DIRECTOR Lynn 2324martin@comcast.net

DIRECTOR'S ASSISTANT, MEMBERSHIP, ROAD CAPTAIN, and PA STATE AMBASSADOR **Dawn** dmhtrlr@comcast.net

TREASURER Natalie nwinegarden@yahoo.com

SECRETARY Elaine ehpd908@gmail.com Kathy R rvingway1@yahoo.com

NEWSLETTER EDITOR Sue S suespittle@comcast.net



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www.twinroseladyriders.com www.meetup.com/Twin-Rose-Lady-Riders
WOW: Twin Rose Lady Riders Chapter

WOW, what a month!

Summer is in full swing and the heat is on for vacations, family gatherings, pool swims and of course riding time. Our individual riding activities filled in the days before, during, and after WOW's 31st International Ride-In in Colorado Springs, and the TRLR's support at York MC's Annual Margaret Moul Charity Ride. This edition is full of great photos and stories from both events and more.

Meets 2nd Sundays:

NOV - MAR: 10:30 AM brunch

APR – OCT: Check ride calendar or call for details on meeting sites or specific ride/rendezvous plans.

Welcome Prospective Members!

Would you like to ride with an enthusiastic local WOW chapter? Call any of the names above to chat, or check our web site and events calendar and drop by a meeting point. Support Guys always welcome, too!

If you'd like to continue receiving chapter news, forward \$10 (check payable to Twin Rose Lady Riders) to the Treasurer's address above. It's an annual donation toward operating expenses.

Membership Policy:

Women On Wheels® members and guests are welcome to participate with any chapter. We encourage you to join the nat'l organization, as WOW membership is required for continued chapter participation and because members are protected under our insurance plan. Application forms are available in the WOW magazine or from any chapter officer. **This year's Ride-In** may have been the best attended by TRLRs in the 31 years of Ride-Ins. Eleven Roses made the trek to Colorado – oh, let me correct that to 15 because, of course, we must include Gertie, Gracie, Geraldine and Flat Rocky as part of our chapter. What beautiful sights we saw, what awesome curvy roads we rode, what fun we had and what crazy things we did. A big thank you to Trish for securing the Bike Lodge for seven of us to call our Colorado home. Also, a big thanks to Charlie and Dan for 'supporting' the Twin Roses on our travels. We



bikes, and Whetstone's toy hauler ready to roll west.



really appreciate your willingness to hang with us and put up with our antics. For those of you unable to attend – we sure did miss you, so start making your plans for Johnson City, TN July 10-12, 2018 – the fun awaits. Check out this edition for Ride-In photos and especially stories from our very own TRLR critters.

A special welcome to several new members that joined us on this month's Chapter Ride supporting the York MC and the Margaret Moul Home. Kim (and her support guy Marty) and Misse – thanks for seeking out WOW and the TRLRs and joining us for the ride. I look forward to introducing you to all the members at upcoming rides. And what a coincidence – you're both from Spring Grove. If there was a prize for worst poker hands, the TRLRs would have won, hands down – no pun intended. The stop at the Shoe House for ice cream sure eased the pain of those poor poker hands (and also checked off a bucket list item for Nat). Check out the Calendar of Events for our August Lake Tobias ride, our September covered bridge tour

Happy Birthday

Elaine	August 11
Lauri	August 14
Sue W	August 25
Sue S	August 26

Roses, if your birthday has been missed send it (mo/day) to suespittle@comcast.net

and start thinking of how you can get the word out to your friends, fellow riders and favorite dealerships for support of our 2017 Ride for HOPE. In just 2 short months we will once again host this charity ride with all proceeds going to HOPE. Details to follow. Let's make this our best Ride for HOPE yet!!

Till I see you again – stay cool, stay hydrated, stay safe and enjoy the ride!

Lynn

TRLR "2nd Sunday" Ride

on the 3rd Sunday of July 2017 York Motorcycle Club's Margaret Moul Run

Attendance:

Lynn, Sue S, Natalie, plus Misse and Kim & Marty

The heat was tolerable for a fun poker run and the turn-out looked good, but the Twin Rose "liming crew" would have done a better marking job. (We always say that!) Our poker hands were bad but Lynn won a restaurant certificate door prize. We generally had a blast and it was fun getting to know new riders. Hope to ride with them again! Watch for Misse's Dark Harley and Kim's Indian.



Sue's BMW was on the fritz so she begged a ride on back of Lynn's Spyder. What a hoot!

> It's always fun to meet the Moul Home residents and Natalie found a lady who likes purple as much as she does. They admired each other's wheels.





We missed the dot into Sam Lewis Park, went to the next stop at Half Nuts in Wrightsville, made a U-turn (YES!) and went back. Easier entering the park from that direction anyway! The views of the horizon from up in the park are beautiful.





Selfies! At Sam Lewis and the Shoe House – where Natalie had never been.



Lynn posed with Kim, Marty and their daughter who works at the Moul Home





I towed!



Hi, my name is Geraldine and I played a trick on my human. Mom was packing for her trip to the Ride-In in Colorado and I snuck into her backpack. She didn't know I was there until she was ready to get on the big airplane. She wasn't even mad. Just gave me a pat on the head and told me to be really quiet on the plane. I heard her get snacks but she didn't share. She stuffed me (and the backpack) under the seat and put her feet on me.

Boy was I glad when we landed. I was back in the car trunk for a while as we drove to where we were staying, then finally got out to stretch for a little bit. I got to see my friend Gertie and that was fun. Mom made us cute necklaces with our names on them that we got to wear all week. Gracie and her human came by and we all had our picture taken. I love my cousins Gracie and Gertie, and we wish cousin Gregor would visit soon.

Mom did some

sightseeing. I got to

wait in the car while

she went down 1000

feet into a Gold Mine.

ground but was scared

to go that deep. Then

she went way out on

really high bridge, and also rode a gondola.

Again, she left me

safely in the car. I'm

jealous of Gertie and

Gracie. Their moms

didn't have her bike

get to sit with my

everywhere. But Mom

there - next time! I did

took them riding

I like holes in the



Suzy, Trish, Sigi, and Elaine down in the mother of all groundhog holes.

> Elaine & Sigi enjoy the Krav Maga seminar



friends Trish and Suzy sometimes in the backseat of the car.

Mom won a door prize and my new friend Ellie was in the bag. Shhh... Ellie doesn't know she's an elephant. Well, the night of the big banquet mom did take me along. She even sat me in the center of the table. Gracie and Gertie were there too. We had more pictures taken. It was a fun night, then I had to go back into the backpack for the flight home. Was a good trip. Mom promised that Ellie and I may ride in the Spyder next time. Can't wait to see my cousins again. I know they had a big adventure driving and riding – but I got to fly.

Geraldine...as told to Elaine

Hey this is Gracie. WOW! I get to tell about my trip. This will be short 'cause I'm not "gabby" like someone else I know! LOL I was excited when I realized that I was going along to my second Ride-In! Gettysburg was fun but Colorado Springs here I come.

We were all packed and I was snug in my riding bag. I was all comfy until I was awakened one morning by a sudden bump to my head, and another and another. I came to find out that my bag had slid off the bike and was hanging on by the bungee cord. Bang Bang Bang! I fared better than the other bag full of Charlie's belongings – It flew off and got run over by a semi! Whew!!!!!

We arrived at the Hotel Elegante Conference center and I heard rumblings that we were headed to the Twin Rose party house for dinner. Trish had invited us and volunteered to have dinner ready for all of the Roses as they were due in. I was



eager to see Gertie and Geraldine. After dinner Elaine presented me with a name necklace. Thank you! I was so happy – now you



For some strange reason Mom likes minions and frogs, too.



can tell us apart. But even without the necklaces if you looked close you could tell us apart. Gertie has a banged up eye from a dogfight and I have a few bumps on my head. LOL!!!

I did get to the Garden of the Gods and it was beautiful. I also got to spend one last evening with cousins Gertie and Geraldine at the banquet. Charlie won an award for Longest Distance to the Ride-In by a Support Guy at 2100 miles. Hey! I was with him the whole way. Don't I get an award?

The Ride-In was great and I look forward to going to my third one in Johnson City, TN in 2018.

Afterward we were off to I'm not sure where all... but it was a long hot couple more weeks in the duffel bag... bungeed on tight!

Gracie

...as told to Gabby Dawn



Gertie's Girls Gone Wild

I've traveled with these girls before, but man, I was NOT expecting the shenanigans that came my way. What a hoot!!!

Uncle Dan and Aunt Jo rolled into Franklin on Thursday to give us a hand loading bikes on the trailer, and while we waited for Aunt Lynn and Omi Sigi we did what we do best...EAT. After a lot of rain and one last sleep, everybody showed up to load up and head out. By the way, Aunt Bernie has a lot of very helpful guys at her work. Thanks, Uncle Bill!

We all crammed into Lynn's new truck and got comfy for the long ride west behind Dan & Jo's toy hauler. We cruised through the rest of PA, OH, IN, IL and part of MO that first day. My little groundhog tail was tired when we finally stopped. Plus, I had to rest my tired little eyes. Following that Tesla all day with its pretty sunburst design started playing tricks on me...it had started looking like a pulsating starburst!!!

Saturday morning when we tried to leave, we found a bunch of baby birds in a fallen nest in the hitch of Uncle Dan's rig. Some of the birdies were in the bed of the truck and some were in the nest. All the girls tried their best to get the little guys put back into their nest and into a tree. I sure hope they survived...

After all that, we finally got on the road, leaving Missouri and getting through a good part of Kansas, which is FLAT, very FLAT. We saw a few antelope along the way, but that's about it... We





All unloaded so they can ride the last leg to CO.

made it to our stop for the day and the place was deserted. The only people around were guys selling fireworks. We finally found somebody to let us into our room, and then the humans were off for another munchie morsel. Mom said I couldn't go along because they were going to

> a bar. I don't think she realizes how old I am in groundhog years!!!

When I woke up the next morning, everything was different. Mom's bike and Aunt Bernie's bike were both off the trailer, and Aunt Jo's trike was out of the toy hauler. Aunt Lynn was moving hers so Omi Sigi could get hers off the bed of the pick-up. I was too scared to watch. But everything worked out, and I got to ride in the front seat in the truck, spending quality time with Aunt Lynn the rest of the way through Kansas and into Colorado Springs. I offered to drive so she could rest, but she said I wasn't tall enough... hmph.

We finally got to the party house, and Aunt Trish was there to welcome us with a yummy morsel and lots of stories about her trip. Gracie brought Aunt Dawn and Uncle Charlie for dinner, and Geraldine finally rolled in with Aunt Elaine and Aunt SuzzQ. I was finally together with my groundhog cousins!! We made plans for the next few days and all split up for another sleep.





On Monday, we watched crazy Aunt Bernie throw herself off a cliff. No way, no how was this little groundhog getting anywhere near that contraption!!!!! We wanted to go to the top of Pike's Peak, but apparently so did everybody else in Colorado Springs that day, so we went to Cottonwood Pass instead. I saw another of my distant cousins along the road when we were almost at the top of the Pass!!!! He looked like he was enjoying himself while the rest of the snow was waiting to melt. After a couple quick pictures, Mom said it was time to get back down to easier breathing air. I was NOT going to argue...just over 11,000 feet elevation is a bit much for this little fur bag.

Selfie at Cave of the Wind near where Aunt Bernie went flying off a cliff! Not me. I'm a groundhog, not a lemming.

Mom introduced me to a bear.





Beautiful, and high, Cottonwood Pass



Picturesque Cripple Creek and the Brass Ass Casino

The next day we finally got to meet all the other ladies that came to play in the mountains. We made our presence known, got our official name badges, picked up some goodies in the vendor room, and



then Mom shoved me in the saddlebag and we headed off to Cripple Creek. Another great ride and yummy morsels, and we saw a big horn sheep standing like a statue in the middle of a mountain on our way home!! I waved, but I don't think he saw me...



After a lazy day at the hangout, it was time for the picnic. Mom got a little silly that night when they came home, and I was going to ask what the devil was wrong with her, but I thought I'd mind my own beeswax and just let her go...she was having fun, so why give her a hard time?

Thursday we visited Garden of the Gods and then I got to hang out with Gracie and Geraldine while the girls had their party. Uncle Charlie got an award and Uncle Dan got a present for being such a good sport and taking such good care of his girls on the way out and while they were there. I kept hearing them call themselves Dan's Harem...I don't get it....

Friday we had to pack it all up and say good-bye to everybody; made me cry. OH, WAIT! I forgot to tell you that we had other friends visit at our house! Two hungry

mule deer wandered up the driveway and hung out for a while, munching on the neighbors trees.

So, anyway, we headed home on Friday with everybody crammed back into Aunt Lynn's truck. We got to take a little detour so we could





see the Arch and Bush Stadium in St. Louis, and we had lots more yummy morsels on the way home. I had to say bye to everybody Sunday afternoon when we got home. Mom said it was time to crawl into our "hole" and take a nap...we had tons of fun and there's a lot of stories to be told...something about DEF, just jam it in, and I think they missed a turn between Kit Carson and Colorado Springs. You'll have to ask them about all that stuff; my fuzzy ears are still trying to get it all straight. *Gertie*

...as told to Audrey Dawn



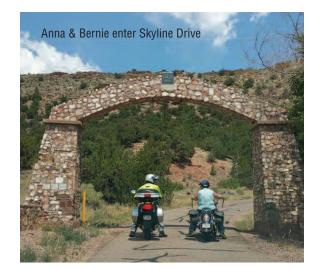




Tennessee or Bust!!









The ENTIRE Gorge bridge was filled with Women On Wheels! They say you could feel it swaying.

View from the helicopter!





Builder Dan thought the whimsical workmanship at Bishop's Castle left alot to be desired. And Mr. Bishop's eccentricities were spelled out in signage as well.





The Thinker at Garden of the Gods

So many wonderful vistas and memories.



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Charlie won the award for Longest Distance to the Ride-In by a Support Member at 2100 miles!.

Dawn & Charlie continued their

cross-country adventure after the Ride-In logging a total of 26 days, 6300 miles, and many states (and many geo-caches)!



Thank you to whoever frogged me on my travels to the Ride-In. Freddie was so excited to join me on the rides and explore Colorado. – Lynn

No sooner home from CO, **Sigi** had to pack up her beautiful household for the Big Move. Her phone and email will remain the same. Contact her directly for their new Shillington address.



WOW!

Please join me in congratulating SIX chapter members that were recognized at the Colorado Springs WOW Ride-In[™] for their 20 years of membership and support of WOW!!

Congratulations to: Nancy & Jon, Bernie, Dawn H, Sue S & John

And let me add that those 20 years were all with the Twin Rose Lady Riders South Central PA Chapter of Women On Wheels® – that is quite an accomplishment. WOW and TRLR would not be the successful organizations that they are without your support, dedication and enthusiasm to promote a positive image for women and motorcycle riding.

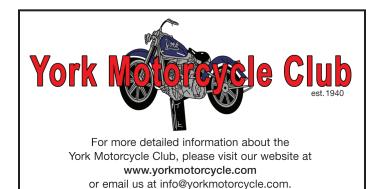
Thank you! - Lynn





Wanted: Fond Memories from Female Riders!

The good, the not-so-good, and the crazy. Ever set your saddle bags on fire? Perhaps you've inadvertently knocked over a row of parked Harleys? Short or long. Happy endings only, please. Send them to the editor at suespittle@comcast.net.





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