

# Chapter Seven

2004


## Chapter Officers

Director	Dave Sanders
Assistant Director	Kev Taylor
Secretary	Teresa Taylor
Treasurer	Gillian Dutton
Editor	Dai Gunter
Membership Secretary	Teresa Taylor
Senior Road Captain	Pete Wright
Photographer	Jean Lacey
Webmaster	Dai Gunter
Safety Officer	Neil Rose
Ladies of Harley	Karen Eaton/Jane Hassett
Area Representative (Lincolnshire)	Jeff Bayne
Area Representative (North Notts)	John Allsopp
Area Representative (South Notts/Leics)	Richard Stevens
Road Captains	John Allsopp
	Tony Brailsford
	Pete Clifford
	Steve Cranston
	Martyn Flear
	Dai Gunter
	Neil Rose
	Dave Sanders
	Ian Winning
	Sam York

## Membership for 2004 – 291

Whilst a few of the 'regulars' remained, 2004 saw quite a big change taking place in the positions and officers appointed to run the chapter. There were new appointments for director, editor and senior road captain, a safety officer was appointed for the first time, and it was decided that the positions of secretary and membership secretary should be combined. The area representative positions for South Nottinghamshire/Leicestershire and North Nottinghamshire were also reinstated to the committee, (although John Allsopp had been the unofficial representative for North Nottinghamshire last year.) Four positions remained unfilled, until the following advert was placed in the 2003 Christmas issue of the

Quill and Quiver. This produced the desired effect with volunteers coming forward to fill all the committee positions except historian.



Your Chapter Needs  
**YOU!**

Sherwood Chapter  
Committee still has several  
vacancies to fill:

Historian  
Photographer  
WebMaster  
Ladies of Harley

If you think you've got what it takes to help your favourite HOG Chapter succeed in becoming the best HOG Chapter in the UK, you know what to do...

Let our Director know NOW!  
Don't be a sissy, get your name forward and join a winning team. You won't get paid, you won't get many pats on the back, but by damn, you'll get your name in the next Quill & Quiver!!!




Figure 7.1 The call for volunteers, as recorded in the 2003 Christmas issue of the Q & Q!

There was a good selection of Sunday ride-outs which were, again, backed with a steady supply of weekly ride-outs from the Mansfield and Lincoln areas. The Sherwood 6 Rally seemed to be acknowledged by most as the best so far, and then there was the new Hogging the Beaver Rally which was run by Sam York and Pete Clifford in order to raise money for charity.

## Events Programme

Date	Event	Type	Destination
19/03/2004	Across the Decades	Social	Nottingham
12/04/2004	Skegness Easter Run	Ride-out	Skegness
18/04/2004	Poker Run	Charity Ride	Mystery
25/04/2004	Oxford H-D	Ride-out	Oxford
28/04/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Heckington
02/05/2004	Cromer, Norfolk	Ride-out	Cromer
05/05/2004	Hard Rock Cafe	Ride-out	Nottingham
12/05/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Torksey
16/05/2004	Peak District	Ride-out	Peak District
22/05/2004	BMF Show	Ride-out	Peterborough
24/05/2004	Mansfield area	Ride-out	Stoke Bardolph
26/05/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Willoughton
09/06/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Brandy Wharf
13/06/2004	Foxton Locks	Ride-out	Foxton
13/06/2004	Goathland	Ride-out	Yorkshire Moors
21/06/2004	Mansfield area	Ride-out	Vale of Belvoir
23/06/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	West Stockwith
25/06/2004	Waddington Air Show	Rally	Waddington
04/07/2004	Rockingham Raceway	Ride-out	Northampton
07/07/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Barton-on-Humber
10/07/2004	Hoggin the Beaver	Rally	Vale of Belvoir
12/07/2004	Mansfield area	Ride-out	Knockerdown
18/07/2004	National Mining Museum	Ride-out	Wakefield
21/07/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Nettleton Lodge
01/08/2004	Yorkshire Dales	Ride-out	South Yorkshire
04/08/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Tealby
14/08/2004	Boules Tournament	Activity	Hathern
18/08/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	South Ferriby
20/08/2004	Knockerdown Camp	Weekend	Knockerdown
29/08/2004	Ace Cafe	Ride-out	London
01/09/2004	Lincoln area	Ride-out	Keadby
03/09/2004	Sherwood Rally 6	Rally	Tattershall
11/09/2004	LOH Nite at the Dogs	Social	Nottingham
19/09/2004	Whitby	Ride-out	Whitby
31/10/2004	Ten Pin Bowling	Social	Nottingham
04/11/2004	AGM (Hogs Head)	Meeting	Nottingham
12/11/2004	Mansfield Party Night	Social	Nottingham
11/12/2004	Christmas Bash	Social	Lincoln
18/12/2004	Christmas Party	Social	Nottingham

Chapter meetings remained at the Hogs Head and the North Nottinghamshire meetings continued at the Oak Tree Public House. The Lincolnshire area meetings were held at the Sun Inn until the end of September when, yet again, they changed to a new location at The Bridge Inn, Lincoln Rd, Saxilby.

## Visit the Chapter's new website: [www.sherwoodchapter.co.uk](http://www.sherwoodchapter.co.uk)

Welcome to the Sherwood Chapter HOG Website

New Ride-out Dates, check out the Rideout page now! [Click Here](#)

Select a shortcut below to take you into the bowels of the Sherwood Chapter Website...

<a href="#">A Brief History</a>	<a href="#">Join The Chapter</a>	<a href="#">List of Members</a>	<a href="#">Contact Us</a>
<a href="#">Reactive Sherwood Chapter Forum</a>	<a href="#">Download your application form</a>	<a href="#">Order the Jailer</a>	<a href="#">React to get a book?</a>
<a href="#">Member's Section</a>	<a href="#">Forum</a>	<a href="#">Fill This Space</a>	<a href="#">Links</a>
<a href="#">Sherwood Chapter Pastimes Old</a>	<a href="#">What's The Next Step? What Next?</a>		<a href="#">Other Websites</a>
<a href="#">Ride Pages</a>	<a href="#">Sherwood On Tour</a>	<a href="#">Rideout</a>	<a href="#">Sherwood Chapter Rally</a>
<a href="#">Meet A Captain</a>	<a href="#">Join our Team Power</a>	<a href="#">Where, When &amp; How to get there</a>	<a href="#">Sherwood Chapter Rules</a>
<a href="#">Fill This Space</a>	<a href="#">Fill This Space</a>	<a href="#">Hog Chapter</a>	<a href="#">Legal Stuff</a>
		<a href="#">What's a shakedown?</a>	<a href="#">Join right now!</a>

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Sherwood Chapter is sponsored by **Bolton Road Harley Services**, 111 Queens Road, Doncaster, Nottingham S12 2JF, 0114 288 3382

















Last updated 26th March 2009

This year's selection of reported activities includes:

- I. Two copies of Hoggin the Beaver reports, one by Steve Insley and Trish Mees and the other by Tony Coyne, taken from the August Q & Q .

The officer line up before the wanted advert had had time to recruit its volunteers.

## Meet The Sherwood Chapter Committee..

 <b>Dave Sanders</b>	 <b>Kev Taylor</b>	 <b>Gillian Dutton</b>	 <b>Sherwood Chapter Committee Members</b>  <div style="text-align: left;"> <p><b>Dave Sanders</b> Chapter Director</p> <p><b>Kev Taylor</b> Assistant Director</p> <p><b>Gillian Dutton</b> Treasurer</p> <p><b>Teresa Taylor</b> Secretary</p> <p><b>Dai Gunter</b> Editor</p> <p><b>Pete Wright</b> Senior Road Captain</p> <p><b>Richard Stevens</b> Area Representative</p> <p><b>John Allsopp</b> Area Representative</p> <p><b>Jeff Bayne</b> Area Representative</p> <p><b>Neil Rose</b> Safety Officer</p> <p>Vacancy Ladies of Harley</p> <p>Vacancy Photographer</p> <p>Vacancy Historian</p> <p>Vacancy Activities Officer</p> <p><b>Rob the Rocker</b> Chapter Mascot</p> </div>
 <b>Teresa Taylor</b>	 <b>Dai Gunter</b>	 <b>Pete Wright</b>	
 <b>Richard Stevens</b>	 <b>John Allsopp</b>	 <b>Jeff Bayne</b>	
 <b>Neil Rose</b>	<p><u><b>Vacancies</b></u></p> <p>Photographer Historian Activities Officer Ladies of Harley Rep</p> <p>if you are interested in joining the committee, drop the Secretary a line</p>		


  
**Rob the Rocker**  
Chapter Mascot

Figure 7.3 Committee members for 2004.



## Monte G, Moose and the Mayoress – by Jean and Merv Pettifor

\*\*\*\*\*

Sun, Bikes, Beer & Banter - Absolutely fantastic!!!!

“Yes, of course we can retire and move out here”

“What about the mortgage?”

“Sod the mortgage, check that feather in the green wedge on top of the flag pole and jump on the back Lady Mayoress; we’ll go round again!!”

“Take me, take me, she shouted from behind”

\*\*\*\*\*

“Hey Jinny, guess what, we’re only carrying the Chapter Flag when we go to Monte Gordo!!!!!!”

“No!”

“Yep, the big boss man told me today at the shop”

“But we won’t have room”

“We have to”

“It’s going in your pannier then Moose, and not mine!!!”

“I know, I’ll wear it inside my leathers”

\*\*\*\*\*

Home from work and Friday night at last. Thanks to the big FAT BOY in the sky, we’re off down to Portsmouth tomorrow, just the three of us (Jinny, Angie & me). All the preparation was over but we simply had to leave my favourite pair of trainers behind, no more room in the panniers!! Angie had never been on a boat before, unless she had sailed across the pond in her cardboard box of course!!! After a good, but wet run from Lincoln, we arrived port-side well on time but the 15 HOGs that had rumbled past us on the M27 were already in the queue.

Tickets in hand we rode slowly onto the Pride of Bilbao with around 80 other bikes, most of which were HD’s. I’d been worried about strapping Angie to the side of the ship (inside that is), but need not have because it was so easy. Bit of quick tuition from Harold, fellow HOG member from Centurion, Chester, and we were well away. My only concern now was whether the frigging alarm would keep going off with the rocking of the boat!! Visions of flat battery & pushing Angie to get her first taste of Spanish black stuff.

In a very calming nautical tone, “Don’t worry Big Boy” she (Jinny) whispered, like a Biscay mermaid, let’s go up and find our cabin, we’ve only got two days before we get off!!!!!!”

“Phew, better go then”

If you’ve never been on the “Pride of B” it’s well worth the effort. Big everything, big bars, big cinema, pool, lounges, shops etc. You can get lost at sea, we did, but we were still on the ship. “What’s our cabin number again? I’m sure it was down here”

Had a great rest (if only) during a calm crossing and strained my eyes looking for whales & dolphins. The only whales we saw were on deck with pierced ears & eyebrows etc. wearing chains, leather & denim. One or two were of the very rare variety being clean-, no visible sign of any tattoos and not exposing any body hair. As for the males of the species????

Having set sail on Saturday evening around 8 pm we docked in Bilbao at 7am on Monday morning.

Angie had slept like a baby, right through the journey without waking and was rearing to go; Jinny & I were exhausted, but I suppose that’s life on the ocean waves!!

As the three of us rumbled off the boat onto Spanish tarmac early morning mist, with loads of other HOGs, I whispered to Angie, “What a fantastic way to start my 50<sup>th</sup> birthday”. ( Ahhhh my special day).

The next three days were heaven. We rode through the Spanish sunshine, hills & mountains, rocking & rolling to “Freebird” “Jungle Town”, Guns & Roses etc. etc. We weaved & took our time, staying at some wonderful Paradores. The sun was hot (35 degrees) every day and we passed huge fields ablaze with red from wild poppies, rode along empty roads and motorways engulfed with bright yellow broome bushes. As we got higher in the mountains, golden eagles became a common sight, soaring above our heads and riding the thermals. Snow capped mountains were in our view for two whole days and the refreshing smell of pine became stronger as we rode into the early evening. Very fortunate bearing in mind the traditional Catalan hot spicy sausage & garlic sauce we had eaten last night. Absolutely marvellous.

“Pinch me, pinch me Jinny, I think I’ve snuffed it and gone to the big dealership in the sky.” It was Thursday night and everyone was there!! The Chapter Party, that is. As we arrived we could see a haze of green Sherwood wedges over the food tables. Dave & Teresa and all the gang had already got to the food. Their idea was to eat before they all got blathered!! Nice one.

“Scrum down and lets go gal.” So many HOG’s and so much food, it just kept coming. Good band, good crack



(good hats) & good night. Knackered!!!

Friday was rest day before the crème da la crème

“No Babe we have to get up. I told Kev we would be there early, early”

“Now think Moose, need to focus, Petrol, Check In, Flag, Pole, Cable Ties, Bike, get to Front then ready for the off. Potato, Potato. Potato..... Wow, can’t wait”

“Oh Sh\*t, where’s the flag?”

“Phew, thanks Babe.....what would I have said to Dave????”

After an early breakfast, I uncovered Angie (safely protected from the hotel garden sprinkler system) and we were off, across the bridge between Spain & Portugal, for what was probably to be one of the most memorable days in our lives. The early morning sun was warm on our backs as we rode into Monte Gordo and rumbled straight past Lidal and towards the “check in” near the beach. Dave, Kev’s mate, directed us to the line up areas and who should greet us with a grin from ear to there, but our very own Kev Taylor. I think he’d been up all night, well from the state of him, he looked as if he had!!

It’s amazing what a man of Trent can do with a broom handle cable ties and bubble wrap. Sorry Gill!!

With the Sherwood flag flying proud in the cooling sea breeze more bikes & flags joined us. Then there were more & more & more, they just kept coming. I’ve never seen so many HOGs all lined up. It was a sea of shining chrome & anticipation. We were positioned about 50 bikes or so from the front and they stretched for a good couple of miles behind us right back into the town. There were all shapes, sizes and colours, bikes and riders alike.

An hour & half to go before blast of , lots going on, lots of heat, lots of noise, police & orange tee shirts (HD Officials) everywhere.

Most of the Sherwood gang came and wished us good luck and paid homage to the flag & green wedge.

“Teresa, pull that flag out so all the name is in the photo”

“Come on David Bailey if it takes you much longer, we’ll get run over in the stampede”

“That ones for the Quill & Quiver, Dai’ll be proud”

Ten minutes to go and “Ay up here’s Kev again, what does he want?”

“Hey Merv, git ya HOG out and bring it to the front”

“What?”

“Git ya HOG out and bring it to the front!!”

“What???”

“Oh for crying out loud, you deaf or what?”

“Yee Ha Angie, let’s ride”

She sparked into life almost before I had a hand on her fob.

The only engine around us that was running was mine, everyone turned and stared, thinking, “Where the hell is he off to, mad Englishman, he changed his mind or what?”

Teresa assertively asked a couple of French HOGs to move their asses & their bikes to let me out as this dude had to get his bike to the front to take the Mayoress of Portugal on the back for the Parade.

It worked!!! The seas parted & making lots of noise I roared to the front of the line-up. There was Kev & the officials directing Angie & me in to 5<sup>th</sup> place in the line-up. Wow, what a stroke of luck, what they really wanted was to have a selection of nationalities (and flags) at the front to show variety & unity of chapter’s etc.

Five minutes to go and we found ourselves alongside a Lisboa Chapter poser, an alright Algarve guy and immediately behind the coolest gold & orange V-Rod you ever did see.

“Hop on Lady Mayoress, here we go.” Sun shining, whistles blowing, horns honking, HOGs hogging (gripping handlebars??? The noise & atmosphere was electric. Crowds had gathered either side of the road and they were waving & shouting all sorts of things!!!

The starter raised his flag and around 2000 v- twins burst into life.

Once again at that critical moment, a soft calming, almost ceremonial oceanic voice from behind whispered,

“Go for it Moose, this is what we’ve waited for” ... or was it?

“Oh Sh\*t watch that guys back wheel”

We’re off!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I can’t explain the sheer adrenaline rush in those first few minutes of setting off. At the head of the parade I weaved Angie and the Mayoress in and out of the crowds as they surged forwards to take photo’s and get a better look at the bikes as they past. Everyone was waving their arms and shouting.

What a spectacle we must have been, 2000 gleaming iron horses, rumbling down the beach road, flags and ego’s flying higher than Geordie’s apehangers. There was even a guy in a microlite, flying high above us as we made our way along the road and towards the Spanish border.



We rode around the harbour and out towards the motorway, two police cars in front were stopping the oncoming traffic to make way for the HOGs, three and sometimes four abreast. As we passed under bridges, the crowds hung from the railings, waving and shouting.

“Hey Jinny, we’re speeding up, hang on to that flag, we’re only going over the bridge into Spain & back!!”

What seemed like ten minutes really took nearly two hours. We rode in brilliant sunshine across bridges, through towns, along motorways and down narrow roads at the head of the snake of shiny rumbling HOGs.

The Mayoress performed her official duties and was thanked in the usual manner.

Angie enjoyed every minute and was looking forward to getting back into the mountains on the run home where she would be a bit cooler.

As for Moose, I was simply knocked out!!

Dave the man, had said it would be brill and he was spot on!!

What a 50th birthday and what a trip. Our first European rally and carrying the chapter flag as well, absolutely fantastic!!

Where’s the rally next year, I’ll book the ferry????



Merv & Jean

Figure 7.4 Flying the flag at the European Rally.

## Robin Hood’s New Rider Ride-out

Words by Steve ' Ride e'm Hard ' Westmoreland



The Robin Hood new rider run out was a successful affair with ten new Harley owners and a Buell attending. The Brass Monkey weather was supplied courtesy of Richard and the Free drinks at the Anchor Inn at Hathern Leicestershire were funded by Robin Hood Harley-Davidson. The trip (provisionally dubbed the "Great Numb Legs" ride out, due to the cold) was professionally marshalled and carried off without a hitch. There is a rumour afoot that the next ride out will even be attended by Richard himself (although, obviously not on his own bike - an object spotted less often than Nessy)! On arrival at the appointed hostelry, drinks were dispensed and food ordered. It was nice to see the new riders, and hopefully, they will be joining us on many more trips and attending forthcoming events now that they have met us and discovered what a charming bunch we are! I for one am looking forward to the next one!

ps Dave Sanders also attended so he could be in the photos.

Figure 7.5 Copy of the report on how new riders are made welcome by Sherwood Chapter.



## Cider Rally – A new experience

Over the years we've done a few rallies but the CIDER was a new experience... When we sent for the tickets the form asked about accommodation: Chalet, B&B, Camping. Are they daft? OK some HOGers like the luxury but it's a rally so we'll be camping. The tickets arrived with a message to phone the campsite and book in – all very suspicious but we've paid so we're going. Eventually we're booked in at the campsite at huge expense (it was the most expensive 3 nights camping we've ever had) and we're all set. Then BANG, Jean and her bike are trashed. We decide to go anyway with me on the bike joining the Chapter ride down and Jean following in the car with the gear. Not ideal but at least we'll be there.

Friday dawns – well not exactly, more it gets sort of less dark and I set off for the meet at Leicester Forest East, arriving early to avoid disappointment! After a while, Toni and Co turn up and we settle down to coffee. Eventually the main group arrive spitting feathers after a battle with the A46 road works and impenetrable traffic. So off we all set in grey but OK weather. I've no idea where we're going but after a while we're on the old Fosse Way, which is a great road to ride on a sunny day, but the gods are against us and...it starts to rain. Undeterred our SRC immediately finds a handy lay-by and smug in my Cordura gear I get to watch the Sherwood Chapter Waterproof Ritual. If only I had a video camera! The going is slow and eventually we arrive at the lunch halt of Stowe. What a lovely place, spoilt only by its inability to serve 25 or so wet bikers lunch at 2 p.m. Eventually hospitality is found at the White Hart in the main square (recommended \*\*\*) and we are fed, watered, warmed and steelled for the second half.

The rain stops long enough for us to get on the road then starts again. Progress is steady with increasingly heavy traffic, and eventually we hit the M4 – great a blast and we'll be there. Wrong!!! After a few miles the volume of traffic slows us down and becomes a stop start queue. It's like that all the way to the M5 and on down to Weston. We pass Jean in the queue about 15 miles from Weston as some very skilful leading eases the Chapter through the traffic and amazingly keeps the group together for the ride in. All credit to Pete – against all the elements and despite some very dodgy waterproofs, we all arrived safely together.

Needless to say the tent went up fast and after a splendid pub nosh it was into the hall for some bopping. Friday night is always the best night for us – more mellow than Saturday and the beer is so much sweeter after a hard day in the saddle.

Saturday came and went in a blur, we didn't do the parade cos I thought it was on Sunday and we didn't get up early enough (=I didn't cook breakfast fast enough). Saturday night saw the usual round of educated discussion and acoustic appreciation, interspersed with the odd Live Performance and occasional libation. (We got drunk, danced and talked rubbish).

Sunday saw various rideouts which with our usual skill we missed and instead did a tour in the sunshine, following a hopeful looking brown sign to a "Garden". As Confucius says "Where there is Garden, there is Cream Tea" and he was not wrong.

Sunday night was a quieter affair, a good number of revellers having returned home leaving us die hards to continue the assault on the bar.

After a relaxing night listening to the rain and the snoring competition between 2 Scotsmen on our right and a 3 year old on our left, we threw the wet tent in the car and set off home via the motorways. A Sainsbury's breakfast and a chilly three and a half hours later we were home, older but just as daft as when we set out.

**Jean Lacey**



Figure 7.6 Cider Rally report and photograph (JL)

Each year the members of Sherwood Chapter raise money for worthy causes. They do this through holding raffles at chapter meetings and the Sherwood Rally, and carrying out charity rides, like the Poker Run. Also, as stated earlier, Sam and Pete have started the Hoggin the Beaver Rally in aid of charity. This year the Chapter donated to SCOPE, an organisation which provides educational facilities for young people with cerebral palsy.

## **Sherwood Donation to SCOPE**

**By Sherwood's roving reporter, Teresa Taylor**

Of course as with planning anything in early December, there is no getting away from it – it's going to be cold and wet to some degree, you just have to hope for the best of the worst. And anyway it was churlish to complain about getting wet on my Harley whilst going to visit children with cerebral palsy. The morning didn't dawn bright and clear, in fact it didn't dawn at all until midday. Awoke to grey skies and rain, but hey, I've been wet before and not rusted yet. So well waterproofed (except leaky new boots) off I set to meet other members at Robin Hood Harley Davidson (remembering to take the cheque of course, and a map). Somewhat bedraggled but philosophical I arrived to find 3 other Sherwood faithfuls looking a tad drier than I was. Yep, two wheels had been swapped for four, given the even worse weather in north Notts (yeah yeah yeah!!). The two cars and two bike proceeded to the Rutland House School



and were met by several teachers/carers who wheeled the children out into the car park so they could see the bikes. Tea and bikkies were enjoyed, the cheque presented, and lots of photos taken. One young chap wore Dave's helmet and eventually even sat on his bike to have his picture taken, his smile must have lit the whole of Nottingham! They were all very appreciative of the donation with which they had bought a new cd player/radio since their current one was beyond repair, and it was certainly money well spent. We left with much revving of engines and beeping of horns, much to the delight of the children. I think a lump came to all our throats at the courage and bravery of the children and the dedication of the workers.

PS Since the children enjoyed the bikes so much we thought it would be a good idea for the chapter to take our Easter Eggs (4th April) to the Rutland School this year, thereby incorporating a ride out too. The sun came out and I counted my blessing all that day.

**Figure 7.7 Sherwood Chapter donate to SCOPE.**

## Cromer Ride Out 2<sup>nd</sup> May 2004

Now if you do not like the idea of spending much time in Cromer, and concentrating on the Norfolk countryside, then this was the ride out for you. We also spent a bit of time in Norwich not planned, but more of that later.

I'm not one for rehearsing the routes. I really should do, but time and motivation prevent me, so off we went from Lincoln with Spen's suggested route taped to my tank.



After a stop we left the grind of the A17 at Kings Lynn. This was more like it now, good twisty roads with plenty of 50-60 mph cruising. The smell of wild garlic was prolific. A quick stop and glance at the map showed we were about 45 minutes from Cromer, so a late lunch beckoned.

Then a hiccup; hmm, that last signpost to Cromer did look a little squint. I foolishly gave it the benefit of the doubt and twelve bikes were soon a little way off course in Norfolk. Now the secret of being a good Road Captain is that when you are lost, you pretend that it's the planned route. I think I could get away with the fact that there was no sea and no pier, but then we went by an airport. Look everyone, I said unconvincingly to myself, there's Cromer International Airport.

I think I saw a sign stating Norwich Welcomes Lost Bikers thus confirming we were a few miles off course.

Cromer was reached a wee bitty later than anticipated. Richard led us to a good parking spot on the headland and we had a bite to eat at a nearby outdoor café. The scenic route back went through bluebell filled woods and past asparagus fields. A couple on a Sportster from Norwich (been there) joined us for the first 30 miles, their 1<sup>st</sup> big ride out!

Several made their own way back after Peterborough and a last hour up the excellent A15 saw the remainder of us back into Lincoln by 7pm, giving me a total mileage of 265 miles for the day.

Go back to Norfolk (with a compass); it's a fine place to ride.

Steve Cranston  
Road Captain

Figure 7.8 A ride-out from the Lincolnshire area.



## Sherwood's Newest Biker Chick

Sherwood Chapter's newest (and youngest) biker chick checks out her new ride... in the



Figure 7.9 Jeff's delight! (JB)

saddlebag of Dad's 'Old Man's Cart', Jeff Bayne's Heritage. Leah Bayne is already getting psyched up for her first rideout, as you can see from the photograph on the right; she's not so keen on the



Figure 7.10 Watch ma paintwork pet! (JB)

saddlebag arrangement though!

Figure 7.11 Start how you mean to carry on report!

The next item was certainly one to create a reaction!

## Racing v Rallying

Previous readers might remember my article about our trip to Assen, Holland last September to watch Neil Hodgson win the World Superbike crown for Britain. We had a great time, along with the other 30k Brits that made the trip, at the races themselves and on the journey there. Now I know us Chapter members and the Sportsbike fraternity don't tend to see eye to eye all the time. How many times have you given Mr Suzuki rider the 'nod' as you ride past only to be snubbed just because you're on a Harley? A lot of you are probably more into rallies than racing. But I like to break the mould. I don't see why you can't mix the 2.

A lot of race meets are like rallies these days if you go for the weekend. You can camp over and there will often be bands/entertainment laid on. Plus you get the excitement of a bike race at the end of it. If you haven't been to a race meet I can definitely recommend it. The noise as 20+ bikes pull away from the start line is amazing. You should all see it at least once in your life. So if I have tempted any of you to give it a go then give me a shout and tag along with me to one of this season's bike meets. I have included a diary of events below so that you can plan which races you might want to visit. Most of them will be on the BBC this year as they have extended coverage of MotoGP, World and British Superbike races. But like I said earlier, you should see at least 1 live.

A definite must if you only do 1 is the British round of Moto GP at Donington. It's right on our doorstep. Last year 90k fans baked in the glorious July sun to watch some great racing. Point to remember. If you are tempted to go make sure you go on your Harley and not by car. Getting in and out is an absolute pain if you're driving instead of riding. Another race is the WSB at Silverstone. Again can be done as a day trip. BSB races at Donington, Silverstone, Rockingham, Cadwell, Oulton are all fairly close by. Then there's a whole host of races in Europe throughout the summer. I hope to have a trip to at least 1 of them (I must point out though that I don't do camping so if you tag along I'll be staying in a hotel). If I have tempted any of you, drop me a line at [Burgs@Budweiser.com](mailto:Burgs@Budweiser.com) and maybe we can get a Chapter rideout to the event.

Aron 'Burgs' Burghart

Figure 7.12 Open for debate!



## *Sherwood's 6th Annual Rally*

Hi all... and if you missed it... you missed another gem! Everything was spot on this year; plenty of traders, food vans, dry field for tents, excellent live entertainment, fantastic ride-out (and new 'mystery' venue), fireworks, reasonably priced beer, and of course, the sun shone!



Yes, it started on Thursday for several members and early guest arrivals at Tattershall. Erecting the new marquee took a bit of doing, but we got there and boy, what a unit! Pretty impressive piece of kit, and ideal if the weather was to turn inclement (which it didn't). Some of the gang checked out the eating arrangements at "The Fairway" and came back with a big 'thumbs up' on quality and value. The sun was already beating down on us and we just knew that things were going to fall into place.



Friday kicked off with a hectic gate schedule for the volunteers who manned the gate (and thanks to you guys for doing an outstanding job too). By mid afternoon, the camping field was buzzing – and over 150 none prebooked had already arrive on site; along with the 410 pre booked, this was going to outstrip last year's attendance record. And it did, with more than 650 adult attendees (kids not included in the total numbers, so that would

have taken it to over 700). Another record event! The biggest turnouts from guest chapters were by far Nene Valley and Oxford Chapters. With a busy field, Neil had his job cut out marshalling the arrivals and making sure four-wheeled transport cleared the field as soon they were off-loaded. Space on the field was going to be at a premium. We also had a good showing from Manchester's new Hatter's Chapter who also put in a good display at the Ride-in Show with a couple of nice little custom numbers.

Jester kicked off the evening entertainment in the bar and performed an outstanding set, quickly followed by Darren & The Krew Katz (a rock-a-billy band). DJ Barry completed the night with his rock music disk-jockey talents keeping the budding air-guitarists practicing for the Sherwood Air Band auditions.



The weather was even good to us at night – no chill, no shivers and no mist in the mornings! Saturday's big event was the mystery ride-out. Route plans were made available for those who wanted them; so the mystery lost its edge a little – but nevertheless, people still didn't believe we weren't



going to Skegness and thought the route plans must have been a wind-up. Around 200 Hogs lined up on the avenue and roared into life as Pete Wright lead the way to Mablethorpe. The dozen or so marshals did a fantastic job keeping us all together and we arrived as one unit at the Fulbeck pub where the landlord laid on plenty of food at knock-down prices. There was nothing but praise from the group on the rideout. All were well impressed with the professionalism of the marshalling and the great route designed by Pete. With the odd-ball four-wheelers trying to get past Sam, John and Pete, and then trying to run over a couple of

the other marshals, it became just another part of the job for the Road Captains – ‘just another perk of the job... Isn’t it’. The mayor of Horncastle was impressed too – he sent us his congratulations for a well-behaved and impressive exhibition as we rode through his town. He was extremely pleased with our courtesy, and consideration as we rode through the built-up areas without revving and making too much clatter, waving to his parishioners, and the use of marshalling for safety at the Horncastle traffic lights – nice one! We even had back up from Robin Hood H-D with their van waiting for us at Mablethorpe – just in case.



Back at the campsite, and people were getting their glad rags on for the evening’s entertainment – well, I was anyway. I felt a little uncomfortable in my tights – the hairs on my legs catching in the material, and then my clangers getting all sweaty... but I’ll not go into that shall I!

We had a new band at the Rally – Sofa Kings. They kicked off the night’s live performances with a great show, only to be topped by Tin Rat who put on another outstanding gig – playing all the right notes, singing all the right words and all the right songs!!! Brilliant! And of course, those who stayed to the very end in the bar were treated to Sherwood’s Air Band. Jim Kaplan – best air-bass guitarist in the world!



Between the bands the Prizes for the ride-in show and raffle were drawn. Best in Show went to a nice little ditty from Manchester’s ‘Hatters’ (the bike was nice too!). Louise Bradley took best Sporty & Best in Show for a fantastic customised machine that stood

out above this year’s Sturgis ‘Best In Show’ winner (the Ultra with the H-D history paint-job).

Mr Fireworks put on a splendid light extravaganza once again this year. Ooohs and Ahhs were aplenty. Even though he used his ‘quiet’ fireworks to please the neighbours of Tattershall (nod nod wink wink).

And yes... Richard from the shop did turn up on Saturday evening, but without his ride! The rumour is getting stronger by the day that he’s sold his machine with less than 50 miles on the clock!!! But let’s not get into that one eh?



Sunday morning sunshine greeted us all to bid farewell to our guests and to ensure we could pack our tents away dry. What a rally! Simply the best yet! Nothing but compliments from guests who kept coming up to committee members and thanking them for a great rally and ride-out. Looks like next year’s going to have to go some to top off Sherwood’s 6th Annual Rally, 2004.

**Dai** (Pictures by Jean)

**Figure 7.13** Sherwood 6 Rally report.



## Martyn & Sue's 'Rally on the Rock' & Poole, Dorset

(26th-30th August 2004)

After booking to go to 'Rally on the Rock', we decided to pull a few more days in Poole before we caught the ferry on the Thursday for Guernsey. Our mates, Brenda & Dave, agreed that it was a good idea and decided to come with us.



So, it was bikes checked over and bags packed and Monday 23rd August dawned – raining of course. So, with wet gear on to meet Brenda & Dave at Donington services, we arrived to a greeting from Dave, thanking us for talking them into going along (it

was still raining heavily). "Don't worry," we said, "you've got your new all-in-one wet suits on" (Harley ones of course), "and they're very long!!" After a couple of stops to dry out and warm up, we arrived at Beacon Hill Touring Park, where we chose a couple of pitches where we wouldn't float away by morning.

We soon got chatting to the Park owner's son, a biker himself (but not a Harley rider unfortunately), and he told us about the bike night on Tuesday evenings at Poole Quay, an event run by Dream Machine. So, Tuesday evening, we parked up at the quayside. There weren't many bikes about so we decided to nip off for a walk and something to eat. Sometime later, we arrived back at the quayside where we were accosted by one of the marshals asking, "Who owns this bike?" pointing at Dave's machine. "I do!" said a proud Dave, "why, what's up?"



"You've won the 'Bike of the Nite'," so with sash and with cup in hand, Dave goes off to the winner's enclosure for photos and the obligatory admiring glances from the 300 or so bike owners that had turned up – but Dave would have us think it was more like 3000! Still, well done Dave & Brenda.

Thursday came and we were off to the ferry to meet the rest of the Sherwood Chapter membership who had book their slot on the 'Rock'. With the ferry running late, we arrived late on Guernsey, but we were still met by some of the Guernsey Chapter members, which was a nice touch. With the help of some car headlights, we pitched our tents and then it was off to the local for a nightcap. The locals were very friendly and the pub was nice too.



On Friday, we decided to take a ride around the island. Taking in the sights, we found ourselves at the local war museum that was very interesting. Then, after visiting the local hospital to have Dave & Brenda's stitches removed (they can explain that one) we went to an underground hospital that was used when the Germans invaded the island in WWII. What a great day. We also came across the Harley-Davidson Dealership as well.

Throughout the rally, we found the hospitality and friendship of the locals was fantastic. Facilities and entertainment was brilliant and we had some very enjoyable evenings! We certainly hope there's a 'Rally on the Rock' next year. I think I could manage the ferry crossing (Sue that is) without feeling queezy (not enough vodka – Ed). Thanks to Dee for helping me (Sue) and Helen – Cope with it!

Well-done Guernsey Chapter.



**Martyn & Sue Flear**

**Figure 7.14 Above - Guernsey, the Rock part of the Rally report.**

## **Hoggin' the Beaver** by Steve Insley & Trish Mees

We've just got back from Hoggin the Beaver, a great success and a big thank you to Pete and Sam for all their efforts, well worth it!

Although it was touch and go whether or not we would make it as Trish hadn't been well, but she rallied round. After the meet at Newark we had a very enjoyable rideout, it's a good job somebody knew where she was going because nobody else did, Sam our new road captain did well. I thought the parachutists falling out of the sky, as we passed a small airfield, was a nice touch, (showing off actually). We rode right up to the castle front door for a photo shoot, still not sure if it was planned? Then off to the camp site at the Dirty Duck pub, check out the weather vanes for clarification of said feathered creatures mischievous behaviour.

We all sat down to a lovely evening meal at which time a farm hand not from round these parts turned up looking for his mate Denzil, that's what drinking all afternoon does to you. I've also learnt not to put my beer down when playing pool near Pete.

Some geezer called Kev showed up with his band, Jester, and knocked out a few skiffle ditties. No, well done lads, great gig.

We had fun with the new tent and even managed to get both my girls in there. The full English breakfast was a welcome start to the day, pack up and head home.

We made some new friends, had a laugh and I even got HRH Dave Sanders on the dance floor, yes, is that a first?

Once again well done to Pete and Sam, looking forward to next year's already, ride safe.

**Figure 7.15 Hoggin the Beaver report One.**

## **Hoggin' the Beaver (Again)** by Tony Coyne

For the last three years Elaine and I, have been following John Allsopp and Steve Cranston all over the place, and having a great time. Then on Saturday July the 10th we followed the two new road captains to Belvoir Castle with a view to giving it a good Hoggin' which we did.

The ride there was led by our Sam, with Pete as tail end Charlie. They took us all along the River Trent using some good riding roads, and up to the castle. On the way Sam parted a large herd of cows - it was something akin to Moses parting the Red Sea; nobody argues with our Sam, not even the animals.

Whilst up at the castle, we had the usual photo opportunity so Dave could get a good photo of himself! Then down to the car park for a drink and burping burgers. After that we all rode to the Mucky Duck, and a nice surprise - that pub has good camping grounds and good food & drink.

I would like to thank Pete and Sam for all the hard work that must have been put into the Hoggin', it was conducted in a very safe and organised way. The t-shirts were great. We now have four very good ride-out road captains.

Once again thanks.

Tony/Mansfield

**Figure 7.16 Hoggin the Beaver report TWO.**



Figure 7.17 Hoggin the  
Beaver group beneath  
Belvoir Castle. (JH)



## Christmas with Sherwood Chapter



Figure 7.18 Collage of the Christmas parties.



## Selection Of Other Photographs



Figure 7.19 Skeggy Ride-out on Easter Monday. (KW)



Figure 7.20 Boule competition gets serious! (DG)



Figure 17.21 Waddington International Air Show. (JH)



Figure 17.22 Rockingham Raceway  
4th of July celebrations. (JH)



Figure 7.23 Harleys roll around the Rockingham Raceway. (JH)