

*Newsletter of the Memphis Harley Owners Group
Chapter 4928 Founded February 20, 1986*

June Activities

TN State Rally	Jun 1 st
TN State Rally	Jun 2 nd
Officer Meeting	Jun 5 th
Chapter Meeting	Jun 9 th
LOH Meeting	Jun 12 th
Dinner Ride	Jun 19 th
Road Captain Meeting	Jun 21 st
Dinner Ride	Jun 23 rd
MVP Ride 5	Jun 23 rd
Dessert Ride	Jun 24 th
Million Mile Monday	Jun 25 th
Dinner Ride	Jun 28 th

July Activities

Officer Meeting	Jul 8 th
LOH Meeting	Jul 10 th
Chapter Meeting	Jul 14 th
Zoo Ride	Jul 14 th
MVP Ride 6	Jul 14 th
Dinner Ride	Jul 17 th
Road Captain Meeting	Jul 19 th
Dogpatch Ride	Jul 20 th
Dogpatch Ride	Jul 21 st
Dogpatch Ride	Jul 22 nd
Dessert Ride	Jul 22 nd
Rattlesnake Ride	Jul 28 th
MVP Ride 7	Jul 28 th

August Activities

Bike Night	Aug 1 st
Officer Meeting	Aug 5 th
Dinner Ride	Aug 7 th
Chapter Meeting	Aug 11 th
Road Captain Ride	Aug 12 th
LOH Meeting	Aug 14 th
Balloon Fest	Aug 18 th
Balloon Fest	Aug 19 th
Bike Night	Aug 22 nd
Dinner Ride	Aug 28 th
MVP Ride 8	Aug 28 th

<http://www.memphishog.com>

then select the Calendar button to see things for yourself.

What, that's not enough?
Log in or sign up and request to be a friend of [Memphis Hog Chapter](#) on



FIND IT

Find the misspelled word or perhaps a word spelled correctly but used in the wrong context within the sentence. The first reader to E-mail the Editor with the correct answer noting the page number, author of the article and the word will be declared the winner.

READ ON!

Memphis HOG has gone international!

Once again, Elvis Presley has managed to bring people from around the world together. Now he's brought us some new members who also share his passion for Harleys.

We have 18 new members, 16 from the Czech Republic and 2 from England.

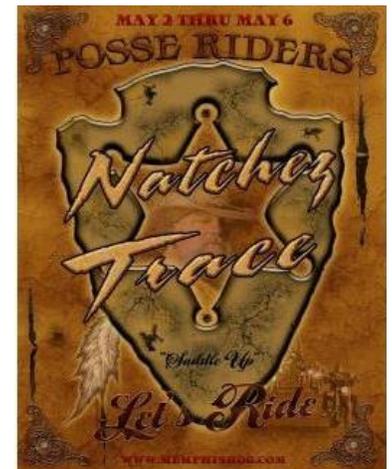
- Irena Ahneova from Libeice Nad Vltavou
- Alexandr Bedec from Libeice Nad Vltavou
- Petr Groblova from Prague
- Jitka Groblova from Prague
- Alena Jirousek from Lazne Tousem
- Jiri Jirousek from Lazne Tousem
- Rudolf Kraffer from Kamenice
- Helena Krafferova from Kamenice
- Jiri Linke from Vinarice
- Ladislava Linke from Vinarice
- Pavel Marek from Prague
- Jiri Pelikan from Novy Bor
- Jitka Podperova from Hostka
- Miloslav Schmidt from Jilove Prah
- Jana Schmidtova from Jilove Prah
- Jiri Senohrabek from Horovanky

Tony and Hilary Martin from East Yorkshire

Though they will not be able to join us for meetings and rides, we welcome them just the same. I understand that Tony and Hilary are planning a trip to Memphis in September so we should have an opportunity to meet them. Hopefully, our other international members will someday surprise us with a visit.

Inside the PEN

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2012 Chapter Officers

Greg Patton	Director
Jim Stingley	Assistant Director
Kelli Werkmeister	Treasurer
Pam Powell	Secretary
Tammy Stingley	Ladies Of Harley
Jim Stingley	Head Road Captain
Allen Rhymer	Asst. Head Road Capt.
Dave Stockton	Asst. Head Road Capt.
Burt Powell	Editor
Dave Leutwyler	Safety Officer
Larry Allen	Asst. Safety Officer
Denisce Paine	Photographer
Mathilda Doorley	Historian
Pam Powell	Membership
Brian Bryant	New Member Host
Michele Bryant	New Member Hostess
Sponsor Store	Webmaster
Peter Doorley	Chaplain
Tim Bumpus	Dealer Sponsor
Keith Gilooly	Dealer Liaison

2012 Road Captains

Larry Allen
Jerry Austin
David Chadwick
Kathy Chadwick
Gene Cofer
Greg Easton
Gene Fretwell
Jerry Hayes
Ed Hemness
Mac Hill
Jeff LeDuc
Laura LeDuc
David Lester
David Leutwyler
Joe Moscon
Jerry Nichols
Denisce Paine
Greg Patton
Burt Powell
Curry Pruitt
Allen Rhymer
Jerry Rice
Jim Stingley
Dave Stockton
Randy Wagley
Dan White

Road Captain Trainees
Brian Bryant
Peter Doorley



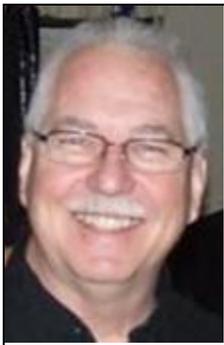
Good Food, Good Times
&
Good Friends

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Chaplain Doorley

Sights & Smells

Isn't it amazing the way we can be riding along enjoying the sights and smells of a wooded area and then pass into a farming region and be instantly surrounded by a new set of sensations? In the forest the air is cooler, the view is more restricted, and the smells are woodsier. Whereas, the farm area has a wide open view and a wide set of smells that include new mown hay, cut crops and or livestock. A while back we were on a ride through a farming area and we passed a dead animal and the smell let us know that it was very dead for more than a few days. Even though the odor was far from pleasant it was a memorable smell that we would have missed if we buzzed buy in a car.

I remember the classic Monty Python sketch where the Brits invented a secret weapon to be used against the Germans in WWII; it was a joke so funny that anyone who heard it would die laughing. To prevent accidental deployment they used two soldiers to read only part of the German translation each so neither heard all of it. The joke went like this; soldier one says "my dog has no nose" soldier two asks "so how does it smell?" then soldier one responds "it smells terrible" at this point the enemy ponders the joke and then dies laughing. Feel free to use it but practice it first to get the delivery down.

Remember the open road and your last road trip; remember when you returned to family, friends, or work after that long ride and you shared your riding stories? Did you ever think that you may be the most adventurous person in your group? You are the one taking chances doing things others think is beyond their comfort zone. They ask you what if it rains. You reply I get wet. Then they ask isn't it too hot or too cold or unsafe with all those crazy drivers out there? Sure it is, but we do our best to plan for those things. For us the call of the open road is stronger than those obstacles and we have memories to make. Everything we do makes a memory, but we want our ride stories to be memorable, something worth sharing something to evoke curiosity, envy or even disbelief. There is a proverb in the bible that says, a joyful heart is good medicine, but a broken spirit dries up the bones. For the most part we tend to gather around happy people and avoid grumpy people. Tell a joke or relate a riding story and you may bring good medicine to someone in need of merry. The bible also says do not withhold good to those in need when you have the power to do it. Share some humor and share a road story but know when to stop. Don't be the person who brings more joy when they leave the room than when they enter it. Spread some joy, the Lord knows we need it.

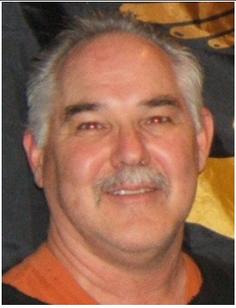
God loves you and so do I.

Director's Corner



This is my 5th year in participating in the ABC's of Touring that National HOG sponsors every year. What starts off as, "I will just get enough points to get my pin and patch", turns into, "How many more points can I get this year than last." Some of you know what I am talking about. Taking those pictures in some of the most dangerous conditions.; jumping sidewalks, parking in gravel, driving in gravel, standing on the side of the interstate, just to get those frivolous little gifts that come in the mail. Not to mention how much it really costs you in the end; gas, a new tire or two. But we all do it for the pure enjoyment of riding somewhere when you are looking for a place to ride. It brings friends together to ride for points. Many of us do this after a chapter ride or plan a weekend trip just around getting ABC points. Below are the points ridden in 2011 by 32 of our own chapter members. If you have thought about getting involved in ABCing and are just not sure, check out the members.hog.com website and take a look at the contest rules. **Please note this year the rules and point system have changed.** Ask a member below how it works or even why they do it. I am sure they will have a story or two to share.

Dave Stockton	96
Jeff & Sandra McClain	91
Mac Hill	90
Terri Hill	89
Jerry & J. Caroline Rice	88
Greg & Dan Easton	84
Alan & Amanda Rhymer	84
Randy & Charlie Wagley	83
Jeff & Laura LeDuc	79
David & Diane Lester	78
Curry Pruitt	78
Nadine Pruitt	77
Kelli Werkmeister	76
Greg & Lisa Patton	75
Larry Allen	71
Jim & Tammy Stingley	70
Burt Powell	66
Pam Powell	65
Denisce Paine	61
Cher'rie Neely	44
Brian & Michele Bryant	39
Ken Stingley	39



Safety

One of the great things about being a member of the Memphis HOG Chapter is the many opportunities we have to get together and ride. Every year we enjoy some really fantastic road trips with some really fantastic people. I recall our trip to the HUB, LBL, Milwaukee and just recently our great Posse Ride. What awesome times we have enjoyed!

All that group riding is what I would like to discuss in this month's safety article. Group riding is a great experience. But it requires some extra effort, attention, and actions that sometimes are different than when riding solo.

As we always do when we begin a ride, the Head Road Captain, or Road Captain in charge for that ride, will conduct a pre-ride brief to discuss the route, hand signals, safety concerns, etc. I encourage everyone to listen closely to those briefings – no matter how many times you may have heard them. Refreshers are always great, and you may be able to add something inadvertently omitted.

One of the things that I see when we ride is a very inconsistent execution of the hand signals. Those signals are very important to every rider. When we fail to pass them along, it deprives the rider(s) behind us of some key information that can affect their ride and that of the group. Please watch for the signals and pass them back each and every time.

Another riding event I have noticed is that we will occasionally pass a single file hand signal through the group but then fail to move into a single file. When we go into a single file, it is because the lead road captain has observed something that warrants moving directly behind him/her for the safety of the group. As riders in the group, we need to pass that signal along and then move directly behind the bike in front of us. That single file formation will then be held until the lead road captain determines it is safe to return to a staggered formation. That similar technique is also used when changing lanes. The lead road captain will initiate a lane change. Every rider following should move when the bike in front of them moves. Often times, we see bikes moving in the middle of the group before the lead bikes have moved. That causes a potential

distraction for the rider in front as they begin to move and then see an object in their mirror just as they begin to maneuver.

Lastly, I would like to discuss stopping in a group. I know we have all seen it done a bunch of ways – most of them wrong! As a rider, you are on your bike – your vehicle. And you are required by law to stop your vehicle at the stop sign. The group does not constitute ONE vehicle. Often times, adjacent cages will allow the group to go through if for no other reason because it is cool to watch a bunch of bikes go through. But don't forget that some folks really don't like us or care about chrome. If you venture through that stop sign with the group and that cage is the one that has no appreciation for chrome, it could be disastrous.

So think about the requirements that come with riding in a group and practice those extras so that every ride is as safe as it is enjoyable.

Ride hard, ride often, ride safe and take the Lord's angels with you!

Dave Leutwyler



Assistant Director



Wow! It seems we've just got started and the year is half over. Yes our Posse Ride has come and gone. We had great weather as you know and some off the route adventures. Some of those adventures were to sight-see and some were due to mechanical problems but as I said, with those problems came a new adventure such as a midnight ride on the Trace, a Full Moon, two motorcycles, three bodies and no traffic to worry about. Yes, critters were on our minds but that was removed with the tranquility of the night. Oh what a ride it was! But not to worry, we still have a lot on the calendar. Dinner rides, dessert rides, lunch rides and overnight rides, something for everyone! So crank' em up and come ride with us, you're sure to find fun and adventure when you ride with your Memphis Hog Chapter!!

Ride Hard, Ride Safe!

Jim Stingley



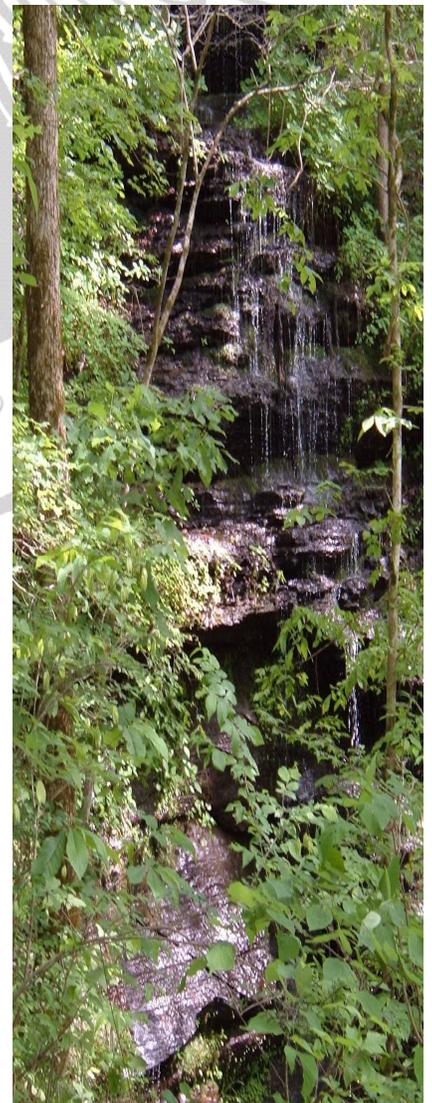
- Jackie Davidson
- Linda Gibson
- Emily Hayes
- Jeff McClain
- Frank Rector
- Sharon Shute
- Sharon Sisk
- Charlene Wagley

Where do I start, wasn't the posse ride the best weekend ever. From the people we met to the places we went. It is amazing how our motorcycles attract so many people old and young. Like the little boy that was at the rest area on the Trace. He liked the purple bike and one of our posse members let him sit on their bike and wear his helmet. Hopefully he will remember that and when he grows up he will learn to love to ride like we all do. And the places we went, a road that kept getting narrower as we went along then finally opened up and not to mention the downhill with potholes and gravel to get back to the main road just to get a blue and gray point. But it's always worth it in the end. And the posse that stuck together and wouldn't go home until we were sure that everyone would make it home. This is what the hog family is all about.

Congratulation Burt Powell, the winner of the Mother's Day basket. I think Pam was the real winner! The theme for the June basket is Father's Day and July is Red, White and Blue. Also don't forget about Drop your Drawers. You may leave items at Bumpus Whitten at the parts counter or bring items to any event. Just make sure that you have your name inside the bag so you will get credit for it. Next LOH meeting is June 12th at 6:30pm at the home of Laura LeDuc, 93 P.W. Reed Road, Munford. Watch your e-mails for more details.

Tammy Stingley

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY to all our Dads!!!!





Historian

Posse Rides History

The first Memphis Chapter Posse Ride was held in May of 2007. According to Director Walt Czrynik this was the itinerary;

May 10th (Wed night) Kickoff

Party at the Sidecar Café.

May 11th (Thursday) Memphis to Meridian MS / Chunky River Dealership.

May 12th (Friday) Meridian to Murfreesboro TN / Bumpus Dealership. (Burt said, "They fed us steak.")

May 13th (Saturday) Murfreesboro to Memphis

Jerry Rice, Treasurer, said that there were 136 registrants including 22 guests. Twelve were from the Murfreesboro Chapter and two were from The City of Firsts Chapter in Kokomo, IN.

The second Memphis Chapter Posse Ride was held in May of 2008. The theme was "Different Horse, Same Wind". The ride took place from May 2-4, with the kickoff on May 1. The posses went from Columbia TN to Clarksville TN (Appleton HD) to Marion IL (Black Diamond HD) to Paducah KY (Four Rivers HD). Dwight Blankenship, Director,

wrote about how it was unexpected to be wearing leathers and heated gear on this ride. They had cold temperatures, rain & hail. Some of the motels in Clarksville lost power and a tornado hit nearby. Others said that there were tornado sirens going off in the nearby fairgrounds, and it had rained most of the time.

The third Memphis Chapter Posse Ride just happened last month. It was the Natchez Trace Posse Ride. There were 6 posses made up of 40 bikes. Among them were 5 guests from Indiana and 2 from Jackson TN. This was the itinerary:

May 2nd (Wed night) Kickoff Party at the Fresh Slices, Bartlett.

May 3rd (Thursday) Memphis to Vidalia, LA. Dinner at the Sand Bar. Lodging at the Comfort Inn & Suites on the river.

May 4th (Friday) Vidalia to Natchez Trace (Mile 0) to Tupelo. Dinner at Vanelli's. Lodging at the Comfort Inn.

May 5th (Saturday) Tupelo to Murfreesboro. Dinner-whenever. Lodging at the Comfort Inn & Suites.

May 6th (Sunday) Return home.

Mathilda Doorley

Know Your Officers

Kelli Werkmeister

2012 Treasurer

Kelly joined the Memphis Hog Chapter back in 2007 when Walt Czynnik was the director. She was born in Brunswick Maine, and because her dad was military, they moved around a lot. They wound up in Millington, TN when she was in the 6th grade and that's where she graduated from high school. Her dad retired in Millington. Kelly is married to Dave Werkmeister who is now retired Navy, and they have two grown sons and one grandson. Kelly is an Accountant/Financial Analyst and has worked in most industries and now works for Xerox State & Local Solutions for almost 12 years.

In addition to riding, Kelly is learning to quilt and loves it. She said it's been on her list of things to do for many years, and she credits J. Carolyn Rice's "Quilt of Memories" as the inspiration that finally made her do it. She also likes to garden and has a pretty good sized garden this year.

Motorcycles became a part of her life at about age 10 when she began riding a Honda 70 and then she moved on to a Honda 125 which she rode occasionally

through her teen years until she began driving a car. Like many of us who put riding aside to raise kids, Kelly said she didn't ride again until their youngest son turned 18. That's when she bought a Harley Davidson Sportster. There was no love affair with that Sportster. All it took was for Kathy Chadwick to let her sit on her Harley Davidson Softtail Deluxe and within two weeks Kelly had a new purple Deluxe. She rides the Deluxe occasionally but prefers to ride behind Dave on his Harley Davidson Ultra Classic. Kelly's travels have taken her to 49 of the 50 United States and the only one missing is Alaska. (It's on her bucket list) Her longest road trip so far was to New England. Among her most memorable rides was the weekend the HOG chapter went to the HUB in Arkansas a couple of years ago. The trip included a scavenger hunt, and with the good food and good company, everyone had a great time. Another great ride was the overnighter to the Land between the Lakes that happened to be on Halloween weekend and everyone sat around a huge bonfire. That night the restaurant was having a costume party so we all got to sit around the fire and critique the costumes.

Kelly says they have done the ABC's for several years and will do that again this year. She says she likes the early overnight rides or the ones late in the year. They went on the recent Natchez Trace Posse ride and plan to go to Patti's Settlement in Land between the Lakes in the fall. They also belong to Rolling Thunder, Inc. and this Memorial Day weekend they will be making their 6th ride in the annual Run to the Wall in Washington, DC.

Kelly has also held other positions in our chapter. In 2009 she served as Co-Activities Officer, in 2010 she was the secretary, and last year and this year she is serving as chapter treasurer.

Kelly's advice to new Memphis HOG members is "get involved and volunteer for all that you can. You will only get out of the club what you put in to it. It's a great opportunity to meet people with common interests to ride with and there are many different types of activities to choose from so at least some will peak your interest and encourage you to get out and ride that motorcycle you bought!

Hi there Memphis HOG !

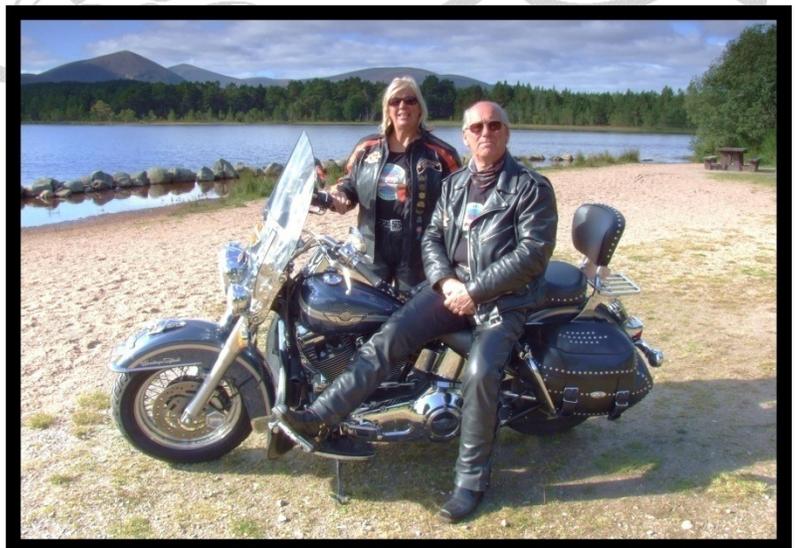
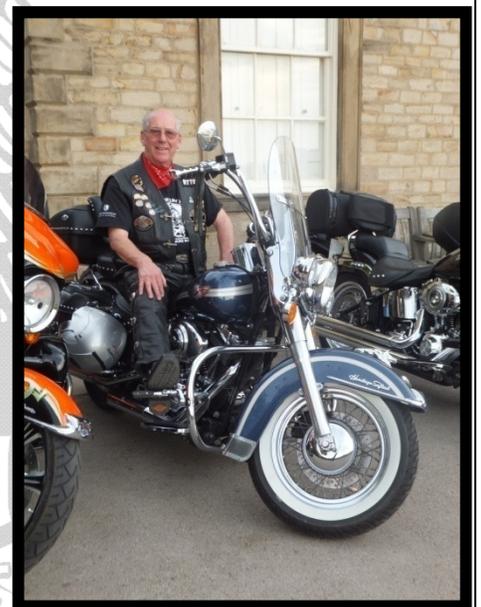
We are new members from the UK, let us introduce ourselves.

Tony & Hilary Martin (St Leger HOG Chapter UK). We are visiting Tennessee in September and looking forward to meeting you. We are both 68 years young and now retired from the work grind so enjoy riding our 100th Anniversary Softail Heritage.

We have two grown up married children, one granddaughter and one great granddaughter. We live in a nice village called Elloughton situated in East Yorkshire, England very close to the Humber Bridge and within easy reach of the Yorkshire Dales and Peak District with lots of lovely scenery to ride around. Also lots of historical attractions to visit which we often do on Chapter ride outs. These include York and many stately homes such as Chatsworth and Castle Howard.

We hope to ride Tennessee next year. Our visit this year is our first to the US and is really a "pilgrimage" to visit Tupelo, Graceland and Sun Studios, all of which will take up most of our time, however we intend to meet some of you during our visit - details are being worked out.

Best wishes & kind regards..
RIDE SAFE !
Tony & Hilary



FLTP

I seem to be more fascinated with how we became a posse rather than what we saw or what we did over the four day adventure. Since a picture is worth a thousand words, our pictures will do the talking for the sights we took in. Back to the matter of how our posse was formed; it was the Baker, Fretwell, Hemness and Powell families who congregated on New Year's Eve to usher in 2012 and we were trying to decide what to call our riding pack. I offered, "Let's use the first letters of our surnames for an acronym." All agreed to do that and all agreed to what that acronym would stand for. You can ask me about that some other time.

As the departure day for the Natchez Trace Posse Ride drew nearer, I felt we were doomed. "Why is that?" you might ask. Ed and Nikki went to Ireland for their vacation so, after all, who in their right mind would want to eat bugs when they could kiss the Blarney stone instead. The Bakers had to opt out because of work schedules. We were beginning to dwindle away. Earlier in the day of the PKP (posse kickoff party), Pam received the terrible news, "Stay home!" doctor's orders. Boy, oh boy, Pam and I were now suffering from TB (the blues). Later that evening at the party, the Sheriff asked if our posse could take on other riders. I answered, "We're hardly a posse, we're less than a handful of wranglers." "But we're all friends and we welcome new ones." Into our fold came Doug and Cindy Todd of the Golden Circle Chapter. I went home feeling a little better but I now had a quadruple Pee (post posse party paradox). The new group is now Fretwell, Lumley, Todd and Powell and what are we gonna call ourselves? While doing my late night packing, the revelation came to me. Our mission is our name, all our names. We were going to ride the entire Natchez Trace Parkway. We would be the FLTP (full length Trace posse). I think I can get a good night's sleep now.

Departure day one starts with a call to Mr. Fretwell at 7:00am. Fretwell's now can't go due to unforeseen circumstances. I'm just about ready to throw in the towel but, the mission must go on and I head out the door for the rendezvous point. Gene is a swell guy and showed up anyway just to see us off. He even rode as far as Batesville, MS with us before turning back home. Now it was just the four of us on three steel horses. Lumley, Powell and the Todd couple but I just can't seem to figure out a name with LPT. It was a long ride to Vidalia and I really need a good night's sleep.

On the morning of day two I'm approached by Captain Stingley who asks, "We have a new arrival, can you take him?" Since there were voids to fill, I felt things might be looking up. I knocked on the hotel room door of Lee Gusmus, a decent young man who's appeared at other previous functions and I happen to know his father. Soon we're off and rolling toward Tupelo, head count is up by one but I'm puzzled by the acronym LPT with a G inserted

somewhere. Yesterday our posse experimented with the ER (escort rotation). I can't be so selfish to call this my posse; it's our posse, so we take turns being up front to escort the pack. It's nice to enjoy the UV's (unobstructed views). Gene and Wanda brought Kathy to Tupelo Friday evening so she could finish the Trace with Mike. That was really huge, how many people do you know who would offer to do such a generous thing? Up to this point, our posse has generously shared accommodations, money, leadership, whiskey, cigarettes, food, etc. Wow, it's BFFL and everyone knows what that stands for. Because we rotated the people leading the pack, it bought me some time to rotate those letters around in my brain. The head count is now up to six. GLPT doesn't spell anything without some vowels but I can't create vowels out of thin air. Even using our first name initials proved futile: BCDKLM. Readers, the naming of this posse was profoundly important and it was consuming me and I was not winning. I couldn't spin it around in my head anymore so I sat in my Tupelo hotel room writing it on paper. Nothing still! Damned, I can't get any sleep!

It's Saturday morning and the gang is at the hotel lobby feeding trough. I'm munching on something when Lee walks up saying he didn't get very much sleep. I never told him about my ADD (acronym deficit dilemma) so I didn't think my own sleeplessness could have rubbed off on him. I asked him, "Something you ate, too much sun, too much heat?" He wasn't sure, he said he felt "off" and had decided to head back home. You have to consider the distance we had already traveled, just a little bit more and we're there, mission accomplished! But, when you don't feel good, it simply doesn't matter. I'm not qualified to render a medical diagnosis but, it was evident we were suffering from PMS (posse member shrinkage). The inventory is now three horses with five deputies. It's time to roll on to Murfreesboro. This thing has to get worked out with the BCDKM acronym so, I hope the next hotel has a decent bed so I can sleep restfully.

Sunday, the fourth and final day of our expedition. I've let everybody down, taken wrong roads, can't find what we're searching for and I haven't come up with a name to brand the posse with. But I'll tell you something important. As stated earlier, we are all friends, we didn't kill each other and we laughed at the mistakes. I've decided to revert back to the earlier acronym of FLTP. This is how I'm dividing up the credits:

F is for Fretwell for going out of their way to bring a couple together for the sheer pleasure of riding.

L is for Lumley for keeping us technologically up to date and keeping me focused on the task.

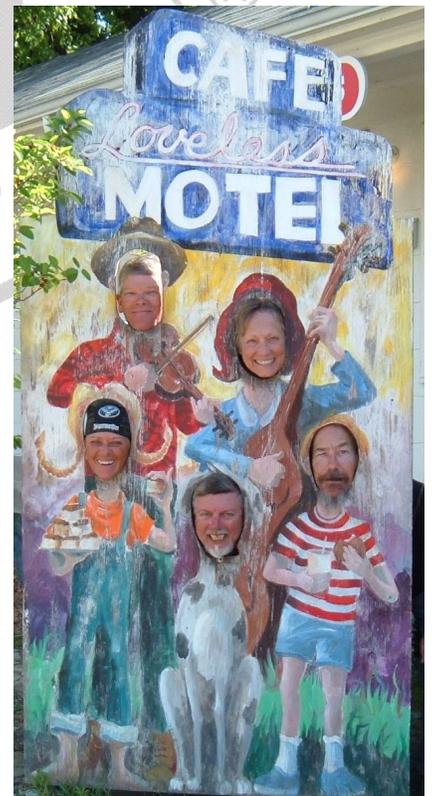
I'll use L again to cover Lee for being a solo scout coming to us on his own then having to make his way back home alone.

T is for both Todd's because they both have a sense of humor and I'm rather fond of humor.

P is at the end for Powell because I'm the one they voted to write this "Tales from the Trace". Guess that means I have the last word so I had to be at the end!

We've put riding the trace under our belts now so we can call ourselves the Full Length Trace Posse. It's time to put something else under our belts, a hearty breakfast from a place we traditionally enjoy, The Loveless. We can all have a good night's sleep when we're back home and in our own beds.

06-May-2012



The Last Posse In

Our Posse Line-Up

Mario & PurplePatton (aka Greg & Lisa Patton)

Midnight Riders (aka Jim & Tammy Stingley)

Danica (aka Denisce Paine)

Breakdown (aka Ken Stingley)

Orange Crush (aka Glenn & Janie Kinney)

Dead Eye & Tiny Toes (aka Dan & Carolyn White)

Richard & Potty Mouth (aka Gary and Dawn Marie Brawley)



Last Posse In—Our Flame never went down

Day 1

Our posse met up at the rest area in Hernando MS ready to hit the road running. The Midnight Riders lead the pack with Dead Eye and Tiny Toes bringing up the rear. We were 6 bikes, 2 trailers and 10 riders strong. Off to get ABC points and Blue and Gray points along the way. Orange Crush was quickly surprised to learn that they would be ABCing with us as. Their first point; Mississippi. They were hooked.



We quickly learned that Breakdown was having some troubles with his bike. As the morning went on, the troubles became “might need some repair”. After a quick picture stop at Vicksburg National Battlefield, we stopped for gas and to search out our first picnic stop. Across from the gas stop was an abandoned bank equipped with drive thru lanes and shade. We pulled in and the picnicking began. Discussion of Breakdown’s situation resurfaced and a decision was made to change out the battery; really knowing in the back of everyone’s mind, that a new stater was really in order. Luckily an O’Reilly’s was just down the street and Midnight Rider took off to purchase. Our drive thru bank was now a mechanic shop. The battery replaced and off we went.



As the day wore on, Breakdown was

watching his bike closely. We were point grabbing and finding adventures. Mario had created a route filled with ABC points and Blue and Gray stops. One Blue and Gray stop lead us to the most interesting place; sort of a hidden secret place. Fort Cobun was at the end of a road less travelled, a road that should not be travelled by motorcycles. But off we went. The point we got and the fun we had.



As we got closer to our first hotel stop in Vidalia, LA the sun was bright in the sky. (It was hot!) We were anticipating the hook up with our Florida friends; Richard and Potty Mouth. Now our Posse had grown to 7 bikes, 2 trailers and 12 riders. Off to dinner at the Sandbar, back to the hotel for fun and fellowship.

Day 2

Day 2 began with the daunting decision to take Breakdown’s bike to a dealership to seek repair. So off went the Midnight Riders and Breakdown to Alexandria LA. That was the last we saw of them until Day 3. Now with 5 bikes, 2 trailers and 9 riders we hit the Natchez Trace

Parkway to begin our two day ride up the Trace to Nashville. Danica was in the lead with her posse behind her. We all enjoyed a leisurely ride up the Trace. We stopped and picnicked once again under some shade trees on the Trace.



We grabbed a few points along the way while missing the Midnight Riders and Breakdown. Purplepatton kept in contact with them via texting. Our day came to an end with a casual dinner at Vanelli's. Some of us witnessed a "butt dart" demonstration given by a couple of chapter members. Midnight Riders and Breakdown would roll in too late for us to stay up.

Day 3

Talk about a grapevine! No sooner had we hit the pavement to head for breakfast, did we hear that Breakdown had a new bike; Deep purple with orange flames. How exciting! The Midnight Riders and Breakdown had rolled in that morning around 1:30am. They were tired but told of their late night ride up the Trace with the glow of the "super

moon". Only they had that experience. An experience they could only share with their fellow posse riders.



Our posse regroups and we head out for the second leg of the Natchez Trace; now with 7 bikes, 2 trailers and 12 riders. Our first ride out as a complete posse. Shortly after getting on the Trace, Breakdown keys up and says he is having trouble. Yes! The brand new 2012 Ultra Limited! We go on full steam ahead and try to ignore the symptoms. We stop to get a group shot in front of the Natchez Trace sign and Mario lets us know that it is time to get down the road.

By the way, Mario takes the lead on day 3. Not knowing until a potty stop that Tiny Toes had purchased a cool patch back at the picture stop. Of course we must all have one. At that potty stop we met Bubba; a young blonde haired boy who loved motorcycles and the color purple. We visited with him for a while. Dead Eye let him sit on his bike and took his picture. Just one of those encounters

you only have while riding a motorcycle.



Now back to the patch. How were we going to get one? After looking at the Trace map, Collinwood TN has a Visitor's Center. Will they have the coveted patch? Oh and I forgot to mention that there is a pin too. So off we go headed to Collinwood. We get off the Trace and head to the Visitor's Center. This town was a little gold mine; a Blue and Gray point that was not on our list, a "W" county for Orange Crush and fresh homemade cookies inside, clean bathrooms and guess what the coveted patch and pin. After a quick gas stop in town we headed back to the Trace feeling quite satisfied with our visit to Collingswood. Our next goal, Loveless Café for lunch. After a wait, we feasted on fried chicken, country ham, mashed potatoes, green beans, mac and cheese and biscuits.



Our group was privileged to witness the funeral procession of a fallen war hero. Specialist Jason Edens was a soldier from Franklin TN who had died recently from injuries he received in an attack in Afghanistan. A somber moment to say the least.



With bellies full and the ride on the Trace at an end, it was off to hotel stop number 3. But remember, Breakdown's bike is still teetering with mechanical problems. The day ends well with the last airplane toss, Larry's artwork being given away and thank yous to go around. Some goodbyes were said, some adult beverages consumed and our posse was looking forward to Day 4. The return home.

Day 4

After grabbing a few last points we said our goodbyes to Richard and

Potty Mouth. They were headed back to Florida. Now with 6 bikes, 2 trailers and 10 riders we headed to Bumpus Murfreesboro for one last ABC point. Now the real discussion began of what to do with Breakdown's bike. Murfreesboro did not open until 11:00 and we had some miles to ride and more points to get. Maybe the problem will just go away. Mario led us on some twisty roads with Dead Eye and Tiny Toes coming up from behind. However, that pesky mechanical problem reared its ugly head in a profound way. Now the hunt was on for the closest dealership. Cool Springs and Bost in Nashville were both closed on Sunday. So Bumpus Jackson here we come. Full steam ahead. We abandoned what few points that were left to get. We were on a mission of Jackson and lunch. Purplepatton looked in the rear view mirror and said to Mario that Breakdown's main light looked awfully dim. Mario radioed to the others that the light was dim. Moments later, Breakdown and the riders behind him were no longer visible. So Mario fearing the worst and Danica behind him, found a spot to turn around to seek out the others. Luckily Breakdown coasted up a hill and was able to stop the bike at the end of neighborhood street. Bumpus Jackson was called and suggested a few repair options. After

those failed, Bumpus Jackson would be there in an hour to tow the bike. We had shade, drinks, snacks and bugs. We enjoyed each other's company. It was suggested that some of us leave and head home. Orange Crush said, "we started out together, we will end together". And end together we did. There is nothing like being a member of a HOG family. HOG members are there when you need them the most. Our plans did not always go as planned but do plans ever go like we want them to? Our posse name was decided just before the tow truck arrived. Our posse "Last Posse In" was indeed the last posse to arrive home on Day 4 and like the flames on Breakdown's new ride, they never went out!



The Sheriff's Trace Trackin' Posse



The *Sheriff's Trace Trackers'* posse was composed of 11 bikes and 16 people. We had five guests from the Mad Anthony Chapter- Fort Wayne, Indiana- join us for this ride. They were Dave Fleeger, Director; Cindy Fleeger, Treasurer; Rick Boggs, Asst. Director; Becky Boggs, LOH Officer; and Bob Geyer, member. Our Memphis HOGs were Jeff and Judy Childress, Dave and Niki Leutwyler, Jerry Austin, Ike Logan, Larry White, Dave and Kelli Werkmeister, "Sheriff Jerry" and J. Carolyn Rice.

Thursday- Day 1 The posse departed Bumpus Whitten at 6:10 am on Thursday morning getting out of "Dodge" via interstates to our first stop in Tunica, MS, McDonalds- for breakfast. After a quick bite to eat we headed down Hwy 61 to Hwy 49 and south on Ms Hwy 1. We stopped at Joe Pope's White Front Café, also



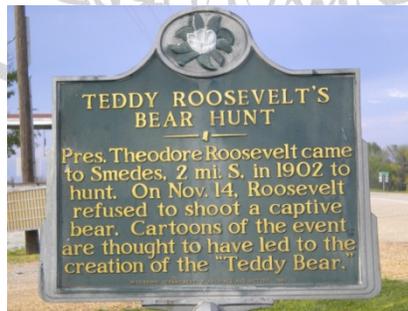
known as Joe's Hot Tamale Place, for

photos and to meet Barbara. Barbara runs this landmark cafe and folks travel hundreds of miles for her famous tamales.

Next stop was Winterville Mounds State Park, Hwy 1, north of Greenville. Dave Fleeger and Rick Boggs talked with one of the maintenance workers here. They learned all kinds of interesting facts they shared with us. After a few minutes we were back in the saddle rumbling through Greenville and on our way to Onward, MS, for our lunch stop.



We had traveled 236 miles as we pulled into the *Onward Store* at the intersection of Hwy 1 and Hwy 61 north of Vicksburg. Here is where the Teddy Bear got its name. Of course we took more photos and talked and laughed as we ordered lunch and soaked in the local scenery of Onward. After lunch we had a group posse photo made. Looking at the photo it is easy to see we were already having fun.



Saturday- Day 3 'The Trackers' set out from the hotel to the first stop of the day-the Natchez Trace Visitors Center. We arrived just in time to watch the U.S. flag being raised. As a special treat we enjoyed Kelli Werkmeister along with Larry White singing the National Anthem for all of us. At the Center we gathered up patches, souvenirs, snacks and water. Then once again we 'saddled up' making our way to the *Confederate Gravesites & Old Trace*, milepost 269A. We parked and walked off the Trace to this serene and poignant line of thirteen unknown soldiers' memorials. This is an awesome site. It signifies the sacrifices suffered by all who fought during the Civil War.

Next stop was *McGlamery's Stand*. As we parked we had two surprises. First, Judy Childress made friends with a beautiful German shepherd that someone had released the day before at the stop. Secondly, Dave Fleeger was experiencing bike problems. With this news 'The Trackers' altered their itinerary and headed to Tuscumbia, AL, the nearest Harley Dealer. We found Foster's H-D had been sold and Natchez Trace H-D would open in that facility on Monday, May 7th. Service was open Saturday, May 5th, but repair was a "no go" for Dave's bike problem. After an early lunch at 'The Rocking

Chair' we headed for Huntsville, AL, Rocket Harley-Davidson. Finding this dealership was tricky. The "Sheriff" was certain we had been 'garminized' as we twisted and turned on strange frontage roads but "Ms. Garmin— Plastic Girlfriend" was right this time and we headed straight into Service for Dave's bike. Now shopping became the order of the day for the ladies. After a short time at Rocket we made our way to Murfreesboro for our last night together. Ending celebration dinner was "Jim N' Nick's". We toasted each other. We made plans to ride together again. Then back to the hotel for the ending posse ceremonies. What fun the ride provided for everyone!

Sunday – Day 4 "The Trackers" were up early Sunday morning getting their motorcycles packed for the trip home. There were farewells to our five Indiana riding buddies as they headed north to Fort Wayne. The remainder of the posse rode to "Loveless Café" for the breakfast of champions. Thanks to Larry White for arriving early Sunday morning and securing reservation for our posse. After a family style breakfast our posse split into two groups coming home. One group rode the interstates for a quick return. The rest of the posse took a leisurely ride home on Hwy 100. In conclusion, it was a great ride with

great friends, great road stories, great food and priceless memories. That's why "If You Have to Ask ...You Won't Understand".....

See You On The Road Soon. Always riding and having fun with friends. Be Safe.

J. Carolyn



Travel Log / Misbehavin' Wild Hog Trace Chasers

Hog Date: Wednesday May 2nd
2012

- The entire HOG group met up at Ike's place, Fresh Slices. Final details and official oath led by Sheriff Jerry Rice. See ya in the morning.

Hog Date: Thursday May 3rd
2012

- Our six-Hog posse left out from the IHOP in Southaven at approximately 8:45 am; Gene & Lydia "Sugar Cube" Cofer, Tony & Teresa "Sweet Tea" Crook, David and Linda (Gibson) Stockton, Peter & Mathilda Doorley, Larry & Jennie Allen, and Jerry & Emily Hayes. Our seventh Hog couple, Jeff & Sandra McClain, will be meeting us tonight in Vidalia. Cloudy skies, cool temperatures.
- Our route was 55 South to Yazoo City.
- A sign in the vicinity of Yazoo City advertising food read, "casseroles, sandwiches, tamales, kibbee, soups, chili." Which begs the question, what is a kibbee?



Sweet Tea and I wanted to know. Turns out it's a Lebanese/Arab dish, square-ish baked meat patty made with beef/lamb, bulgar, pine nuts, mint, spices, etc.

- We passed Tougaloo College, "a historically African-American, private, coeducational, church-related, four-year, liberal arts institution located at the northern edge of Jackson, Mississippi.
- At a gas stop, I have to say that Lydia looked sunny in her matching yellow bandana and t-shirt. We were startin' to peel off layers when the sun came out. I had a close encounter with a seed tick, but a dose of pink hand sanitizer (thanks Linda) and a gentle tug of tweezers (thanks Peter) extracted the little #&\$%&@# parasite.
- We filled our bellies at Ubon's ("the BBQ of Yazoo City"), located at 801 N. Jerry Clower Blvd, Yazoo City MS. My BBQ hit the spot, and Gene declared the fried pickles as great. The waiter came by with a writing utensil and Jennie left a greeting from the Memphis Hogs 2012 on the wall. I found out that David is a reluctant text-er and Tony does not FB.
- The Blue'n'Gray monument collectors (Tony, Gene & David) went off in search of two of them while Jerry Hayes partook of a cigar until we all saddled up and took off again.

- Hwy 149: Outside of Yazoo City we're passing mountains of logs being sprayed down with water. We can only assume that they are trying to avert "spontaneous conifer combustion".
- Then near the "Forest Products" company, a sign I've never seen before, "WATCH FOR LONG LOGS". Where? In front of us loaded up on a transport truck. (Hope those logs are secured.)
- Scan the surroundings – blue skies, fluffy white clouds, a bit of shade, a chicken scratching in the yard by a shabby shed.
- Here we are behind yet another transport with "Long Logs" and before we do another Posse pass, he turns off into International Paper – Paper Mill. We're almost on South Hwy 61.
- We're passing Vicksburg Port, the River Region Medical Center, and Vicksburg National Military Park. Vicksburg is a certified Mississippi Main Street Community. [Mississippi Main Street is a program of the National Trust for Historic Preservation.]
- HUH?? Seen on a billboard... "The Double – Better Known as 200% Beef – Whataburger®"
- Another billboard... "Unplug – Discovertheforest.org"
- Did you know that Ice House America, "Twice the Ice" sells over 1 billion pounds of ice

per year? Me neither. (Cute penguin on the logo).

- Have you ever heard of roads named Glass Road or Ring Road? Both are on Highway 61 South in Vicksburg MS.
- David's GPS has a gremlin in it. We're either 160 miles or 66 miles from Natchez. (Scratchin' our heads.)
- Bear crossing – in Mississippi ??? Must be black bears, 'cause the highway sign



showed a black bear on a diamond-shaped yellow sign. Yep.

- We are now 50 miles from Natchez. (Or maybe we're not.)
- Scan the surroundings.... ten black buzzards on a dead deer in the median.
- Grand Gulf Military Park - 8 miles NW of Port Gibson, MS
- Arriving in the town of Port Gibson. "Many of the town's historic buildings survived the Civil War because Grant proclaimed the city to be "too beautiful to burn." And they were pretty.
- All except for the church with the golden finger steeple. 'First Presbyterian Church, located on Church and Walnut Streets, is also known as the "Church with the 12-foot Gold Finger Steeple" due to its outstanding steeple topped with a gold-leaf-covered hand

pointing skyward. The original wooden hand was carved by a 17-year-old craftsman in 1859.' (And here we thought it was modern "art".)

- Hwy 61 South... Fish House – Home of the Boneless Buffalo Fish.....What's a buffalo fish? Wikipedia says that the buffalo fish, (a.k.a. ictiobus) is sometimes mistaken for carp, found in freshwater where panfish are found, once caught by the Lewis & Clark expedition, is difficult to catch but can put up a good fight. Pretty impressive if they ain't got no bones.
- Dee's Oil Company Inc. – on a gas station. I had never seen this company before (and then I saw a second one). According to Manta.com, "Dees Oil Company, Inc. in Ripley, MS is a private company categorized under Petroleum Bulk Stations. Our records show it was established in 1983 and incorporated in Mississippi."

OH MY GOSH !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

- A traffic accident near the intersection of Hwy 61 South and Hwy 18 East on the way into Port . A Claiborne County school bus is stopped and there's a car lying on its left side up against the back of the bus. Everyone in the town is out on the streets watching the scene. We're just trying to get through the intersection.
- Turns out that there was more to the story.

According to WLBT, "Claiborne County bus driver attacked at bus stop". "A Facebook video shows sheer chaos on a Claiborne County school bus. The profanity laden video only shows a portion of the Thursday afternoon incident." The bus driver, Nicole Truitt, tried to get a female student to sit at the front of the bus. The child refused, her sister called the mother who, when Truitt got to the child's bus stop, came on board and attacked her. Students were jumping out of the back of the bus during the fight.

- Seen on a weathered billboard... "The One to See If You Can Only See One" [One what?]
- Scan the surroundings – open road, blue sky, puffy white clouds, a vine-covered silo stands alone in a field.
- A sign for the Windsor Ruins. The ruins (including 23 columns) are those of **the** largest antebellum Greek Revival mansion built in the state, and have been used in various films.
- A sign for Cane Mount and Rosswood Plantation. (More historical homes.)
- Peter's GPS has the destination coordinates and we're leading the posse to Vidalia, LA.
- Did you know "Shoe Heaven" is in Cannonsburg, MS? (Wonder if my Earth Shoes made it there?)



- Passing a sign for Emerald Mound in Stanton MS. We're near an entrance to the Natchez Trace, but that ride is for tomorrow.
- We just passed "Miss Lou Coating, Inc". And there is the "Miss Lou Body Shop". Gee, she sure has a diverse business portfolio. I found 5 more businesses of hers including, "Miss LOU Steel Supply Inc., Miss LOU Taxi, Miss Lou Fire Equipment. I'd like to meet this Miss Lou. Wonder if she lives around here in Natchez Mississippi or Vidalia Louisiana. Guess I'll never know. ;)
- Coming into "Historic Natchez on the Mississippi". Established in 1716.
- Passing mimosa trees with their feather pink blossoms, and old magnolia trees with glossy green leaves and white creamy blooms.
- Just passed the Speed Wash Washateria. [Merriam-Webster's definition of Washateria – Chiefly Southern : a self-service laundry]. But we knew that.
- They're constructing a flyover here.
- Natchez National Historical Park & National Cemetery
- Crossing the Mississippi River into Vidalia, LA. (Got any of those good onions? No?)
- The **Natchez-Vidalia Bridge** is not one but two twin cantilever bridges each with 4 peaks.

5:00 PM

All the posses are arriving at the Comfort Suites. We're going to head over to the Sand Bar Restaurant for dinner.

8:00 PM

The games begin. Sign in and get a pin. And, your paper to make a paper airplane. Outside the front entrance the combatants hurl their aerodynamic paper creations. And whose went the farthest? Our Larry Allen came 1st. In the next heat for second place who should win but our Teresa "Sweet Tea". The Misbehavin' Wild Hog Trace Chasers dominated the games this night.

Hog Date: Friday May 4th, 2012

- Our seven-Hog posse left out from Vidalia back to MS for the Natchez Trace run. We were joined last night by Jeff & Sandra McClain. Now our posse is complete.

8:51 AM – Entering Natchez Trace

- Heard over the MWHTC airwaves – "A GPS is good when you don't know how to get there, but it may not take you the way you want to go".
- Mile 5 – Elizabeth Female Academy – First school for women (1818).
- Mile 16 – Mount Locust – a restored historic stand. [Stand = an inn which provided lodging, food & drink to Trace travelers.]
- Mile 17, Mile 18, Mile 22, Mile 24 – Coles Creek, Bullen Creek, Mud Island Creek, North Fork Creek
- Mile 29 – Collecting fallen Spanish moss.
- Survey the posse – What's in your ears at the moment? Linda G. –

Perfect by Pink.....Doorley – Bob Dylan.....Crooks – .38 Special, AC/DC, Def Leppard.....Cofer – the Eagles.

9:45 am – Exit to go to Port Gibson – let's try it again – the traffic jam is gone.

- Court Square Monument. "C.S.A. Claiborne County's Tribute to her sons who served in the war of 1861-65.



10:00 am – back on the Trace.

- Mile 40, Mile 42, Mile 50, Mile 52, Mile 54, Mile 55, Mile 57 – Little Bayou Pierre, Sunken Trace, Big Bayou Pierre, Owens Creek, Rocky Springs, Little Sand Creek, Sand Creek.
- We passed a white van from Colorado who was doing 42 mph. A little bit of excitement. (And not all the posse conversations are public.)
- Mile 61 – Lower Choctaw Boundary. As you probably know, "the natural travel corridor that became the Natchez Trace dates back many centuries. It bisected the traditional homelands of the Natchez, Chickasaw, and Choctaw nations."

10:47 am

- Mile 73 – Dean's Stand. Served travelers in the 1820s-30s. Nearby is the site of Dillon's Plantation, May 1863 Vicksburg campaign HQ for Grant and Sherman.

- Mile 78 – Battle of Raymond. This 1863 Civil War battle of the Vicksburg campaign was fought nearby.

11:03 am – Exit the Trace to Hwy 20E then Exit 36. Going to the Jackson HD and getting gas at the Chevron. (93 octane, \$3.78). Several of us managed to find a few shirts to buy ('cause you never have enough).

12:03 pm – Back on the road.

12:18 pm – Back on the Trace

- Mile 103 – Mississippi Craft Center.
- Mile 104 – Signs for Ross Bass Reservoir, Brashear's Creek, Old Trace. "Brashear's Stand Site ... was advertised in 1806 as a 'house of entertainment' in the wilderness. Part of the original trace is nearby."
- Mile 105 – Reservoir overlook. The Ross Barnett Reservoir on the Pearl River runs parallel to the parkway for 8 miles.
- Mile 106 – Boyd Site. "These burial mounds were built 750 to 1250 years ago."
- Mile 107 – Yockanookany Section and Mile 130 (Trailhead). The Yockanookany River runs near the trace north of here.
- Mile 107 – "At the end of the French and Indian War in 1763, Great Britain gained control of the territory between the Appalachians and the Mississippi River except for the New Orleans area. The northern boundary of West

Florida was first established at 31 degrees north latitude. It was soon determined that settlement was too restricted. In 1764, Great Britain moved the boundary north to 32 degrees, 28 minutes into the land of the Choctaws and Creeks." U.S. Dept. of the Interior.

- Mile 122 – Cypress swamp. (Water tupelo trees and bald cypress trees.) Larry said, "it's the north end of the reservoir".
- Mile 128 – Upper Choctaw Boundary
- Mile 135 – Robinson Road. Dating from 1821, this road connected Jackson & Columbus.
- Scan the surroundings – a tumble of sun-bleached barkless logs lie by the side of the road.
- Mile 140 – Red Dog Road. Opened in 1834 and named for a Choctaw chief.
- Mile 145 and Mile 156 – Myrick Creek and Holly Hill
- Mile 147 – going through some deep woods we hit a refreshing cold pocket of air.
- Mile 159 – TURKEY ON THE LEFT!

1:26 PM – Stopped in Kosciusko MS at the Rodeo Family Mexican Restaurant.

2:32 PM – We're on the road again...

- Survey the posse – What's your engine doin'? "2100 rpm in 6th gear", "2500 rpm 5th gear" "2400 rpm 5th gear"
- Mile 174 – Stopped to see part of the Old Trace and for a photo shoot. Watch

out, there's poison ivy over there.

- Mile 175 – Cole Creek and a black snake in the road. (Better than a snake in the grass.)
- Mile 176 – Bethel Mission. One of 13 Choctaw missions.
- Mile 180 – Construction for the next 14 miles. Fresh packed dirt – they're widening the shoulder.
- Mile 180 – French camp. 'Louis LeFleur built a stand here in 1812. It became a private school in 1822, still in operation.'
- Mile 193 – Jeff Busby. (B. July 26, 1884, D. October 18, 1964) He was a U.S. Representative from Mississippi.
- Mile 198, Mile 201, Mile 204 – Old Trace, Ballard Creek, and Pigeon Roost. ('Millions of passenger pigeons, now extinct, roosted here.')
- Mile 204 – Tornado Damage, April 2011. From Mile 204 to Mile 214 you can see broken trees on either side of the road. Clearly, the tornado followed the road right up this stretch of the Trace.
- Survey the Posse – So what wildlife have we seen thus far on the trip? 1 turkey, 1 live deer, 1 dead deer, 4 turtles, 1 death-wish squirrel, 1 black snake, a buncha buzzards (a 'wake' of buzzards), 2 egrets, 2 blue heron, road kill, and some noodlers back in the Ross Bass Reservoir . (Okay, guys



who were noodling. There's a Noodler's Anonymous – really. You figure it out.)

- Mile 232 – Bynum Mounds. “Prehistoric people built these mounds between 1,800 - 2,050 years ago.
- Riding behind Gene & Lydia Cofer and can't help noticing their license plate. LYDZSHD. What's the story behind this? After their youngest graduated HS, Lydia told Gene that she wanted one of the following three things; 1) a new house 2) a sportscar or 3) a HD. (Guess which one?)
- Miles 232-246 – Tombigbee National Forest
- Mile 233 – Witch Dance. “The old folks say the witches gathered here to dance and wherever their feet touched the ground the grass withered and died never to grow again.” U.S. Dept of the Interior.
- Mile 241 – Chickasaw Agency – “United States agents to the Chickasaws lived from 1802 to 1825 west of here on the Old Natchez Trace. That Americans could peacefully travel the road through Indian lands was due in large measure to the agents.” U.S. Dept of the Interior.
- Linda G is either doing some flying exercises or stretching her wings.
- Mile 250 – Tockshish. “John McIntosh settled here in 1770.”
- Mile 251 – Chickasaw Council House. “Pontatok, the capital of the Chickasaw nation in the 1820's.”

- Mile 252 – Black Belt Overlook. “This once vast prairie has rich, black soil”.
- Survey the surroundings – I see dome-shaped houses that remind me of the geodesic domes of the 1960's (designed by Buckminster Fuller).
- Mile 260 – Tupelo National Battlefield. “The 1864 battle took place one mile east.”
- Mile 261 – Blackland Prairie Section. Also a Chickasaw village exhibit site.
- We started to discuss the numbering system for US highways which David S. said was rather complicated. (No kidding – there's at least one Wiki entry on the subject entitled, ‘United States Numbered Highways’ which you might choose to peruse for yourself.)
- Arriving in Tupelo. Staying at the Comfort Inn.
- Ate at Vanelli's Greek-Italian Restaurant. (Employees were portioning out the servings at the dinner buffet.)
- The second evening paper airplane toss competition. Who won it?



- Some chatting in the parking lot, then off to bed.

Hog Date: Saturday May 4th, 2012

- My last entry – we're leaving the posse for graduations in

Memphis. What a great trip, a great time to get to know your fellow posse members. Bye to all – have a safe rest of the trip up to Murfreesboro.
Mathilda Doorley



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