



Friends for fun, safety and knowledge

November 2006

Chapter "E" Bellevue



Chapter WA-E Web Address: <http://www.gwrra-wae.org>

Message from your Chapter Directors:



Bob & Patty Spencer

Here it is November, this year a month dominated by wind and rain, washed out roads, horrific traffic and entire communities being displaced by flooding. We have checked with our chapter members that live in the outlying areas and thankfully they all are ok with just some minor inconveniences. To add a little humor to this miserable month, Here's a quote from Country Singer Dolly Parton who said *"The way I see it, if you want the rainbow, you gotta put up with a little rain"*. Well Dolly, we'll be expecting a pretty big rainbow!!

No matter what happens this month, nothing will ever shadow one of my favorite and what I feel is one of the most important holidays of the year, "THANKSGIVING". As I sit here writing this on the morning of Veterans Day it is appropriate to first thank all of our veterans, for your service in defending our country and freedoms. Also, I thank your families, for their dedication and sacrifice in supporting you. To our Vietnam vets, WELCOME HOME! All of you have always been and always will be heroes to me.

This is also a good time to thank all of you chapter members, for all that you do in support of our chapter and for supporting Patty and I as your chapter directors. So often, I get busy, focused on chapter business and even a bit scattered and forget to thank so many of you individually. I apologize for that, but rest assured, I appreciate everything you do. Patty and I feel privileged to just be a part of your chapter, much less your CD's. We thank all of you for allowing us to be a small part of each of your lives. Chapter "E" is the best!

To totally change the subject, don't forget that beginning with our next meeting on November 18th we have changed our meeting place to Denny's at Canyon Park. It is just off I-405 at exit 26. Winter hours are in affect with breakfast at 9:00 and meeting at 10:00. We have a lot of business to cover, so you don't want to miss this meeting. Directly after the meeting we will caravan up to Ernie and Sue's (less than a mile away) for our 2007 ride calendar planning session. Please plan to attend. We need your input.

Happy Thanksgiving,
Bob and Patty

Bellevue Chapter WA-E Breakfast

Our next meeting is:
Saturday,
November 18th

New Location

Denny's
at
Canyon Park
22833 Bothell Everett Highway

Breakfast/Meeting Hours:

Winter
October-April
Breakfast at 9:00
Meeting at 10:00

Dinner Social

Thursday 11/16/06

The Claim Jumper In Redmond Town Center

7210 16th Ave. N.E.
Redmond WA.
425-885-1273.

Time: 6:30PM

www.claimjumper.com



What's on the calendar?

November 16th - "Dinner Social" - Karla and Leah have selected another winner, **"The Claim Jumper"** in Redmond Town Center for our next dinner social. 7210 16th Ave. N.E. Redmond WA. Phone 425-885-1273. Time 6:30. Check them out at www.claimjumper.com bring your appetite and loose fitting clothes because the food is great and the portions are huge!!

November 18th - Chapter "E" meeting - NEW MEETING PLACE! Denny's restaurant at Canyon Park. 22833 Bothell Everett Highway (across the parking lot from the QFC Starbucks that we usually meet at for rides - exit 26 off of 405) Breakfast t 9:00, meeting at 10:00. Go to our web site for directions to Denny's.

November 18th - 2007 Ride Calendar planning - Let me see Pizza and Planning? Or maybe Chili? Ideas anyone? Ernie and Sue have offered their home to us again this year and we're taking them up on it! Stick around after the planning session for food and games and Ernie and Sue are such great hosts. It's always a fun time! This is your chance to get your two cents in. What do you want to see or do next summer?

December 1st - 3rd - Seattle International Motorcycle Show - Being held again this year at the Seahawks Stadium Exhibition Hall. For more information, discount coupons or to buy tickets on line click here. <http://motorcycleshows.com/motorcycleshows/static/staticHtml.jsp?id=358891>

December 2nd - "Olympia Toy Run" - Weather permitting, we will join Chapter "I" for breakfast then ride with Chapter "I" on this charity ride. Cost is \$10.00 or a donated toy. More information to follow.

December 3rd - Chapter "E" Christmas Party - I am pleased to announce that we are going back to the Kenmore Community Center where we have enjoyed the last two years. Stay tuned for more information and directions. You don't want to miss this, the biggest party of the year! **We need to get a count. Please let us know if you are attending.**

December 9th - Chapter "D" Festival of Lights Parade - This lighted Christmas parade is held in Montesano. Chapter "D" always has several entries and ties the parade in with a get together. If you haven't seen it at least once you should go. Ernie and Sue Sigyarto will be organizing a group to carpool and or caravan down together, for a fun afternoon and evening with chapter "D". **The information flyer is attached above and for a sneak preview go to our website www.gwrra-wae.org and view the pictures from the 2004 parade.**

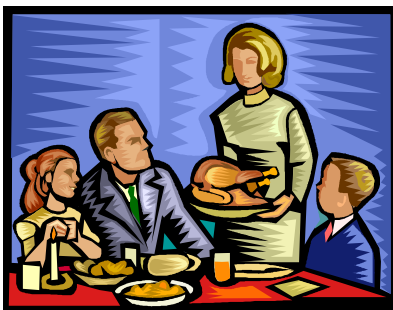
December 10th - Jingle Bell Run (walk) - This is a really fun and festive event. Imagine thousands of people all wearing jingle bells on their shoes and lots of people and groups in Christmas costumes of all kinds. We had quite a group from chapter "E" last year (at least 20). Patty has talked me into doing this again this year. You know how misery loves company so come join me on the 5K (3 miles) walk to support the Arthritis Foundation.....and me. It's a lot of fun! If you sign up in person at "Jock and Jills" at Green Lake by Sunday the 19th it only costs \$20.00 and you get your free long sleeve tee right there! Patty and I have ours and there really nice shirts this year. For more in formation click here for the web site www.seattlejinglebellrun.org



The Pickle Jar

The pickle jar as far back as I can remember sat on the floor beside the dresser in my parents' bedroom. When he got ready for bed, Dad would empty his pockets and toss his coins into the jar. As a small boy I was always fascinated at the sounds the coins made as they were dropped into the jar. They landed with a merry jingle when the jar was almost empty. Then the tones gradually muted to a dull thud as the jar was filled. I used to squat on the floor in front of the jar and admire the copper and silver circles that glinted like a pirate's treasure when the sun poured through the bedroom window. When the jar was filled, Dad would sit at the kitchen table and roll the coins before taking them to the bank. Taking the coins to the bank was always a big production. Stacked neatly in a small cardboard box, the coins were placed between Dad and me on the seat of his old truck. Each and every time, as we drove to the bank, Dad would look at me hopefully. "Those coins are going to keep you out of the textile mill, son. You're going to do better than me. This old mill town's not going to hold you back." Also, each and every time, as he slid the box of rolled coins across the counter at the bank toward the cashier, he would grin proudly "These are for my son's college fund. He'll never work at the mill all his life like me." We would always celebrate each deposit by stopping for an ice cream cone. I always got chocolate. Dad always got vanilla. When the clerk at the ice cream parlor handed Dad his change, he would show me the few coins nestled in his palm. "When we get home, we'll start filling the jar again." He always let me drop the first coins into the empty jar. As they rattled around with a brief, happy jingle, we grinned at each other. "You'll get to college on pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters," he said. "But you'll get there. I'll see to that."

The years passed, and I finished college and took a job in another town. Once, while visiting my parents, I used the phone in their bedroom, and noticed that the pickle jar was gone. It had served its purpose and had been removed. A lump rose in my throat as I stared at the spot beside the dresser where the jar had always stood. My dad was a man of few words, and never lectured me on the values of determination, perseverance, and faith. The pickle jar had taught me all these virtues far more eloquently than the most flowery of words could have done. When I married, I told my wife Susan about the significant part the lowly pickle jar had played in my life as a boy. In my mind, it defined, more than anything else, how much my dad had loved me. No matter how rough things got at home, Dad continued to doggedly drop his coins into the jar. Even the summer when Dad got laid off from the mill, and Mama had to serve dried beans several times a week, not a single dime was taken from the jar. To the contrary, as Dad looked across the table at me, pouring catsup over my beans to make them more palatable, he became more determined than ever to make a way out for me. "When you finish college, Son," he told me, his eyes glistening, "You'll never have to eat beans again - unless you want to." The first Christmas after our daughter Jessica was born, we spent the holiday with my parents. After dinner, Mom and Dad sat next to each other on the sofa, taking turns cuddling their first grandchild. Jessica began to whimper softly, and Susan took her from Dad's arms. "She probably needs to be changed," she said, carrying the baby into my parents' bedroom to diaper her. When Susan came back into the living room, there was a strange mist in her eyes. She handed Jessica back to Dad before taking my hand and leading me into the room. "Look," she said softly, her eyes directing me to a spot on the floor beside the dresser. To my amazement, there, as if it had never been removed, stood the old pickle jar, the bottom already covered with coins.. I walked over to the pickle jar, dug down into my pocket, and pulled out a fistful of coins. With a gamut of emotions choking me, I dropped the coins into the jar. I looked up and saw that Dad, carrying Jessica, had slipped quietly into the room. Our eyes locked, and I knew he was feeling the same emotions I felt. Neither one of us could speak. This truly touched my heart. I know it has yours as well. Sometimes we are so busy adding up our troubles that we forget to count our blessings. Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one small gesture you can change a person's life, for better or for worse.



Our Calendar of Events

November

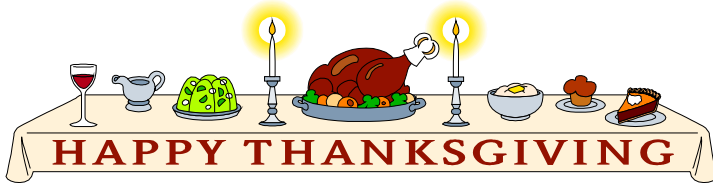
18 Breakfast Meeting 9:00 - Followed by 2007 Ride Calendar Planning

December

2 WA-E Christmas Party
9 WA-D Festival of Lights
16 Breakfast Meeting 9:00

NOTES

- (1) Rides and activities are subject to change for any number of reasons
- (2) We will continue to add items as they come up.



Thanksgiving

Divorce

An elderly man in Phoenix calls his son in New York and says, "I hate to ruin your day, but I have to tell you that your mother and I are divorcing; forty-five years of misery is enough." "Pop, what are you talking about," the son screams. "We can't stand the sight of each other any longer," the dad says. "We're sick and tired of each other, and I'm sick of talking about this, so you call your sister in Chicago and tell her." And he hangs up. Frantic, the son calls his sister, who explodes on the phone. "Like Heck they're getting a divorce, she shouts. "I'll take care of this." She calls Phoenix immediately, and screams at her father, "You are NOT getting divorced! Don't do a single thing until I get there. I'm calling my brother back and we'll both be there tomorrow. Until then don't do a thing, DO YOU HEAR ME?" And she hangs up. The father hangs up his phone, smiles and turns to his wife. "They're coming for Thanksgiving and paying their own way."

Time

Imagine there is a bank which credits your account each morning with \$86,400., carries over no balance from day to day, allow you to keep no cash balance, and every evening cancels whatever part of the amount you had failed to use during the day. What would you do? DRAW OUT EVERY CENT, OF COURSE.

Well, everyone has such a bank. Its name is TIME. Every morning it credits you with 86,000 seconds. Every night it writes off as lost, whatever of this you have failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft. Each day it opens a new account for you. Each night it burns the records of the day. If you fail to use the day's deposits, the loss is yours. There is no going back. There is no drawing against the tomorrow. You must live in the present on today's deposits. Invest it so as to get from it the utmost in health, happiness and success. The clock is ticking. Make the most of the most of today. To realize the value of ONE YEAR ask a student who has failed his exams. To realize the value of ONE MONTH ask a mother who has given birth to a premature baby. To realize the value of ONE WEEK ask an editor of a weekly newspaper. To realize the value of ONE DAY as a daily wage laborer who has ten kids to feed. To realize the value of ONE HOUR ask the lovers who are waiting to meet. To realize the value of ONE MINUTE ask a person who has missed the train. To realize the value of ONE SECOND ask the person who has won a silver medal in Olympics. Treasure every moment that you have! And treasure it more because you shared it with someone special. Special enough to have your time... and remember time waits for no one.

Chapter "E" Christmas Party

3:00 P.M. Sunday Afternoon
December 3rd.

The Chapter will pick up the cost of the hall rental, the decorations, the meats and the punch again this year and the rest will be potluck. We will have a sign up sheet at the meeting on Saturday. We have special entertainment this year, more fun games and a gift exchange. Males bring a male gift and females bring a female gift. \$20.00 value



"I Wish You Enough"

Recently I overheard a mother and daughter in their last moments together at the airport. They had announced the departure. Standing near the security gate, they hugged and the mother said, "I love you and I wish you enough". The daughter replied, "Mom, our life together has been more than enough. Your love is all I ever needed. I wish you enough, too, Mom". They kissed and the daughter left. The mother walked over to the window where I was seated. Standing there I could see she wanted and needed to cry. I tried not to intrude on her privacy but she welcomed me in by asking, "Did you ever say good-bye to someone knowing it would be forever?". Yes, I have," I replied. "Forgive me for asking, but why is this

forever good-bye?" "I am old and she lives so far away. I have challenges ahead and the reality is - the next trip back will be for my funeral," she said. "When you were saying good-bye, I heard you say, 'I wish you enough'. May I ask what that means?" She began to smile. "That's a wish that has been handed down from other generations. My parents used to say it to everyone". She paused a moment and looked up as if trying to remember it in detail and she smiled even more. "When we said, 'I wish you enough', we wanted the other person to have a life filled with just enough good things to sustain them". Then turning toward me, she shared the following as if she were reciting it from memory. I wish you enough sun to keep your attitude bright no matter how gray the day may appear. I wish you enough rain to appreciate the sun even more. I wish you enough happiness to keep your spirit alive and everlasting. I wish you enough pain so that even the smallest of joys in life may appear bigger. I wish you enough gain to satisfy your wanting. I wish you enough loss to appreciate all that you possess. I wish you enough hellos to get you through the final good-bye. She then began to cry and walked away. They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them but then an entire life to forget them.

Hair Beyond Belief

Hair Care Products for every hair type.

www.hairbeyondbelief.com

Or see Karen Jamison

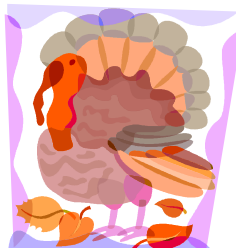
Do you have dry overwork hair? Is it oily?
Or is it getting a little thin on top?

Well here at Hair Beyond Belief we carry professional hair care products to fit every hair type.

Imagine having the shiniest, healthiest hair you could possibly have.

Our Professional hair care product lines will help improve your hair and keep it in the best possible condition. Or when you are in need of a product to help you keep the new style you just received, you can find it here.

FREE shipping on orders of \$60 or more



Chapter E Business

Chapter E Birthdays & Anniversaries



Sit & Stitch Quilting

Penny Rosenow
(425) 222-5910

362545 SE 47th CT
Fall City, WA 98024

www.wfpgr@comcast.net

Embroidery & Classes

Penny does T-shirts, Jackets and Windshield Covers. Just send her e-mails or give her a call to place your order.

Do you need patches sewn on your vest, shirt or jacket?

Dave and Sheila Chavez's daughter in law can do it! She will sew on both denim and leather at very reasonable prices.

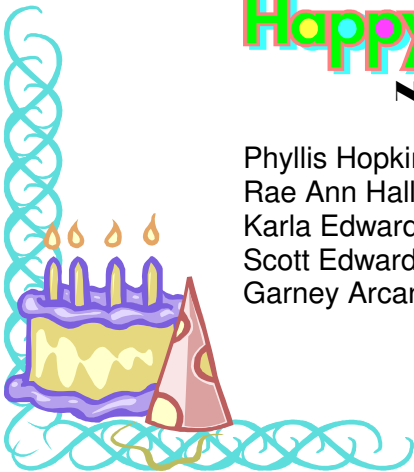
\$3.00 for small patches
\$5.00 for large patches.

Call Carey Chavez at 425-227-0775

Happy Birthday

November

Phyllis Hopkins	2
Rae Ann Hall	15
Karla Edwards	16
Scott Edwards	22
Garney Arcand	24



November Anniversaries

Willie & Penny Rosenow 24



Chapter E Library

Please contact Jim & Karen Roberson if you are interested in borrowing something for your reading or viewing pleasures.

- Book: Street Strategies by David L. Hough
- Book: Proficient Motorcycling by David L. Hough
- VHS: Co-Rider from GWRRA (2002)
- VHS: Gary Sanford's Slow Speed Cycling Seminar
- VHS: Part 1: Helmet Effectiveness (Hurt Report); Part 2: Co-Rider from GWRRA (Pre-2002)
- VHS: GWRRA & Safeco present Touring & Braking / Trailering (1996)
- VHS: Buying Motorcycle Helmets (Snell Memorial Foundation)
- VHS: Basic Maintenance of the 1500 Goldwing with Andy MacDonald
- VHS: Advanced Maintenance for the 1500 Goldwing with Andrew MacDonald
- Report: Fatal Single Vehicle Motorcycle Crashes, October 2001
- Report: Drowsy Driving and Automobile Crashes
- Report: Impaired Motorcycle Riding: What Motorcyclists Think About Alcohol and Motorcycling, February 2001

Rider Education

Practice, Practice, Practice

By Jim Roberson

We hear it all the time. You have to practice to be perfect. Practice; what does it mean? Merriam-Webster ® defines it as “a: to perform or work at repeatedly so as to become proficient <practice the act> b: to train by repeated exercises”. Train by repeated exercises to become more proficient. It sounds logical doesn't it?

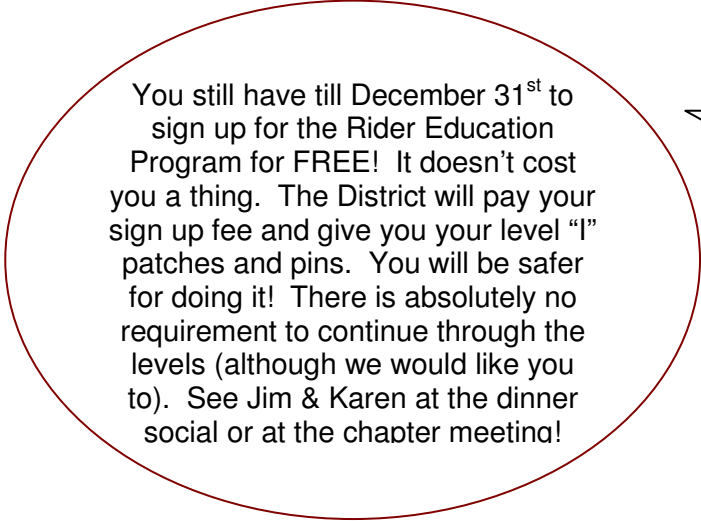
Last month I mentioned the Cornering Practice Guide in my article and you should request one of these guides if you would like to use it. We have several copies in stock. It really is an excellent resource. Each of the exercises presented in the booklet covers common problems and corrections for them. Browse through the booklet and see if you don't see yourself doing some of these things. We all become complacent and think we are doing the right thing all the time. After all, we have been riding motorcycles for many years, right? Right? Wrong!!! If we did not fall into bad habits, the instructors at the ERC, ARC, etc. would not have anything to do except watch us go around the courses perfectly every time.

That would be nice, but it isn't reality. We do fall into bad habits; and we should make every effort to recover from them. How many times do you forget to look into the turn or keep your knees tight against the tank? How often do you swing too wide on a curve and go into the opposite lane? How often do you slide or skid in a quick stop? These are all examples of losing a bit of control and that is something we do not want to do.

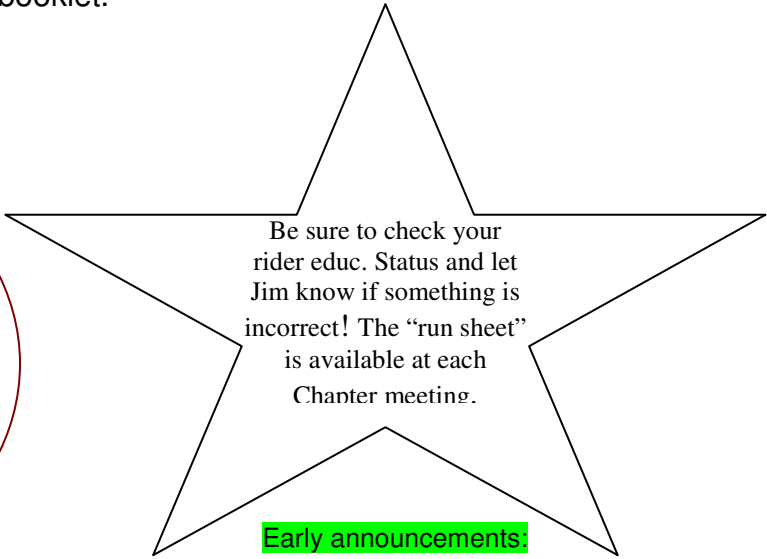
The answer; pick up a copy of the practice guide. The exercises are easy enough to setup and repeat until you do not make any of the mistakes. You might just come up with some new problems and recommended corrections that could be incorporated into future editions.

The Rider Education Manual recommends the following order for the exercises. (1) Turning and Cornering, (2) Weaves, (3) Normal Stop – Straight, (4) Normal Stop – Curve, (5) Quick Stop Straight, (6) Sharp Turns, (7) Higher Speed Turns, (8) Quick Stop Swerve and finally Obstacle Swerves. Note that this is different from the order printed in the booklet.

Practice! Become more proficient! Ride Safe!!!



You still have till December 31st to sign up for the Rider Education Program for FREE! It doesn't cost you a thing. The District will pay your sign up fee and give you your level “I” patches and pins. You will be safer for doing it! There is absolutely no requirement to continue through the levels (although we would like you to). See Jim & Karen at the dinner social or at the chapter meeting!



Be sure to check your rider educ. Status and let Jim know if something is incorrect! The “run sheet” is available at each Chapter meeting.

Early announcements:

Don't forget the Rider Ed Seminar in February. Sign up now!

Don't forget if you need First Aid/CPR certification, we will have a course available in conjunction with Surf Watch '07