had had several dirt bikes over the years but I had never ridden and it just sounded like fun, so I bought it for his birthday and our first ride was to Crescent City. I loved it, and was hooked for life. We've had several other wings over the years. In 1984 we went out driving long haul truck as a team and were out there for 12 years before retiring. In the early 80's we had joined a Gold Wing group call GWRRA. We were very active and helped put on several state functions and were assistant CD at one time. After we went out on the truck, we didn't get to ride much but did whenever we came home. When GWTA began we joined up and are charter members of Chapter A. At the time and for quite a few years it was the only chapter in Oregon. When we retired in late May 1997 we had a 1984 1200 Wing we had purchased from a friend and really liked it, but I was having trouble with my knees so we decided to go to a trike. A friend found us an insurance total without much damage and we ordered a California sidecar kit for it. Our friend took it apart and painted it for us and when we retired the end of May 1997, it was finished and Dick put it all together. He finished it up about midnight one day and the next morning we were headed out on our first trip on the trike. We went to the Wing Ding in Billings, MT and on to Copper Mountain for GWTA's 10th Gold Rush. It was a great trip. In 2000 we started out on a two month long trip across the United States to the East coast stopping at Springfield, MO (we have stories about the tornado that hit while we were at the rally) and then on to Greenville, SC for Gold Rush (more stories about the HEAVY rain). We rode the Dragon, the Blue Ridge Parkway from one end to the other, went to Washington DC and many other places across and on the way back.

It was a trip of a lifetime we will not forget. We have been to quite a few Gold Rush's and many other trips on the bike. It's the best way to travel. In 2002 we got our little dog Tipper. She started right out at 3 months old riding with us on the bike. She's been on many rides near and far and gone to rallies and camping with us. She's a great little bike traveler.

Right now Dick is in the process of building up what will I'm sure be our last bike. A blue one like he has always wanted. So if you see a blue trike heading down the rode with a dog carrier on the trunk, give us a wave or join us on the ride. It's our favorite way to travel.



RIDE AROUND SHASTA

What a beautiful day it was to go for a ride. We (Ken and I) met up with Don and Rose Wagy at 8:30 AM at the Phoenix Rest Area. All of us know Rose, she had already stopped and had a breakfast of course, a HAMBURGER. We rode over the mountain to Yreka and got there about 9:40. The weather was perfect and Ken and I ate when we got there. There were about 100 or so bikes and most of them Gold Wing's. We went the back roads police escorted, when we went on the freeway they closed it and in one little town, all the people were out on the sidewalk waving flags, etc. and the National Guard were saluting us. When we got to Mt. Shasta Ski Park, there were about 7 vendors, a band with a great female singer and food! You got a ticket when you registered and so you just walked up, gave your order, hamburger, cheeseburger, hot dog, potato salad, or fries plus your drink. They had a condiment bar with all the makings, EVEN PICKLES. After we ate they opened up the ski chair and you could ride to the top of the mountain. Rose was really game on that till the fog rolled in. Afterwards we started home and went the back way to Yreka stopped to have some coffee and tea, Rose had the banana split which was bigger than her, thanks to Don they got it down. Off we went to Hilt the back way but none of us saw the sign saying RODE IS CLOSED - 6 1/2 MILES DOWN THIS ROAD- As we neared the next set of signs we started laughing, they had closed the bridge for repairs and we had to turn around and go back to Yreka. Next stop was in Hilt, Ca. They have a awesome little outside museum and we spent the next half hour there, enjoying all it had to offer. (WORTH THE STOP). We headed for Grants Pass and said our good-byes. One of the loveliest, and fun trips we have gone on.

Have a great time this summer and please be sure to share your adventures with us. RIDE SAFE, AND GIGGLE ALOT.....

SUBMITTED BY: Betty