



G2 Roadrunner NEWS

GWRRA Region H "South Central Texas District

Chapter G2 Greenville, TX

October 2015*Established October 2001**

Chapter Director's Corner

I have many friends that ride, so many of them choose to be solo riders and not ride with any group, chapter, club, etc... I try to convey the benefits of being part of something bigger than just one's self, and have spent much time thinking about this topic. Today I would like to share with you my thoughts on the subject and how it shapes my position in GWRRA chapter life and the role you folks allow me to perform as Chapter Director of G2.

When I first became owner of my 2003 Goldwing before I had even first attending any chapter event back in 2012, I really was a bit lost on the capabilities of this bike, how to maintain it, how to accessorize it, what kind of riding I would enjoy. Would it roll out of the garage often enough for me to justify the insurance cost and the space it took up in that garage? Heck, I did not even yet understand the whole hand gesture thing you get when you pass other bikers, were they just admirers of my bike, or was it something more. From the get go, Maxim Honda was my only resource and "Bob" back in parts was both my source and advisor on everything Honda Goldwing. It is hard to completely hand your wallet over to a person working on commission, but they were all I knew. I did have some of my Dad's old buddies who may or may not have know the modifications he had made to this bike, or when he last had the fluid changed or brakes redone, but I was completely dependent on others, and Google.

Much has changed since Donna and I attended our first GWRRA chapter meeting back in 2013 (yes I know it is not that long ago). The calendar is full of events and rides sometimes too full. The amount of stuff I have learned on how to maintain my own motorcycle and the degree to which I am willing to attempt a repair or modification has grown. My love for adding electronic "Farkles" only gets worse every time I see a new gadget or gizmo, and the number of people we ride and dine with is wonderfully expansive! These new friends have been a lifesaver more than a few times which brings me to the points I want to share!

The day before our ride to Wingding I knew I had to get the oil changed. I had a Gallon of Amsoil 10w-40, and my last K&N filter. I drained the bike, changed the filter, put the plug back in, poured the new oil in, put the side cover back on and rode out into the night to filled the tank so we would be good to go the next morning... I started to smell a little oil at the gas station but thought nothing of it... when I got back to my garage I noticed the puddle under the right side of the bike. I removed the side cover and noticed the dipstick missing... I forgot to reinstall it after I put the oil back in!!! I found the dipstick on the passenger foot rest amazingly where I left it, but now was unsure how much oil I lost... Maxim would not open until at least 9:00am the next morning and I was going to make us very late. That was until I remembered the conversation I had with David Rosenquist at the G2 Meeting in Greenville. David was talking about being an Amsoil preferred customer! I reached out and he happen to have four quarts! One more example of how the friends we meet when we get together can be our life savers, and we may be able to save someone else when THEY are in need. On the way back from Wingding Donna and I were riding with Paul and Suzette and I rediscovered my CB issue I first noticed back in May... when driving at speed I everyone who spoke up on the CB would be all garbled. Paul noticed I had a single pole Fiberglass Antenna and relayed that he has seen many of those fail the same way. When the antenna wiggles in the wind, the antenna connection gets flakey. Donna reached back and held it still and like magic, everything worked perfectly. I ordered a new antenna (Firestick) and the problem is gone. You never know who will have the experience, knowledge or part that might help you. This is one of the great things about NOT being a lone wolf... Sometimes it is better to run with the pack!

Dan Rymarz – G2 Chapter Director

From The Chapter Educator

Greeting Road Runners

First thing is I read an article about under lighting on motorcycles. I verified the information by looking up the bill in the House and Senate in Texas, on line. They approved the use of under lighting on motorcycles. You are limited to the colors of white and amber but this will aid the motorcyclist in being spotted by other riders especially at night. Bill is 84R SB 1918

Excerpt: MOTORCYCLE. (a) Defines "LED ground effect lighting equipment" in this section to mean light emitting diode (LED) technology that is attached to the underbody of a motorcycle for the purpose of illuminating: (1) the body of the motorcycle; or (2) the ground below the motorcycle. (b) Authorizes a person to operate a motorcycle equipped with LED ground effect lighting that emits a non-flashing amber or white light. SECTION 2. Effective date: September 1, 2015.

Next in the latest issue of Motorcycle news under Motorcycle justice It was discussed the legality of MOC's (Motor cycle Only Check Points). In case you do not know what they are, it is where road blocks have been set up and they only check and inspect motorcycles. It is stated that MOC's are discriminatory however discrimination per se is not illegal. Only discrimination of a protected class of persons is illegal. According to the author, there is 11 states which prohibit MOC's. Another 7 prohibit the use of federal dollars to conduct MOC's. Other than that they are conducted in some places. The author states unless there is something basically wrong with the stop you probably will not win a challenge

Last but not least the temperature is changing. It's not as hot as it used to be during the day and nights and early morning are a bit cooler. Make sure you check the weather before you ride and dress accordingly.

All for now, till next month ride safe.

Harry Whipple – G2 Chapter Educator

Special Thanks goes out to several Chapter Members who participated in the G2 Chapter Garage Sale on September 19th; George Augusta, Tommie and Judy Elliot, QP and Vicki Pierce, RB and Pat Wilson, Bill and Sharron Godwin, Eric and Linda Flynn, and Donna and Dan Rymarz. These folks continued so many gently used items, and sat out in the sun (and a little rain), Baked items for the bake sale, or in the case of Tommie and Judy, did all that as well as hosted us all and provided breakfast! The sale netted the chapter well over \$500 which should allow us to have a chapter Christmas / Holiday party this December 5th at Napoli's in Wylie!! More details to come.

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Our Trip to Wing Ding 37

By George S. Augustas

No Rain?

Day 1: Quinton Pierce and I made the trip to Wing Ding 37. QP and I had arranged to meet at the Cracker Barrel in Greenville at 0900. I left the house at 0830 on Monday—slightly late. I arrived at the Cracker Barrel at 0905. QP wasn't there. As I came to a stop, I realised that the clutch fluid was low. I phoned QP to tell him that I was going to Walmart across the street to get some brake fluid. Just then, QP pulled in. He was late, too!

I got the brake fluid, and we got started at last. We didn't have any other problems that day. When we had our third rest stop, QP said there was rain in the area (he has a weather gadget on his Garmin). I said that I thought a little rain would be welcome. We ran through a brief shower, and I said, "QP, do you want to stop?" We decided not to stop, and we ran out of it after a mile or so. We had a nice dinner at Cracker Barrel.

Day 2: We had the short ride today. As we were leaving Little Rock, QP said that a car tried to cut him off. Fortunately, nothing happened. We followed US-67N across Arkansas into Missouri. At Walnut Ridge, I had a close call—the road signs indicated a left turn, but the Garmin was silent, which I took to mean go straight. I got into the left turn lane, then I changed my mind and tried to get back into the right lane. There was a big truck there, and the driver had to jam on his brakes. We got to Sikeston about two-thirty and had a nice dinner at Lambert's Café.



Day 3: We hit five states today. We left Sikeston and started east. We were supposed to cross the Mississippi River on US-62, but we kept seeing signs saying, "The US-62 Bridge is out." I checked the route map to see if that bridge was on our route, and it was, so we took a detour. The detour took us through Cairo, Ill, and I said, "QP, this town has obviously seen better days." There were abandoned houses and buildings everywhere. We got back on our original route and rode across Kentucky and Tennessee. We arrived at Huntsville at three-thirty and went to the rally to check in. There was a problem with QP's registration. They did not have a registration for him. He finally had to buy another one. I went to the hotel. QP called later and said he was staying at his hotel, so I went to Walmart for some things.

Day 4: I attended the opening ceremonies and visited the vendor show. I wanted to buy a new helmet, but I was put off by the prices. QP arrived later. We had lunch at the rally and attended some seminars. Tommie, Judy, and Don arrived about three-thirty. We browsed the vendor show again. Tommie and Judy went to their hotel, and QP and I attended another seminar. That evening, we all had dinner together. Tommie said that Dan and Donna would arrive later that evening.

Day 5: I got to the rally about eight-thirty. I attended some more seminars. QP had a new seat and some lights installed on his trike. Tommie, Judy, Dan, and Donna bought automatic wheel balancers. QP and I had dinner at Cracker Barrel. The others went to a place next door

called City Café Diner. It looked very nice, and QP and I said we would try it on Sunday. QP and I made plans to ride in the parade in the morning.

Day 6: I got up a little bit late. I got ready and rode to the parade staging area. QP, Tommie, and Judy were already there. We had a nice parade ride around Huntsville. We started and ended at the Von Braun Centre. I went inside, took in some more seminars, and visited the Trade Show. QP, Tommie, and Judy rode to Lynchburg to visit the Jack Daniels distillery. Alas, they did not receive any free samples.

About five o'clock, I started to go to the bike to put some things away and get ready for the barbecue dinner. As I walked down the corridor, I saw several people standing there. I thought, "Why are all those people just standing there like that?" It turned out that that was the end of the dinner queue. I got into the queue just then and waited a while. Dan and Donna came by and we spoke. Greg and Cassima Dean and Bill and Jo Moody from Chapter R came by and joined me, and we all went to the dinner together. We were lucky; the caterers ran out of some items just as we got ours. I remarked that they did not bring enough. Bill said that it was because some people took too much. At any rate, they were unprepared. The food wasn't remarkable, anyhow, but we still had fun. The band got too loud for me, so I said goodnight and came home.



Day 7 (Last day of Wing Ding): I got to the Rally about nine o'clock. I attended another seminar at ten o'clock. QP phoned about eleven; I was having lunch. He and I went to the seminar "How to Perform Maintenance on a Gold Wing"; it was entertaining, at least. I had one last run through the vendors. I decided to buy that helmet I wanted. I found one, and I bought it.

We attended the closing ceremonies. Greg Dean had a stack of tickets high enough to hide behind. Alas, nobody at our table won a prize. Better luck next time!

We all met at the City Place Diner at five forty-five. The food was good, but the portions were huge. I actually could not eat all of mine. QP and I agreed to meet at my hotel at eight o'clock in the morning.

Day 8: We left the hotel about eight o'clock. We rode west through Tuscumbia—birthplace of Helen Keller—to Cherokee and picked up the Natchez Trace Parkway going south. We had a lunch stop in Tupelo and a fuel stop in Kosciusko (and took a few rough back roads). We came through a few showers—not heavy—which cooled us off. We arrived at the hotel around four-thirty. QP noticed a bald spot on one of his trailer tyres. We had dinner at Applebee's. The food was good, but the service was terrible. We had to wait over an hour for our food. We filled the fuel tanks before retiring.

Day 9 (Last day of trip): As I went out to load the bike, QP was changing the bad trailer tyre for the spare one. The sky was clear as we departed. The remainder of the ride was uneventful. We separated at Canton, Texas. I got home at three-thirty; QP at four-fifteen. I had registered 1,760 miles for the trip total.

Epilogue: Wing Ding attendance was up from the previous year. Everybody seemed to have a good time. If I had any misgivings about having the rally in September, they were mostly dispelled. We are already making plans to attend Wing Ding 38 in Billings, Montana.

Attendees: 9,091

Grand Parade: 355

Wing Ding 38 will take place in Billings, Montana, September 1–4, 2016. 😊

BIRTHDAYS & ANNIVERSARIES

BIRTHDAYS

Ione Whipple 10-18

ANNIVERSARIES

Tommie & Judy Elliott 10-16

Eric & Linda Flynn 10--02



SOMETHING TO PAUSE AND THINK ABOUT

I've learned that I like my teacher because she cries when we sing "Silent Night." Age 5

I've learned that our dog doesn't want to eat my broccoli either. Age 7

*I've learned that when I wave to people in the country, they stop what they are doing and wave back.
Age 9*

I've learned that just when I get my room the way I like it, Mom makes me clean it up again. Age 12

I've learned that if you want to cheer yourself up, you should try cheering someone else up. Age 14

I've learned that although it's hard to admit it, I'm secretly glad my parents are strict with me. Age 15

I've learned that silent company is often more healing than words of advice. Age 24

I've learned that brushing my child's hair is one of life's great pleasures. Age 26

I've learned that wherever I go, the world's worst drivers have followed me there. Age 29

**I've learned that if someone says something unkind about me, I must live so that no one will believe it. Age 30*

**I've learned that there are people who love you dearly but just don't know how to show it. Age 42*

**I've learned that you can make someone's day by simply sending them a little note. Age 44*

**I've learned that the greater a person's sense of guilt, the greater his or her need to cast blame on others. Age 46*

**I've learned that children and grandparents are natural allies. Age 47*

**I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on and it will be better tomorrow. Age 48*

**I've learned that singing "Amazing Grace" can lift my spirits for hours. Age 49*

**I've learned that motel mattresses are better on the side away from the phone. Age 50*

**I've learned that you can tell a lot about a man by the way he handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights. Age 51*

**I've learned that keeping a vegetable garden is worth a medicine cabinet full of pills. Age 52*

**I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you miss them terribly after they die. Age 53*

**I've learned that making a living is not the same thing as making a life. Age 58*

**I've learned that if you want to do something positive for your children, work to improve your marriage. Age 61*

**I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance. Age 62*

**I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands. You need to be able to throw something back. Age 64*

**I've learned that if you pursue happiness, it will elude you. But if you focus on your family, the needs of others, your work, meeting new people, and doing the very best you can, happiness will find you. Age 65*

**I've learned that whenever I decide something with kindness, I usually make the right decision. Age 66*

**I've learned that everyone can use a prayer. Age 72*

**I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one. Age 82*

**I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone.
People love that human touch - holding hands, a warm hug, or just a friendly
pat on the back. Age 90*

**I've learned that I still have a lot to learn. Age 92*

Anonymous

Blondes! Gotta love 'Em

A blonde & her husband are lying in bed
listening to the next door neighbor's dog.
It has been in the backyard barking for hours & hours.
The blonde jumps up out of bed and says,
"I've had enough of this".
She goes downstairs.
The blonde finally comes back up to bed
and her husband says, "The dog is still barking,
what have you been doing?"
The blonde says,
"I put the dog in our backyard ...
let's see how THEY like it!"
++++
Two Blondes with Hammers...

Lisa & Judy were doing some carpenter work
on a Habitat for Humanity House.
Lisa was nailing down house siding,
would reach into her nail
pouch, pull out a nail & either toss it
over her shoulder or nail it in.
Judy, figuring this was worth looking into, asked, '
Why are you throwing those nails away?'
Lisa explained, 'When I pull a nail out of my pouch,
about half of them have the head on the wrong end
& I throw them away.'

Judy got completely upset & yelled,
'You moron! Those nails aren't defective!
They're for the other side of the house!'
++++
Did you hear about the two blondes
who froze to death in a drive-in movie?

They had gone to see 'Closed for the Winter.'
++++
You might have to think twice about this one.
A blonde hurried into the emergency room late one night with the tip
of her index finger shot off. 'How did this happen?' the emergency
room doctor asked her.
'Well, I was trying to commit suicide,' the blonde replied.
'What?' sputtered the doctor. 'You tried to commit suicide by shooting off your finger?'

'No, silly' the blonde said. 'First I put the gun to my chest, &
then I thought, 'I just paid \$6, 000.00 for these implants...
I'm not shooting myself in the chest.'
'So then?' asked the doctor.
'Then I put the gun in my mouth, & I thought, 'I just paid \$3,000.00
to get my teeth straightened. I'm not shooting myself in the mouth.'
'So, then?'
'Then I put the gun to my ear, & I thought: 'This is going to make a loud noise.
So I put my finger in my other ear before I pulled the trigger.

This one is my favorite!
++++
A blonde was driving home after a game & got caught in a really bad
hailstorm. Her car was covered with dents, so the next day she took it
to a repair shop. The shop owner saw that she was a blonde, so he
decided to have some fun... He told her to go home and blow into the
tail pipe really hard, & all the dents would pop out.
So, the blonde went home, got down on her hands & knees & started
blowing into her tailpipe. Nothing happened. So she blew a little
harder, & still nothing happened.
Her blonde roommate saw her & asked, 'What are you doing?' The first
blonde told her how the repairman had instructed her to blow into the
tail pipe in order to get all the dents to pop out.
The roommate rolled her eyes & said, 'Uh, like hello!
You need to roll up the windows first.'
++++
These are just too cute not to pass on!!!!

A blonde was shopping at Target &

came across a shiny silver thermos.
She was quite fascinated by it, so she picked it up & took
it to the clerk to ask what it was.
The clerk said, 'Why, that's a thermos.....
It keeps hot things hot, and cold things cold.'
'Wow, said the blonde, 'that's amazing.....I'm going to buy it!'
So she bought the thermos & took it to work the next day.
Her boss saw it on her desk.
'What's that,' he asked?
'Why, that's a thermos.... It keeps hot things hot & cold things
cold,' she replied.
Her boss inquired, 'What do you have in it?'
The blond replied.....
'Two popsicles & some coffee.'

+++++

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST

A blonde goes into work one morning crying her eyes out.
Her boss asked sympathetically, 'What's the matter?'
The blonde replies,
'Early this morning I got a phone call saying that
my mother had passed away.'
The boss, feeling sorry for her, says,
'Why don't you go home for the
day? Take the day off to relax & rest.'
'Thanks, but I'd be better off here.
I need to keep my mind off it &
I have the best chance of doing that here.'
The boss agrees & allows the blonde to work as usual.
A couple of hours pass & the boss decides to check on the blonde.
He looks out from his office & sees the blonde crying hysterically...
'What's so bad now? Are you gonna be okay?' he asks.
'No!' exclaims the blonde.
'I just received a horrible call from my
sister. Her mother died, too!'

Blondes Are The Best!!!

A PAIN IN THE

Dave Barry is a Pulitzer Prize-winning humor columnist for the Miami Herald.

Colonoscopy Journal:

I called my friend Andy Sable, a gastroenterologist, to make an appointment for a colonoscopy.

A few days later, in his office, Andy showed me a color diagram of the colon, a lengthy organ that appears to go all over the place, at one point passing briefly through Minneapolis.

Then Andy explained the colonoscopy procedure to me in a thorough, reassuring and patient manner.

I nodded thoughtfully, but I didn't really hear anything he said, because my brain was shrieking, 'HE'S GOING TO STICK A TUBE 17,000 FEET UP YOUR BEHIND!'

I left Andy's office with some written instructions, and a prescription for a product called 'MoviPrep,' which comes in a box large enough to hold a microwave oven. I will discuss MoviPrep in detail later; for now suffice it to say that we must never allow it to fall into the hands of America's enemies.

I spent the next several days productively sitting around being nervous.

Then, on the day before my colonoscopy, I began my preparation. In accordance with my instructions, I didn't eat any solid food that day; all I had was chicken broth, which is basically water, only with less flavor.

Then, in the evening, I took the MoviPrep. You mix two packets of powder together in a one-litre plastic jug, then you fill it with lukewarm water. (For those unfamiliar with the metric system, a litre is about 32 gallons). Then you have to drink the whole jug. This takes about an hour, because MoviPrep tastes - and here I am being kind - like a mixture of goat spit and urinal cleanser, with just a hint of lemon.

The instructions for MoviPrep, clearly written by somebody with a great sense of humor, state that after you drink it, 'a loose, watery bowel movement may result.'

This is kind of like saying that after you jump off your roof, you may experience contact with the ground.

MoviPrep is a nuclear laxative. I don't want to be too graphic, here, but, have you ever seen a space-shuttle launch? This is pretty much the MoviPrep experience, with you as the shuttle. There are times when you wish the commode had a seat belt. You spend several hours pretty much confined to the bathroom, spurting violently. You eliminate everything. And then, when you figure you must be totally empty, you have to drink another litre of MoviPrep, at which point, as far as I can tell, your bowels travel into the future and start eliminating food that you have not even eaten yet.

After an action-packed evening, I finally got to sleep.

The next morning my wife drove me to the clinic. I was very nervous. Not only was I worried about the procedure, but I had been experiencing occasional return bouts of MoviPrep spurtage. I was thinking, 'What if I spurt on Andy?' How do you apologize to a friend for something like that? Flowers would not be enough.

At the clinic I had to sign many forms acknowledging that I understood and totally agreed with whatever the heck the forms said. Then they led me to a room full of other colonoscopy people, where I went inside a little curtained space and took off my clothes and put on one of those hospital garments designed by sadist perverts, the kind that, when you put it on, makes you feel even more naked than when you are actually naked.

Then a nurse named Eddie put a little needle in a vein in my left hand. Ordinarily I would have fainted, but Eddie was very good, and I was already lying down. Eddie also told me that some people put vodka in their MoviPrep.

At first I was ticked off that I hadn't thought of this, but then I pondered what would happen if you got yourself too tipsy to make it to the bathroom, so you were staggering around in full Fire Hose Mode. You would have no choice but to burn your house.

When everything was ready, Eddie wheeled me into the procedure room, where Andy was waiting with a nurse and an anesthesiologist. I did not see the 17,000-foot tube, but I knew Andy had it hidden around there somewhere. I was seriously nervous at this point.

Andy had me roll over on my left side, and the anesthesiologist began hooking something up to the needle in my hand.

There was music playing in the room, and I realized that the song was 'Dancing Queen' by ABBA. I remarked to Andy that, of all the songs that could be playing during this particular procedure, 'Dancing Queen' had to be the least appropriate.

'You want me to turn it up?' said Andy, from somewhere behind me..

'Ha ha,' I said. And then it was time, the moment I had been dreading for more than a decade. If you are squeamish, prepare yourself, because I am going to tell you, in explicit detail, exactly what it was like.

I have no idea. Really. I slept through it. One moment, ABBA was yelling 'Dancing Queen, feel the beat of the tambourine,' and the next moment, I was back in the other room, waking up in a very mellow mood.

Andy was looking down at me and asking me how I felt. I felt excellent. I felt even more excellent when Andy told me that it was all over, and that my colon had passed with flying colors. I have never been prouder of an internal organ.

On the subject of Colonoscopies...

Colonoscopies are no joke, but these comments during the exam were quite humorous. A physician claimed that the following are actual comments made by his patients (predominately male) while he was performing their colonoscopies:

1. Take it easy Doc. You're boldly going where no man has gone before.
2. 'Find Amelia Earhart yet?'
3. 'Can you hear me NOW?'
4. 'Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?'
- 5 'You know, in Arkansas, we're now legally married.'
6. 'Any sign of the trapped miners, Chief?'
7. 'You put your left hand in, you take your left hand out...'
8. 'Hey! Now I know how a Muppet feels!'
9. 'If your hand doesn't fit, you must quit!'
10. 'Hey Doc, let me know if you find my dignity.'
11. 'You used to be an executive at Enron, didn't you?'

And the best one of all:

12. 'Could you write a note for my wife saying that my head is not up there?'

October 2015

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
27 8:30am - 3:00pm CPR Training, Cycle Center of Denton 521 ACME St, Denton, TX 76205	28	29	30	1 6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "M" Monthly Gathering Mansfield	2	3 8:45am - 4:00pm Chapter "R" Chicken Drop Rally - Krum, TX
4	5 6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering Greenville	6	7	8 6:30pm Dinner at Babe's in Frisco	9	10 9:00am - 3:00pm Ride to Old West Steakhouse - Athen's Leaving Greenville
11 8:00am - 1:00pm DFW Ride for Kids, Texas Motor Speedway, Fort Worth	12	13	14 9:00am - 3:00pm Ride to Stanley's BBQ, Tyler TX, leaving Greenville, TX	15 6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "W2" Monthly Gathering Waxahachie	16	17
18	19	20 6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering Wylie	21	22 6:30pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering McKinney	23 7:30am G2 ride to Oklahoma District Rally, leaving from Princeton Cafe,	24 8:00am Big Pines Lodge, Caddo Lake, Leaving Greenville, TX 5:00pm - 8:00pm Bowling at Allen Bowl 1011 S. Greenville, Ave., Allen, TX
25 8:00am Ikea Charity Ride, leaving Princeton, Cafe	26	27 6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "R" Monthly Gathering Grapevine	28	29	30	31

November 2015

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Nov	2	3	4	5	6	7
		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering Greenville		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "M" Monthly Gathering Mansfield		mystery Ride Dan Leading..
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
						Potato ride in OK with Chapter "R"
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
11:00am Shriners' Motorcycle cops for kids Garland, TX leave from Greenville,		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering Wylie		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "W2" Monthly Gathering Waxahachie		
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "R" Monthly Gathering Grapevine		THANKSGIVING		5:00pm - 8:00pm Bowling at Allen Bowl 1011 S. Greenville, Ave., Allen, TX
29	30	1 Dec	2	3	4	5
12:00pm Coat's For Kids leave from Princeton, TX		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "G2" Monthly Gathering Greenville		6:00pm - 8:00pm Chapter "M" Monthly Gathering Mansfield		