

The Toronto Wing's



Kickstand

News and views of the Toronto Wings – Chapter T of the Goldwing Touring Association
September 2005

Chapter Director

Nedda Lash
<mailto:bobandnedda@rogers.com>

Assistant Chapter Director

Bruce Whye
<mailto:brucewhyeh@hotmail.com>

Secretary

Rose Ruprecht
<mailto:rose.ruprecht@tel.tdsb.on.ca>

Treasurer

Bill Hobbs
<mailto:billhobbs@sympatico.ca>

Communications Director & Store Custodian

Linda Pennock
mail to:Linda@torontowings.com

Newsletter Editor

Rose Ruprecht

Coffee Nights

Every Thursday 8:00 p.m.
Tim Horton's Donuts
4400 Dufferin Street
(on Dufferin – south of finch)

Breakfast Meetings (in the winter)

(Date & location determined each month)
check out our webpage for changes
as we often try new locations in the winter

Web Site

<http://www.torontowings.com>
(check regularly for meetings and changes)

Ramblings from the Temporary Editor(s)

Well everyone it was nice to see we survived the first issue. We did not get beat up, so we are attempting issue number 2. Its great to have contributions and photo's so keep those coming. We still have several weeks of riding left (ok Bob remember we all don't have heated clothing). We are excited about the Toma ride Sept 25th, Bancroft ride and the Pickering Halloween events for October.

We will try and include safety/group riding information....of course this content is to make us all better riders and aware. We need not just to have the cognitive(head knowledge) we have to go out and practice all the time. Alone, in small and large groups. Its good to join other rides as everyone is willing to help. Safety is number one.

Lisa's article is very refreshing as it reminds many of us the perception of a new rider. I was like Lisa 2 years ago. I had ridden a bit(riding my bike in the city by myself). Once a year I would take my baby Honda 250(alias "the sewing machine") up to the cottage. I'd tank up in Barrie and head on up to Honey Harbour. That was my big adventure. My real riding began when

joined this group 3 years ago. I was like a sponge and did everything Kevin said to do. I went and rode as much as possible, so Joan when you asked me how long had I been riding...mini bike in my youth and the sewing machine for about 7 years and I told you 13 years..... (there were years I rode only 2 times) so it made me realize that was not riding. I have been riding for 3 years. When I joined this group.

My riding skills were developed and gleaned by this group. I went everywhere on the 3 motorcycles(not at the same time of course).

I guess I was atypical in going through 3 bikes in 1 year. The progression in bikes was the one thing I did do right (starting with a smaller bike and progressing upward). Three years ago I bought the 750 Virago in April. Then in June I bought the 1000 Virago so of course Linda now got my 750. Ok it was now "her 750". Then in August I bought my 1500 Goldwing. The biggest dilemma was storing the bikes in the winter that year. The following year I "learned and took the big wing out as much as I could....it was tough but now 2 years later I am much more comfortable and can say I can ride and handle the wing.

I am far from perfect and there are much better riders in our group than me. Lets continue to ride out there and enjoying the remaining riding season. We will have to park the machines soon enough.

Lets promote this fantastic club....who says we have to be large (however a few more people would be nice)wear your colors....talk us up at all those rides you attend andbe safe!

My experience getting to Manitoulin Island

My name is Lisa Trépanier and I am a newer rider with the Toronto Wings. This was my first time riding such a long distance in order to get to a beautiful destination. I believe we rode 370 kms in each direction, along with the ferry rides and tours of the actual island. Likely a total of 1300kms. Wow! What a ride it was!

Initially, we began in Kevin Welch's driveway. My 12 year old son Cameron got geared up to be on the back of Kevin's beloved 1100 Yamaha.

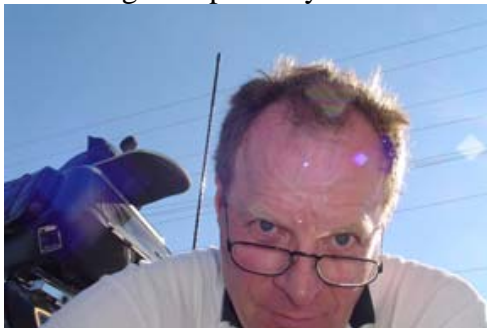


I rode my much loved 1982 Honda 650 (painted with wolves and eagles perfect for Manitoulin). Olga Dickie, was raring to go on her Virago 750 (Linda's old love!). Olga was a new friend and new rider as well.



Our first big challenge, especially as new riders, was to ride through some difficult construction areas along Hwy 26. Then there was struggling with loose gravel, stones, rocks, serrated pavement, stopping and starting on inclines, and driving behind trucks with wheels way bigger than we were! Due to those delays, there was no way that we could make our planned 3:45pm ferry.

We then decided to have a nice rest in Wiarton. We traveled further north to Ferndale, when Kevin began feeling worried about his bike. He told us at the gas station that his bike was not running properly and that one of his cylinders was not firing (thank heaven's he knows a bit about bikes!) Next thing you know, he could not get his bike to keep running. I think it was YIKES for all of us! However, we cheered Kevin on while he was working on his bike and remained positive despite the possibility of missing the 8pm ferry!



Didn't Kevin get his bike running fine again. He did not need to call JC's "special number" (home number actually)! Well, we not only made the 8 pm ferry, but we got to meet the funniest moped rider on the road! He was on his way to financial freedom in Vancouver. We had so many laughs all the way up really but he was the icing on the cake after our trials and tribulations on the way up.



The last leg of the road on the island was done in jet black; again something fairly new for Olga and I. We worried a bit about deer greeting us on the road but we saw none on the way up. What really amazed me was the amount of fatigue and vibration I experienced on my bike over those 370km. I never thought a motel bed would look so good! We were proud that we accomplished such a long ride and did so safely.



Warm regards,
Lisa Trépanier

September Birthday Baby:

Bill Hobbs Sept 6th

Motorcycle Safety



http://members.tripod.com/~fredwing/ten_little_motorcyclists.html

Ten Little Motorcyclists

10 little motorcyclists, cruising down the line. One had a heavy hand, and then there were 9.

Speed limits are set for your safety.

9 little motorcyclists, the hour was getting late. One dozed a moment, then there were 8.

A tired rider is a dangerous rider.

8 little motorcyclists, and the evening seemed like heaven. One "showed his riding skills," and then there were 7.

**Ride sensibly and sanely at all times
A motorcycle is no place for a clown.**

7 little motorcyclists, their lives were full of kicks. One brought a bottle, and then there were 6.

**Gasoline and alcohol are a deadly mix.
Never drink and ride.**

6 little motorcyclists, impatient to arrive. One jumped a traffic light, and then there were 5.

Don't gamble years of your life to save a second.

5 little motorcyclists, touring near the shore. One viewed the scenery, and then there were 4.

Careful riding demands alertness at all times.

4 little motorcyclists, happy as can be. One passed on a hill, & then there were 3.
Never pass another vehicle when your vision is obscured.

3 little motorcyclists, were busy, it's true. One neglected bike repairs, and then there were 2.

For safety's sake, always keep your motorcycle in top condition.

2 little motorcyclists, and the day was nearly done. One didn't dim his lights, and then there was 1.

**Slow down in dusk or darkness.
Adjust your riding to existing conditions.**

1 little motorcyclist is still alive today. By following the safety rules, S(he hopes to stay that way!

c

Red White and Blue Toyride Sept 11/05

(driving photo's were from passenger from England who was visiting Canada and went 2 up on the back of Roses bike)



Alex and daughter-in-law Jeanie



Alex and Jeanie rolling out of parking lot



Tom waits while accident is cleared



Joan, I bought the winning ticket... now can I have whitewalls tires for the wing?



Stagger formation during the ride



The band "The Coppertones" were great



50 : 50 Winners of \$320



Kevin trying to get ahead in the Food Line up



Hey Linda...wish you were here



Bikes kept arriving all evening and filled the area



Bill wouldn't take the snowmobile for a test ride

Thursday Ride to Haugens outside Manchester Sept 8th ...more then 1000 bikes attended



Lots of Bikes "showing their wares"



Toronto Wings Membership:

Alex and Geri Biller, Carolin and Chris, Peter Quan have their memberships expiring in October...Its easy to renew on line at www.torontowings.com Just follow the instructions on line or print out a copy and send it to the USA.

Hit and Run our Humor Attempt

http://www.blackdogdualsport.com/cycle_humor.htm

A young man(lets just call him Bruce) bought the fastest motorcycle that money could buy: a Yamaha R1. It was the most expensive bike in the world, costing many shifts at the Chrysler plant.

The first day Bruce bought the new bike he took it for a spin. While doing so he stopped at a red light at the city limits. Another rider, Kevin pulled up next to him on a moped. Kevin looked over at the bright, blue, shiny, sleek new motorcycle and asked, "What kind of scooter ya got there, sonny?"

The young man replied, "It's a Yamaha R1 and it costs big bucks out the door."

"That's a lot of money," said Kevin, shocked. "Why does it cost so much?"

"Because this bike can go more than 200 mph!" exclaimed Bruce.

Kevin asked, "Can I take a closer look at it?"

"Sure," replied the Bruce the proud new owner.

From his moped, Kevin leaned over and took a good look at the very fast-looking machine. Just then the light changed, so the Bruce decided to show Kevin what his new motorcycle could really do. He gave it full throttle and within 30 seconds the speedometer read 199 mph.

Suddenly, Bruce noticed a dot in his rear-view mirror. It seemed to be getting closer! He slowed a little to see what it could be, and, suddenly, WHHHOOOSSSHHH, something whipped passed him going much faster. "What could be faster than my Yamaha R1?" Bruce thought to himself. Then, just ahead of him, he saw the dot coming back at him. WHHHOOOSSSHHH! It went flying by him again, going in the opposite direction! It almost looked like Kevin on the moped! How could that be, thought Bruce. Again he saw the dot in his mirror!

WHHHOOOSSSHHH! KABBBLAMMM! The moped slammed into the rear of the shiny new Yamaha R1, demolishing the rear end of Bruce's pride and joy.

Bruce jumped off and saw it was Kevin. Of course the moped was crushed, and Kevin was lying on the ground, pretty beat up. Bruce ran over to him and asked, "Are you hurt? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Kevin groaned and replied, "Yes, would you please unhook my suspenders from your side-view mirror?"

Mechanic/Surgeon: A mechanic was removing a cylinder head from the motor of a motorcycle, when he spotted a world-famous heart surgeon in his shop. The heart surgeon was waiting for the service manager to come take a look at his bike. The mechanic shouted across the garage, "Hey Doc can I ask you a question?"

The famous surgeon, a bit surprised, walked over to the mechanic working on the motorcycle. The mechanic straightened up, wiped his hands on a rag and asked, "So Doc, look at this engine. I also can open hearts, take valves out, fix 'em, put in new parts and when I finish this will work just like a new one. So how come I get a pittance and you get the really big money, when you and I are doing basically the same work?"

The surgeon paused, smiled and leaned over, and whispered to the mechanic... "Try doing it with the engine running!"

Q: What do German shepherds and Harleys have in common?

A: They both like to ride in the back of trucks.

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Please submit photo's and articles to Nedda for our next newsletter.

Rose & Linda