Chapter Twelve

2009

Chapter Officers

Director Pete Clifford **Assistant Director Kev Taylor** Teresa Taylor Secretary Pete Wright Treasurer Editor Dai Gunter Membership Secretary Teresa Taylor Senior Road Captain **Darren James Dealer Representative Richard Stevens** Historian Vincent Fellows Merchandise Ann Clark

Photographer Vincent Fellows
Webmaster Andy Fellows

Ladies of Harley Ann Clark / Jane James

Liaison Officer Carole Wright
Activities Officer Paul Allen
Area Representative (Lincolnshire) Jeff Bayne
Area Representative (North Notts) Glenn Page
Area Representative (South Notts/Leics) Mick Baines
Area Representative (Derbyshire) Glenn Page

Road Captains

Paul Allen

Jeff Bayne

Pete Clifford

Stove Cranst

Steve Cranston Andy Fellows Vincent Fellows Martyn Flear Dai Gunter Glenn Page Neil Rose Roger Williams

Roger Williams

Road Marshals Mick Baines

Will Field Steve Fox Steve Kinsey John Tonks The majority of the committee officers remained in position, Teresa Taylor having returned as Secretary / Membership Secretary, with the exceptions that the positions of Activities officer, Paul Allen and Merchandising officer, Ann Clark, were created whilst the Administrator position was removed. Andy Fellows became the new Webmaster, creating a brand new site that went live at 9.10pm on the 26th January. Ann Clark also joined the team of Ladies of Harley, and Glenn Page took over as temporary Derbyshire area representative half way through the year.

Paul Allen, Andy Fellows and Vince Fellows graduated to Road Captains, with five new Road Marshals adding their skills to the team of seventeen.

For the first time in the history of the Chapter, the Chapter meetings and all four areas meetings remained at the same places as the previous year. That is: North Nottinghamshire area at the Oak Tree Public House, Mansfield, South Nottinghamshire / Leicestershire area at the Hog's Head, Awsworth, Lincolnshire area at The Centurion, North Hykeham, Derbyshire area at the Denby Lodge, Denby Village, and the Chapter meetings at the Festival Inn, Trowell.

This year saw a big increase in the number of excellent social activities taking place in the so called non-riding season. The wide variety included paintballing and go-karting to musicals and the ballet. This was followed by an events programme that continued to be a good mix of rallies and ride-outs. There were returns to the First World War battlefields in Belgium and to Reeth in the Yorkshire Dales for weekend breaks, and the European rally headed east into Latvia. Next we had the regular ride-outs — Hoggin the Bard III and Ride To The Wall (RTTW2), plus others that included visits to a brewery, Lord Nelson's pub, Holmfirth (Last of the Summer Wine) and the British Waterways Museum at Ellesmere Port. Scenic rides in the Derbyshire Peak District, Lincolnshire Wolds and the Yorkshire Dales were also enjoyed. The major event of the year, however, was the tenth holding of our own rally, Sherwood X. In order to commemorate the anniversary, a new site was chosen in, where else but Sherwood Forest, at the Thoresby Estate. As well as all of this, the midweek area ride-outs continued from Mansfield, Lincoln and Derby, and the Ladies of Harley Cream Teas returned.



Figure 12.1 Sherwood X rally - The Legend Rally. (KM)



Figure 12.2 Merchandising tent. (VF)

In the United States of America a group of Chapter members rode Route 66 from Chicago to Santa Monica, and other individual members visited Daytona Bike Week in Florida. Last, but not least, once a month the Chapter provided a BBQ at the Robin Hood H-D shop.

Events Programme

Date	Event	Туре	Destination	
30/01/2009	Sherwood Post Christmas Party	Social	Nottingham	
08/02/2009	Uppingham Custom Show	Ride-out	Uppingham	
08/02/2009	Route 66 Show	Social	Derby	
14/02/2009	LOH Calendar Girls Stage Show Social Nottingham		Nottingham	
15/02/2009	Derbyshire Treasure Hunt Activity Denby		Denby	
21/02/2009			Bilsthorpe	
23/02/2009	Ten Pin Bowling	Activity	Mansfield	
25/02/2008	Damon's American Restaurant	Social	Lincoln	
06/03/2009	Soul and Motown	Social	Nottingham	
11/03/2009	LOH Swan Lake	Social	Nottingham	
25/03/2009	Go-Karting	Activity Lincoln		
05/04/2009	New Riders/Blow the Dust Off	Ride-out	Nottingham/Lincoln	
13/04/2009	Hoggin the Bard III	Ride-out	Stratford-upon-Avon	
18/04/2008	Ostend WW1 Battlefields	Long Weekend	Belgium	
02/05/2008	LOH Cream Tea	LOH Cream Tea Ride-out Myst		
10/05/2008	Mystery Ride Ride-out Mys		Mystery	
17/05/2009	Whitby Ride-out Whitb		Whitby	
14/06/2009	British Waterways Museum	Ride-out	Ellesmere Port	
21/06/2009	Bateman's Brewery	Ride-out	Wainfleet	
24/06/2009	Lancaster Bomber Night	Ride-out	East Kirkby	
28/06/2009	Lord Nelson Inn	Ride-out	Burnham Thorpe	
01/07/2009	Cadwell Park Race Track	Ride-out	Cadwell	
04/07/2009	LOH Cream Tea	Ride-out	Mystery	
09/07/2009	Sherwood Rally - The Legend	Rally	Thoresby Park	
02/08/2008	Poker Run	Ride-out	Mystery	
09/08/2009	Robin Hood Festival Week	Ride-out	Sherwood Forest	
15/08/2009	Summer Party	Social	Bolsover	
22/08/2009	LOH Cream Tea	Ride-out	Mystery	
23/08/2009	Foxton Locks	Ride-out		
04/09/2009	Charity Knockerdown Inn Rally	Weekend	Carsington	
13/09/2009				
27/09/2009	,		Derbyshire Dales	
10/10/2009	,		Burton-On-Trent	
11/10/2009	LOH Cream Tea	, .		
18/10/2009		Yorkshire Dales Ride-out Yorkshire		
29/10/2009	AGM	Meeting	Nottingham	
14/11/2009	Nottinghamshire Hospice	Charity	Nottingham	
05/12/2009	Christmas Party	Social	Mansfield	

It has also been with sadness that the Chapter has mourned the loss of Sal Brocklehurst, Dave Haywood, and Zoe Bayne, the daughter of Kath and Jeff Bayne, this year.

This year's selection of reported activities includes:

- a. Copy of the Paintballing report by Geordie Bayne, taken from the 0902 issue of the Q
 & Q.
- b. Copy of the Route 66 Show report by Lesley and Ivan Bradwell, taken from the 0902 issue of the Q & Q.
- c. Copy of the Treasure Hunt report by Debbie and Steve Brotherhood, taken from the 0902 issue of the Q & Q.
- d. Copy of the Go-Karting report by Will Field, taken from the 0903 issue of the Q & Q.
- e. Copy of the 'Culture Vultures Are Us' report by Jane James, taken from the 0903 issue of the Q & Q.
- f. Copy of the Daytona Bike Week report by Vince Fellows, taken from the 0903 issue of the Q & Q.
- g. Copy of two Mystery Ride-out reports by Janet Guest and WingCo Dave, taken from the 0905 issue of the Q & Q.
- h. Copy of a charity update and birthday report by Carole Wright and John Anderson and Karen, taken from the 0908 issue of the Q & Q.
- i. Copies of the obituaries to Sal Brocklehurst, Dave Haywood and Zoe Bayne, taken from the 0905 issue of the Q & Q.
- j. Copy of the Much Wenlock report by Dave Wragg, taken from the 0907 issue of the Q & Q.
- k. Copy of the Robin Hood Inspires Harley Riders' Route report by Elizabeth Hambidge, taken from the 17th July 2009 Southwell Chronicle.
- I. Copy of the Three Countries Iron Butt report by Malcolm Pritchard, taken from the 0908 issue of the Q & Q.
- m. Copy of the Foxton Locks report by Steve Kinsey, taken from the 0909 issue of the Q & Q.





Figure 12.3 Checking out the Lord Nelson. (VF)

Figure 12.4 Visit to Bateman's Brewery. (KM)

The Blues get the Blues!

Something I've always wanted to do but never got round to it is Paintballing. So early (for me) on Sat 21st Feb I set off with my son Shaun to meet Glenn and the rest of the Sherwood Chapter special forces at Limes cafe on the A614.

Glorious day it was with sunshine and a little warmth for the time of year. We all got kitted out on arrival in "you can't see me" coveralls, top tip, if you try this activity and you should, wear a long sleeved sweatshirt or similar. Don' forget a pair of gloves as well, trainers will do and tracky bottoms for a bit of absorption.

Does it hurt when you're hit by a plastic projectile travelling at bloody fast knots? A stinging sensation may be experienced by the odd whimp (everyone). Does bruising occur? Possibly and in my case definitely. Is attack the best form of defence? Not according to my bruises but it is fun! The goggles/mask is a must and believe me you won't even dream of taking them off.

Well, we managed 5 different games, the staff being very good at their job. The adrenalin and tension flowed in each one. The Blue team got off to a flying start winning the first two games but the determination, cunning, tactics and shear bravery of the Black team won through in the end, victory being ours 3-2... unlucky Blues.

Glenn managed to negotiate excellent prices for the games/paintballs and it cost us 24 quid each for 400 balls and a day's entertainment, brill, well done Glenn, what a fantastic day. It also makes you think of how difficult a job our troops are doing out in foreign lands in very hostile environments and we must praise them.

Will I do it again if given the opportunity? Definitely, a great day out with great "friends" for the odd bruise, no pain no gain eh!

Jeff the Geordie

Figure 12.5 Paintballing report.



Figure 12.6 Guys and Gals ready for action! (KB)

Route 66 Show

We all met in the Walkabout pub for a drink and get our best singing voices in tune ha ha ha, then the Merry contingent of Sherwood Chapter Members skipped across to the Derby Assembly Rooms to the strange looks on the gathering crowds inside. This did not matter as they were all old bikers or future Harley Owners (did not tell Richard in the shop as he would have been there with his magic glowing pen) ha ha ha. Pity it was snowing (freezing) would have been great to have



all the bikes lined up outside. Attended by a strong contingent of the Sherwood Chapter we

made our way to our seats got comfortable and then

The engines roared, the lights went up and the story of the most famous highway in the world began. Complete with Harley Davidson parked on stage. The show was put on by production company The Show Providers, and the 10-strong cast was headed by the Doctor from Doctor and the Medics famed for their number one hit Spirit in the Sky. The show kicked off with an obvious choice Steppenwolf's "Born to be Wild" but it certainly got the audience rocking. Although with slightly more wrinkles than in his 80's heyday, The Doctor aka Clive Jackson gave a sterling performance, still wearing his black spider-like make-up and a selection of colourful, floor-length overcoats. He was powerful on stage as country legend Johnny Cash singing tracks including "Walk the Line", but not so good as the king of rock and roll Elvis especially with the wild hair and make-up. Vocally, The Doctor was excellent, but a catsuit and wig an obvious Elvis. However, the audience went into a frenzy when he reverted to his 80's form to belt out "Spirit in the Sky". He was fantastic as Meatloaf, too. The show was polished and slick, with excellent vocals especially from Katie Ashby, the productions choreographer, and lead vocalist Wayne Denton. Special mention must go to lead guitarist and musical director Phil Walker - that man made his guitar sing. Wayne, who won New Faces in 1987, came on as John Denver, singing "Annie's Song" and "Country Roads", a nice diversion from the heavier rock tunes from the first part of the show. And the show, being run in association with Harley Davidson Europe, had a secret weapon in the form of rocker Nathan James who was equally at home clad in leather as Bon Jovi singing "You Give Love a Bad Name" as he was trussed up in a white suit singing Michael Bolton ballads. He had great stage presence, a fantastic voice and looked great in leather. Tina Turner also sang a few of her best songs to get the men going. Overall, Route 66 was a fantastic night out and it was so successful various members of the Sherwood Chapter where seen dancing in the aisles better not mention any names Paul, Shirley oops.

If you ever get the chance to see this show go it was very good and well worth the 19

shillings and sixpence we paid to see it. Don't sit in the front row as the pyrotechnics warm you face and the fireworks make you jump, ask Sue and Lesley and Carol and Jane and Tanya about the tight trousers!!!! Ivan & Lesley Bradwell



Figure 12.7 Report of the Route 66 Show.

Sherwood Chapter - Treasure Hunt 15th February Organised by the Derby Area

Well there we were 0945 on a Sunday morning gathered (huddled) on the car park at Denby Lodge. It was a good turnout that included whole families clearly intent on making a day of it despite the prospect of cold weather. I have to say there were no Harleys in sight except for lan's Ultra and that was there for a reason as we were later to find out, but hey, taking part's the thing whether on your bike or not.

Steve and Ian explained the rules of the game and it was at this point I wondered what we'd let ourselves in for, as it was akin to the briefing for an amphibious assault. We were then issued with an envelope that contained the route instructions, items to be collected enroute, questions to be answered, including trivia questions for extra points and finally a sealed envelope to be opened in emergency should you get lost. I reckon the enclosed map was then to be eaten or destroyed. The mileage of each car was taken as extra miles incurred loss of points as did taking too long to complete the course, I did mention these boys were taking it seriously.



At 1000 sharp the first team was released and then a team every five minutes thereafter. The first cock-up was not reading the instructions properly as one of the items was a mobile phone photo of a Harley, so that was the reason for lan's Ultra, devious or what! Such was the urge to get on the move a good few teams legged it without the photo opportunity. The route itself covered all types of roads from main 'A' roads to rural single tracks with passing places. Roads conditions covered the full range of dry, wet, icy, snowy, muddy and foggy. Indeed at one

point in the instructions we were advised to take a ten minute break to admire the view, I'm sure it would have been awesome but we'll never know as visibility was limited to 20 metres by the fog.

I must confess I'd never heard of half the places we went to, but some stuck in our minds such as Crich, High Peak Trail, Cromford Mill, Via Gellia, Brassington, Carsington, Kirk Ireton etc. At various points on the route we had to get out of the cars and search for clues and it was there

we bumped into the other teams, invariably those who had left after us. More disconcerting were the times we saw other team's cars going in the opposite direction.

There were also the inevitable obstructions including a troop of the Derbyshire Light Brigade that on closer inspection proved to be a riding school practicing a rolling road block. All this plus the route instructions and questions kept us on our toes and honed our observation skills so much so we shot past the Crich Tramway Museum (one of the question points) without even noticing it.

The items to be collected en-route were a mixed bag but two provided memorable moments for us. The first was the collection of some sheep's wool. I noticed a nice looking

ewe backed up against a fence so I stopped the car crossed the road, bent down to nick a bit of loose wool from her rear end when a car came round the corner, the occupants gave me a funny look but obviously realised it was all innocent as I wasn't wearing wellies. The second was getting a beer mat. We decided to stop at a pub out in the sticks. We opened the door, walked in and the bar went quiet, it was like the set of the Straw Dogs so we quickly picked up a beer mat from the nearest table, made our excuses and shot off. Seriously though we saw some lovely places and we have made our minds up to go back on the bike when the weather improves. Living down Lichfield way we haven't seen much of the area we travelled through and it's opened our eyes to what interesting places there are literally on the doorstep.

The time seemed to pass very quickly and before we knew it we were back at the Denby Lodge but in fact we had been away for over four hours and travelled 60+ miles, time flies when you're enjoying yourself.

After a much needed drink we awaited the results as Steve totted up the scores and double/treble checked the marks as the scoring was close. There were four prizes, booby prize and third, second and first. Debbie and I didn't think we stood a chance so it came as a complete surprise to find out we'd won and even more to find our prize was a Harley Roll Bag plus a bottle of champagne. As penance for winning Ian said I had to do a write up which was another surprise as I have the literary skills of a Wombat. I have to say though



everyone who took part were winners in our view, as it was a superb, well organised event, with a great crowd of people and I'm sure its success will mean there will be many more taking part next time.

To cap everything off, after the prize giving, a fine buffet was laid on by the Denby Lodge, so everyone had time to relax and reflect on the day, roll on next time.

Last but certainly not least we couldn't finish the write-up without thanks to following:

- Steve Bowen for organising the event, producing the superb clues, route instructions and questions, plus giving what must have been a significant amount of his time checking and timing the route
- Ian Bennett for his part in organising the event and turning his house into a coffee bar
- Steve, Dave & Denby Lodge for generously donating prizes
- Everyone for making it a good day.

Ride safe everyone.

Steve & Debbie Brotherhood

Figure 12.8 Treasure Hunt report.

Will Field's GO - KART RACING

On Wednesday 25th of March a group of us met up at Gridline Racing in Lincoln.

Eight of us were competing and we had a good turn out for spectating and to cheer us on, my thanks to those, it really helped to create a great atmosphere.

After we got togged up in our racing gear and helmets (at least we looked the part!) We filled out the relevant forms for next of kin etc. (a little worrying at that point!) and had instructions on track rules and kart controls.

We were then ready to go.



shortage of incidents (crashes and spins etc. but thankfully no injuries) it felt very fast and more physical than I had expected it to be. At the end of the 60 laps we were all very hot and some including me were extremely tired. I didn't finish anywhere near the front but I still really enjoyed it and would do it again.

Finishing 1st was Andy Fellows, 2nd was Steve Cranston and 3rd was Pete Birley. We all received a print out with our lap times and everyone's fastest lap.

We finished off what was a very enjoyable evening just up the road at a pub (Mill Lodge) with a very refreshing pint!

My thanks to everyone involved.

Will Field



We started with a 15 lap qualifier to familiarise ourselves with the karts and to try and get a fast lap. Then it was time to race!

We were off!!! Some were a little tentative at first but soon settled in to it.

The race was 60 laps of what we had been told was a non contact sport, however, we seemed to have plenty of contact with people juggling for pole position. There also wasn't a



Figure 12.9 Go-karting report.

CULTURE VULTURES ARE US!!!

On the back of our most enjoyable trip to 'Calendar Girls', the Theatre Royal offered Ann two for one tickets to the Northern Ballet Theatre's version of Swan Lake. Yes, I know we're a bike club – calm down those of you already not impressed that

rufty tufty bikers (and Paul!) went to the ballet! – but being bikers doesn't mean that we can't socialise of an evening and enjoy a bit of culture. In reality, we usually manage to fit in some food and a few drinks, but this was a school night, so a bit trickier time wise for most people.

I had hacked round the M25 from my office and up the M1 (when it wasn't at a standstill!) and managed to get there before kick off – I mean curtain up.

There were eight of us; seven seasoned ballet lovers and one ballet virgin!

The production was a modern interpretation of the classic ballet. It was set in New England in the early twentieth century, where some idle rich types were doing idle rich type things by a lake. You know the sort of thing; playing football, riding bicycles, having picnics, flirting with swans – more of that later!

The story follows the fate of a young man, Anthony, who loses his brother at an early age – he drowns in the aforementioned lake – and he never truly recovers from that loss. He becomes obsessed with the lake. Even when his idle rich type friends are doing their fooling around and cavorting in said lake stuff, he just lounges around in a listless manner, looking bereft! And even when a pretty girl from said group of idle rich types practically throws herself at him like some cheap tart, he's just not interested. He seems slightly more interested when his best mate also throws himself at him like some cheap tart – but then goes into panic mode when his Mum sees him getting up close and personal with the best mate and decides he needs to marry the female cheap tart to throw everyone of the scent!

In amongst all of this, he's been doing a bit of hanging around with a whole load of swans at the lake and has become obsessed with the top totty swan! Who wouldn't be?!!!

The wife has noticed his obsession – not that difficult to spot, in fairness, what with him painting swans on their bedroom wall and throwing himself into swanlike poses at every opportunity! She is, understandably, a bit put out by his lack of interest/attention where she is concerned; not helped by finding him getting up close and personal with his best mate again. It's that age old dilemma; how does a man choose between a pretty girl (now wife), his best mate and a rather over familiar swan?! Well, it was a no brainer for Anthony; the swan every time!

In all seriousness, this was a beautiful, moving contemporary take on the traditional tale. The grace, skill and power of all the dancers was spellbinding from the start.

And, just in case you were wondering, the ballet virgin amongst us loved it!

Jane James



This article is history, but only by a few weeks!!

In 2003, Karen and Neil (Hodgson) accompanied Yvonne and myself to the USA for the 100th anniversary of Harley-Davidson. Due to work commitments, we could not stay for the whole of the 'celebrations', so we went early and attended the Black Hills Rally, (Sturgis), as well. Ever since then, we have always said we would do Daytona Bike Week to see how they compared. Circumstances in 2008 allowed us to start planning to attend in February / March 2009. Unfortunately, Neil's father was admitted to hospital with a terminal illness two weeks before leaving and consequently he and Karen had to cancel their holiday.

On 26th February, Yvonne and I left a cold Manchester and flew to Orlando, Florida. We transferred

Daytona HARLEY-DAVIDSON

to our base, Titusville, which is on the east coast, about 40 miles south of Daytona Beach and made preparations for our first visit the following day.

Just off the east coast of Florida are a large number of long, narrow islands that stretch from north of Ormond Beach almost all the way down to Palm Beach. This is where you will find the east coast's tourist beaches. At high density locations, there are bridges that allow you to transfer from the mainland to the islands. The mainland town then gives its name to the area

DAYTONA BEACH

WELCOMES BIKERS

opposite it on the island, for example, Daytona and Daytona Beach.

In Daytona, the rally is concentrated along North Beach Street around Bruce Rossmeyer's Daytona H-D shop and in the Riverfront Park. It is an open area on the bank of the Halifax River (which separates it from Daytona Beach). The action in Daytona Beach is on and around Main Street. All the road parking is 'Motorcycles Only' so, although it is possible to walk between the two, it is relatively easy to get around on a bike and ride from one area to the other. If you are in a four wheeled vehicle, however, be prepared for a good walk as car parking places are few and very far apart!

Main Street is the epicentre of the action. It is where the majority of the shops are for leather goods, T-shirts, bike accessories and watering holes. They stay open to the early hours, and usually get a bit 'lively', although the police tend to be relaxed about most things. The really 'mad ' establishments are further out of town and close to the camping areas (along US1).

Just a short walk from Main Street, along North Atlantic Avenue, is the Ocean Center where H-D was holding their New Product Show and Festival. Inside, there was a display of the complete range of motorcycles, lots of new accessories (including the Tribal range), Willie G's limited edition commemorative merchandise, food and drink area, and the HOG pin stop; hand over your membership card and you get a goody bag containing a free HOG Daytona pin.



Just north of Ormond Beach at the junction of I-95 and US1 is a retail park known as Destination Daytona. Here, amongst other shops, is the largest H-D shop in the world, and J & P Motorcycles, another huge store selling everything for bikes. (You can view their catalogue and order on line). Also there were Vinnie and Cody (ex OCC) promoting their new company V Force Custom. Any space between shops, including roads and car parks were filled with traders. If you were after larger items



like exhaust systems, paint jobs, customising etc, then this was the place. UK might like to know that most of the traders fitted what you had bought there and then, without charge!! The H-D shop had 10 bays roped off outside for the free fittings!

Lastly, the vast parking areas around the Daytona International Speedway were also covered with trading stands. There were also bike races throughout the week, including, this year, the first night running of the Daytona 200.

So, what's the verdict? The events are very similar in many ways, but overall I think I prefer Sturgis because I found its atmosphere better and it was easy to get out into the countryside and visit well known sites such as the Badlands, Mount Rushmore and Deadwood. The atmosphere was probably because Sturgis is a small town with narrow streets and everything is packed close together, whereas Daytona, with the exception of Main Street, is well spaced out. We met people who were stopping in hotels in the middle of Daytona Beach, but without a vehicle. It restricted their chances of getting about and reinforced my idea that to make the most of both rallies you need transport, preferably a motorcycle!

Yvonne and I had a great time. The weather was in the 80s (F) and there were thousands of bikes of all descriptions, each one with very loud pipes!! As a side note, if you go to Florida with kids for the theme parks in Orlando, try and make time to visit St Augustine (oldest national town, built by the Spanish in the 1500s) and the Kennedy Space Center (only about 40 miles from Orlando). The latter is absolutely spectacular!! If anyone wants to know more, please ask when you see me.

Vince

Figure 12.11 Thoughts on Daytona Bike Week in Florida.

Mystery Ride Out SUNDAY 10th May

I decided on the Saturday **not** to go on the ride out the following day as it was too windy outside and I had too much to do. My girls were at home and would, of course, need their mum to be with them. However, at 14 and 15, I did wonder if I was kidding myself that was true.

Sunday morning I managed to lie in until 8.45am, opened the curtains to a fabulous day, not a breath of wind. You guessed it ... I decided I would just take a ride down to the Grandstand at Lincoln to say 'hi' to everyone and only go on the ride out for the morning, well up to the coffee break Steve & Will promised us.

I don't remember how many bikes started out but I do remember the car park was full of cars reversing, manoeuvring etc as there was a plant sale on. I kept a very keen eye on my bike to ensure everyone missed it. Some of the parking you wouldn't believe. I was pleased to get started after a quick talk from our Road Captain, Steve on keeping safe, second-man drop-off etc.

We ventured over to Gainsborough, across to Scunthorpe and followed the Humber up to the Humber Bridge Visitors Centre for a well earned cup of tea and toilet stop. The ride up the Humber was stunning but don't ask me the exact route I just followed the bike in front. Although I have lived in Lincoln all my life I haven't travelled that road before.

Maybe we ought to record the ride out routes as well so those that missed it could ride it at their leisure. Andy... a part on the web site maybe...?

Next stop... I didn't know where we were going so I rang the kids who said "no they didn't need me back" so mum was given permission to ride on to... Cleethorpes!!! I haven't been there since I was but a lass of 19, just a few years ago then, but the smell of the fish and chips as we rode to the pier took me back and I also realised how hungry I was. We piled into a take-away on the front because it had chairs and tables outside in the sun not because it looked nice... which it didn't actually. However looks are deceiving as the food was great and they served BIG mugs of tea not these sissy cups and saucers you only get a mouthful out of.

Anyway after another phone call to the kids who still didn't want me at home, can't imagine why, I decided to carry on as, I reasoned to myself we will be heading back to Lincoln anyway. And we did... via the Lincolnshire Wolds and again don't ask me to tell you the route because I was smiling so much and enjoying the ride I took absolutely no notice. I did however spot that we rode past the outskirts of Louth twice but I think we meant to and onto Willingham Woods where we stopped for refreshments again and a photo. From there we all headed off home.

Its seems as though it's all eating and drinking on these ride outs but more importantly it gives us time to chat and meet other chapter members. I would like to say thanks to Steve Cranston and Will Field for their marshalling of the ride-out, checking the route etc beforehand. It all takes time and it's really appreciated.

Next Sunday it's the ride out to Whitby again with Steve leading and I definitely won't be going this time... Well I might just see you there. ;-)

Janet Guest

Figure 12.12 Report of the Mystery ride.

Occasionally, even the best laid plans go wrong, but somehow you usually manage to get to meet up with the rest of the group! However, when the destination is a mystery, what is the result? Ask WingCo because it appears that he has had firsthand experience. Read on....

Wingco Dave's Mystery Ride-out

Lovely Sunday morning; stick Gert on the back of the Dyna and off to the Friendly Farmer at Newark. Bit early, no matter, we can sit and wait for that great Harley sound.

Sure enough, one by one they all arrived, a 1200 Custom and a Superglide. That was it! Half ten came and went. So we (four) had a coffee in the FF.

Thus refreshed, we decided Lincoln in general and Brayford Pool in particular warranted investigation, with yours truly as Temporary Road Captain - the other two as newish members hadn't done the trip before. Three quarters of an hour later, having circumvented a set of quite boring "Road Closed" exercises, we were sitting by the water enjoying beer and a bite to eat. Mmmm, this is what ride-outs are all about! The TRC, warming to his task then led the swarm of three bikes on a ride through Wragby and some fine bend-swinging to Bardney, and finally a tortuous route via Boothby Graffoe, and an inevitable closed road, back to Newark.

Nice ride, nice company and not a drop of rain.

Now to the "mystery". After a discussion, the four of us came to the conclusion that the only mystery we could identify was where the hell all the others were, including the Real Road Captain and his marshal.....

[It could only happen to Dave eh???]

Figure 12.13 When is a mystery ride-out a real mystery?



Figure 12.14 Meet the group Dave and his fellow riders should have been with!

Sherwood Chapter say Cheerio to Old Friends

It is with great sadness that I write this. Over the past month Sherwood has lost several friends; I'm sure we all will remember them and as time passes we will never forget:



Zoe Bayne

Jeff & Kath Bayne's daughter, Zoe, passed away on 3rd May, aged just 21. Zoe had been studying at Northampton University for her arts degree. Many of you will remember Zoe at the Sherwood Rallies.



Dave Haywood

Dave was taken ill in France on his return from St Tropez on 13th May and passed away the following day. Husband to Brenda, Dave had been a long-serving member of the Chapter and was known by most of the membership.



Sal Brocklehurst

Sal was a founder member of Sherwood Chapter and was one of the more colourful characters at many Sherwood Chapter rallies at Tattershall. Wife to Bob, a former Treasurer of the Chapter; Sal passed away peacefully after a long illness on 14th May. All will be dearly missed by the membership, friends and families.

Editor of the Sherwood Chapter Quill and Quiver.

Many Thanks to all the Folks who came to Dave's funeral and gave him a send off to be proud of. Approximately 50 bikes turned up to escort him on his final ride out to the church and on to the cemetery where his shiny blue coffin was carried to the grave by six of his Sherwood brothers. Special Thanks to Pete and the other riders who controlled the traffic so as to allow the procession to get to the church and cemetery without stopping and to Kev French for his words in the church. Also Thank you to the Reverend Halliday for conducting the service, all the staff at the Enterprise club for the excellent buffet they put on and to the funeral directors for the way they have handled Dave and helped Brenda at this difficult time.

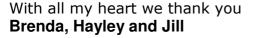
RIP Mate, Until we meet again.

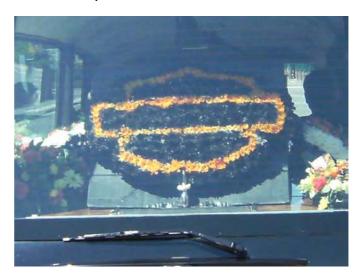
Timbo and Lindyloo.

A Message of Thanks from Brenda

Hayley, Lill (Dave's mum) and I would like to thank you all for making Dave's last ride just perfect. Jill couldn't believe her eyes when she saw all the bikes

and friends that we have. Thanks to Pete Clifford and the out riders who made Ilkeston come to standstill. And thank you to you all for your kindness and support through a difficult time. Special thanks to Tim and Lin and also Shirley because without their support I could not have got through it. Also to T, Rainy, Shaun and Helen for the flowers they where lovely, and a special thanks to Carol and Nicola for the bar and shield.





Thank you to everyone who came to Zoe's funeral and made it very special for her and us. Special thanks also to Kev Taylor and Vince Fellows for pulling the whole escort together and of course to those who helped them. As difficult as it was, we tried to make the day all about Zoe and from the comments received we believe we achieved this. For those who took part in the escort from our house to the church and then from the church to the crematorium you played a huge part in that achievement. Zoe would have loved it all. People inside the church said you could have heard a pin drop and then the rumble of the Harley engines broke the silence and made the hair on the back of their necks stand on end as they realised Zoe had arrived. She was a very special daughter who we shall love and miss forever.

Thank you all again,
Ride Safe
Jeff, Kath, Shaun and Leah





Figure 12.15 Tributes and thanks.

MUCH WENLOCK AND STOKESAY CASTLE RIDE OUT

SUNDAY 14th JUNE 2009



As I am writing this I look outside and it's pouring with rain and thundering just to make it feel worse. It is difficult to believe that less than 24hours ago we were riding back from Shropshire with the sun in our eyes, lovely warm weather and the Vulcan bomber flying gracefully in the clear sky. So what a fantastic day. The temperature was 20+ and there

were 20+ Harley Davidson bikes gathering at the MacDonald's in Derby getting ready to start the rideout.

The first stop was the small town Much Wenlock. It was small – much smaller than the Calvo village. It was Sunday morning a beautiful peaceful day and very few people about until we arrived tiptoeing in to park down one of the main streets. We stayed for a comfort break to find somewhere to eat or drink and have a wonder round the town centre. When we arrived back at one of the row of bikes one of the residents was walking down the street and came up to us to saywhat a lovely sight looking at all these wonderful bikes.....when asked if she wanted to help us polish the bikes she smiled and walked on.

We then went onto Wenlock Edge, on the way to Stokesay Castle, and the scenery was wonderful. This is one of the advantages of cruising on a Harley you can look around and absorb the views a lot more than when bombing around on a racing machine. By the time we reached the Castle it was HOT. Some had already been round the castle so they were basking in the sun while the rest of us went round the manor house (not a castle) with a recorded guide. The description of each area in the guide included very interesting facts of what each room was used for as well as central heating (bonfire in the centre of the hall) and toilet areas (dropping into the moat).

After this we started on our way home and stopped at the Food Stop Bikers Café. Completely different from the last stop. Loads of bikers there, fast cheap service, and wheelies when some bikers left (not us). From here we went back to Derby, some peeling off when they approached their destination and ending a wonderful ride out. Thanks to Paul for organising and leading the ride out and Steve and Ian for riding Tail End.



Dave Wragg

Figure 12.16 Much Wenlock and Stokesay Castle.

Robin Hood inspires Harley riders' route

By Elizabeth Hambidge

17/07/2009



Above: The Sherwood Chapter of the Harley Owners' Group travels through Southwell.

Shoppers stopped as the rumble of motorcycles filled Southwell on Saturday when 210 Harley Davidsons passed through the town.

The members of the Sherwood Chapter of the Harley Owners' Group were on their way to Nottingham Castle.

The ride, which started at Thoresby Park, which is part of Sherwood Forest, was inspired by Robin Hood and marked the Sherwood chapter's tenth anniversary.

The chapter director, Mr Pete Clifford (47) of Eakring, said about 600 people lined the streets to watch the bikers go through Southwell. It took about 15 minutes.

He said: "I was dressed as Robin Hood so I led the ride and when I went through there were about 300 people on the streets, but by the time the middle of the ride was passing through that had doubled because people heard the rumble of the bikes and came to see what it was."

Speaking about the chapter's tenth anniversary, Mr Clifford said: "We wanted to do something special and as we are the Sherwood Chapter and sponsored by Robin Hood Harley Davidson we thought we would do what Robin Hood used to do and go from Sherwood Forest to the castle."

The group passed through Hoveringham where villagers temporarily changed the road sign to Hogeringham, a reference to the bikes that are also known as hogs.

At the castle the group was met by the High Sheriff of Nottinghamshire, Mr Michael Rowen, and the Lord Mayor of Nottingham, Mrs Jeannie Packer.

Marshals from the Sherwood Chapter organised by Miss Sam York (37) of Eakring, directed the bikers.

Figure 12.17 Southwell Chronicle report of the Sherwood X ride-out to Nottingham Castle.

3 Countries Iron Butt 09

I joined the Sherwood chapter this year and have had the 'Superglide' since December 08, biggest rides to date the bard, Ellesmere and Batemans runs. So this was a good chance to see what a full day in the saddle is really like. The weather forecast was for rain and it was



spitting rain as I got the bike out – but I carried on regardless. Got to the Limes Café starting point at 7.45 there were two bikes outside and two hungry bikers finishing off their breakfast in England inside. I joined them and by the 8.00 start time there were – yes you've guessed it the three of us – although not many more than that were expected due to the number of HOG events going on this month. By 8.05 we'd left; heading north for the A1 and the blackest of skies that I've seen in a while. We stopped to fuel at Ollerton; Vince was convinced it wouldn't rain if he wore waterproofs and that it would if he didn't – sods law applying. He went for them and good job too for as

we headed north for the next fuel stop at Scotch Corner it threw it down for about ten minutes.

We'd made good time and set off again, Andy led us out across the A66 a fantastic biker road with great views all the way. This was an organised ride out and although there weren't at least five of us Andy led and Vince was the last rider, leaving me in the middle. Andy later assured me he was only trying to get some feeling back in his butt but at times he was stood on his pegs sticking his butt in the air and wiggling it around; it wasn't exactly the scenery I'd expected to be looking at. I did wonder whether I could get myself a change of scenery; 2nd

man drop off would change the running order but wouldn't work with three of us, bike size, age, weight, hog experience - no all of these ideas kept me in the middle – I resigned myself to being middle man for the day and dreaming about having road captain Kylie Minogue out front. (Don't tell the wife).

In places the roads were wet but we missed the rain itself and had a dry run to lunch in Scotland at Gretna. We headed to the Café, Andy had a strange gait; the Sportster saddle making its mark on his butt. I had hardly said two words to either of these guys before today but it didn't matter and we happily chatted as I dined Scottish style; not on Haggis but Scotch Pie. Eventually after more than an hour we thought we should move on. Andy was walking less John Wayneish as we returned to the bikes. More fuel and off down to Queensferry in Wales via the M6. The black thunder cloud



loomed near, the motorway veered east and Vince's smile lasted only seconds as he realised it then swung west directly under it but good fortune stayed with us and we stayed dry.

I listen to pillion opinion particularly when it's my wife Cath's so I've fitted a 'Sundowner';

a big improvement on the standard custom seat. Anyhow Andy is having a 'butt wiggle' after fuelling up at Lancaster services and was seen eyeing up Vince's rather nicely padded Road king seat. Vince looked back and said with the wise words of a long time hog owner – 'you picked 'em you ride 'em' and promptly jumped on his bike ready to go – following his lead I did likewise and Andy gently eased his butt down on his.



At Queensferry we drove around in circles for a while as Goggle map let Andy down, the M56 had been extended and although we were roughly in the right area it was very different to the map. We used a garage to fuel and get directions to a pub that he had found on the Net. The pub as it turned out wasn't hostile as such but wasn't very welcoming and was definitely in the land that time forgot – we were the strangers in town. When I went to the bar I was told 'we've stopped serving food' although other customers were still eating. Perhaps they had perhaps they hadn't but we left to the sound of others finishing their food and getting knuckle rash as they came to view the strangers. There was another pub 300 yards away and at this point it started to rain for only the second time. Andy shouted he'd check it out and was gone before Vince and I had even got our helmets back on. When we caught up with him he was jumping up and down – another bum wiggle? Trying to dry out? No - he'd found food; proper customer service and at these prices he had definitely got us back into the 21Century.



We dined and took the third and final photo of the day to complete the England, Scotland, and Wales evidence. The mileage was clocking up nicely and we were on the home run. The truth of the matter is we went the wrong way and by the time we consulted the map we south of the anticipated run through the Derbyshire countryside. We continued round past Stoke on onwards towards Derby. We stopped one final time before heading our separate ways. My first full high mileage day; three countries great company, and rained on only twice. Then I hit a deluge as I neared my Nottingham home but by this time I didn't care nothing was going to spoil day. I thought I would get soaked all day – I didn't. I

thought every bone would ache – it didn't. Andy thought his butt would suffer – it did. I can honestly say I enjoyed every one of the thirteen hours we were out and every one of the 464 miles I clocked up to prove that Sods law applies to Vince wearing of waterproofs. Andy and Vince clocked 546 miles and I think once Andy has a new seat we'll all be up for it again next year.

Malcolm

Fig. 12.18 Breakfast in England, lunch in Scotland and tea in Wales.

Foxton Locks - 23 rd August 200 9

Written and led by Steve Kinsey

Anyone who knows me, knows what a worrier I am! It's because I want everything to be right. I am keen to be a Road Captain and feel that I have the right qualities so....

My first official ride out was to Foxton Locks.

I worried about the weather, the number of bikes, the traffic lights in Melton Mowbray, a particularly tight bend just beyond Uppingham, parking at Foxton (as somebody told me that they sometimes have to close the car parks as it gets too crowded). And on and on.

Steve Fox, Ian Page and I did a practise run on two separate occasions and Ian kindly offered to be tail end Charlie for me. No problem.

Did it stop me worrying? No! The day dawned and it followed my son's wedding reception on the previous evening where I only had a couple of pints – honestly (*yeah*, *right..! Ed*). Broken night's sleep (*that'll be the beer Steve - Ed*) I was keen for it to be over!

Well I needn't have worried, the weather could not have been better. A fantastic turn out of 33 bikes including past and present chapter Directors Pete and Rainy Dave – (no added pressure there then!) It was a very scenic route from Saxondale island to Melton Mowbray and then to Uppingham taking the ride around the lake at Rutland Water, we went through lovely villages and experienced some good riding roads. A short break for burgers, a coffee and a look around the Sycamore Harley shop at Uppingham where we were joined by the Sherwood 8 (Alan and Jane, Keith and Carol, Ivan and Lesley and Martin and Sue).

On then to Foxton Locks which is a feat of engineering that is well worth a look. For those that don't know it is ten locks designed to raise water uphill some 75 feet and really impressive! I was right to worry about the parking as upon arrival the car park attendant came over and said "you can't park here mate, there is an overflow car park across the way". This turned out to be a field, some took the challenge and others squeezed into gaps in true Harley fashion.

Good friends, good conversation and a damn good ride out what more can one ask for? Many thanks to Ian Page, Steve Fox, Neil Rose and Mick Baines who was kind enough to take my daughter Samantha as pillion and to everyone who came, supported and helped.

Will I worry next time? Well anyone who knows me.....!

Steve

(Steve also covers the front of this issue of Q&Q – taken on the Welsh hills whilst attending a Rider's Edge training session earlier this year – Ed... you still got the oil leak Steve???)

Figure 12.19 Foxton Locks report.



Figure 12.21 Top lock. (VF)



Figure 12.20 Bottom basin. (VF)



Sherwood Chapter Charity – Updates

July – Well after June's rally preparations taking away opportunities to raise some cash for our charity, we made up for it in July with £678.21 raised. This was mainly due to my fantastic helpers, Dee and Karen who were unbelievable, they spent most of the Saturday night at the rally outside the toilets – what a laugh, everyone who went to spend a penny actually spent a little bit more by buying a raffle ticket – they sold a full

book of tickets and more, everyone took it with a good heart. Mick 'Beano', Dex's good lady Elaine and his sister Jan and Keith's wife, Linda all helped by going around the rally site and then in the evening when everyone was enjoying the night's entertainment, my lovely helpers were selling the tickets. I am so grateful to them all as I was not too well and couldn't have managed without their help – thanks so much guys. Jill & Simon's Summer Party made £132.00p on the raffle including £20 donated by Simon, a tip mug at the bar made a staggering £105.00p unbelievable. By the way, I'm feeling much better now. Thanks to everyone who has asked how I am feeling – it makes you feel better when you know people care.

I must thank all those who donated the raffle prizes at the rally including Steve on the Boots & Parts stall and also a gent whose name I do not know on the posh sunglasses stall – thanks very much. I am sure everyone had a good time at the rally and many thanks to all who worked so hard – the committee and volunteers, you all did a great job.

Well that's enough of me rambling on.

Ride safe, much love

Carole 'Rita the Greeter' Wright

Figure 12.22 The state of the charity fund raising in July.

Birthday Boy

Hi Dai just a note about my birthday at the shop... A big thank-you to everyone - had a great birthday, went on a Ladies of Harley ride out from the shop. Karen had taken a birthday cake to the shop and they all sang happy birthday to me. Ian at the shop presented me with a tee shirt as a present. After the ride out they provided a cream tea with strawberries. The Sherwood Chapter are a great bunch and the staff at Robin Hood are great too. (Do not know who actually provided the cream tea the shop or the chapter)

Cheers

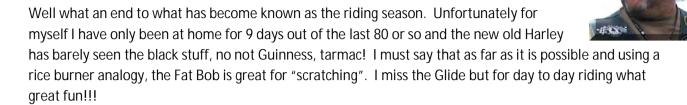
John Anderson and Karen



Figure 12.23 John celebrates his birthday with Karen at the Robin Hood H-D shop.

Arsey News

Head Road Captain's Words of Solemnity



I assume also that within the pages of this illustrious magazine announcements are made regards changed committee positions. I wish all those people the greatest of success but I feel I must make comment on the old and new Editor.

Well done and thank you Dai. I have only been working offshore and away from home for the last few years so I know how difficult getting time can be but to continually chase, edit etc to the caliber you have done for so long Thank You.

Now as for the new Editor all I can say is good luck and for all Chapter Members watch out for a new title "Cor blimey Mister" and articles such as –

Living with an Evo Glide – how to get oil spills off the concrete Part 1 of 25,

Yellow helmets - Do they really attract flies?

And the piece de resistance will surely be the upcoming fashion article – How bad can one look in a shrunken waistcoat?

Good luck lan, you will need it getting articles out of me on time - sorry Dai!

Anyway enough of that time to move on now and start planning 2010's rides and activities so without further a do –

Request – I believe there were over 130 votes from members regards the Directorship. Now simple arithmetic is such that if 50% of those members put 1 suggestion forward for a ride then we will have enough places to go and visit till 2012!! (That's assuming they are not all for the same place!!). Please send your suggestions to me or activities officer at the Chapter email address.

As I have said before if we as RC's and RM's don't know where you want to go, then how do we know you want to go there!!!

We are looking for short as well as long rides, half / full days, weekend or even long weekend breaks 4+ days.

Over this year we have tried to ensure that all rides have taken place but please remember that things change so keep a watch on the website and our Activities mailings. The year's plan is actually finalized in late December / early January.

Road Captains and Road Marshals – Thank you for the efforts made by nearly all of this year. Without upsetting existing Road Captains I must add a separate large Thank You to the Road Marshals. I think that without their show of commitment this year a lot more of the rides may have had to have been cancelled. I will be emailing you all with the date of this year's RC'/ RM's meetings – probably two as 2008, late Nov / early Dec. It may also be a good idea for all existing RM's to attend the November Chapter meeting at the Festival in November!!!!

All the best, Darren – HRC Sherwood Chapter

Sherwood Chapter's Hoggin' the Bard III

I wrote this little ditty and sent it on to HOG UK for inclusion in their magazine – that was back in Easter, now it's almost Christmas so it doesn't look like it's going to print, so I've edited it a little to fit on one page and thought it would be fitting to reproduce it here...

Easter has traditionally marked the "official" start of the riding season for Sherwood Chapter and this year the Sherwood Chapter riding calendar saw the third visit to Stratford-upon-Avon for Hoggin' the Bard III.

I have never seen so many meteorologists in one Chapter, yes the forecast was for a warm sunny Easter Monday, but as we gathered at the first of the meeting points the cloud threatened otherwise. Undeterred, we set off down the A46 from Newark picking up Chapter members at second and third pick-up points along the road south-west.

The 75-strong ride-out headed for Draycote Water for the first stop for a cuppa and stretch of legs. The staff at Draycote looked after us as usual, allocating a special parking area for the ride-out. Now joined by Peak Riders, St Leger and Rutland members (plus a lone Fenlanders member), we set off for the final leg to Stratford-upon-Avon.

The sun shone heralding our arrival at Shakespeare's birthplace. Our parking space had been reserved courtesy of Anjay Talwar (Operations Manager) at the Holiday Inn, right in the centre of the town. We parked the bikes and watched as other Chapters arrived with perfect timing. By now Stratford had welcomed more than 200 Harley-Davidsons into the Holiday Inn parking area with some 40 or so stragglers parked up at other locations in the town. Back patches boasted Great Western, Essex, Birmingham, III Rivers and Rolling Hills Chapters as well as Rutland, Peak Riders, Sherwood and the lone Fenlander.

The sun was strong and the warm clothing couldn't come off quick enough. Blue skies and shining chrome & steel set a beautiful scene. What a great day for visiting one of England's finest historical towns.

A bite to eat and some fluids to maintain hydrated state, a walk about town and then back to the Holiday Inn for a presentation of monies collected from the Chapter members for bike parking (£2 voluntary donation per bike). £431 raised for the Holiday Inn's charity – Whizz Kidz (http://www.whizz-kidz.org.uk) – gratefully received by Jackie Wardle on behalf of Holiday Inn, Stratford-upon-Avon

(where did the odd £1 come from? Some benevolent HOG member no doubt).

A photo call and then we were back on the road as each Chapter left Stratford-upon-Avon in almost all compass directions (well along the four or five main roads leaving the town). The ride north included taking the Fosse



Way, an old Roman road that used to take Legionnaires from London to Lincoln & York. A final stop at Leicester Forest East and that concluded the third Stratford Easter Ride-out.

So if you didn't make it this year you have another opportunity on Easter Monday 2010. Keep your eye on the Website and Q&Q for details, but for now, pencil in Easter Monday 2010 as a reserved days for Hoggin' the Bard IV.

Reflections...

Well what a fantastic year the Chapter has had. The continuous positive feedback that I've received when talking with members, receiving emails and text messages has made being part of the Chapter committee really worth while. This makes it clear to me that we are getting it right! The effort put in by not only the committee, but also by the membership has been brilliant; so a special thanks to all the members that have contributed – this makes my job even more worthwhile; and there's also a special thank-you to those who have attended the various events in support of the chapter.

We have had events so diverse that there has been something for everyone; bowling, paintballing, theatre, ballet, musicals, treasure hunts, social evenings (and that's just during the winter months); the ride-outs have been more varied and so well attended this year... and that includes the special Route 66 ride.

And then there's the Rally – Sherwood Chapter's 10th Anniversary – The Legend. Just take a look at the feedback – this, I believe, has lifted the rally to international standard! Relations with our Dealer Principle, Robin Hood Harley-Davidson, and all the staff, but especially Ian Jennings & Richard Stevens are at an all-time high, to be envied by other chapters – long may it continue.

We are starting to put together the calendar for next year and an obvious event is the Sherwood Chapter trip to La Rochelle; not forgetting the Christmas Parties and the Chapter Rally.

The committee has worked hard for you this year but it would not be possible without the support of our partners, so I would like to give a special thanks to them.

Paul Allen, Activities Officer The Smiling Assassin

October 2009 issue of the Q&Q

Ride-outs planned in the latter part of 2009 included:

		_
October	3	Chapter BBQ @ Robin Hood – turn up anytime from 11:00 for your burger
October	4	Warwick Castle Ride-out
October	10	Ride to the Wall II
October	11	LOH Cream Tea Ride
October	18	Yorkshire Scenic Ride-out
October	25	Harleyworld Tug-o-War
October	31	Ride-out from the Shop – meet at Robin Hood @ 12:00 with a full tank of gas.
December	31	Brass Balls Ride-out

Poor weather meant that several of the rides and events were cancelled, including Warwick Castle and the year-end Brass Balls ride-outs.

...and the last word for 2009 has to go to our Chapter Director... Pete Clifford's Scrowle On...

What a year! It's been. It was enjoyed. Now, the riding is behind us, apart from, "The Brass Balls Ride" Thursday 31st December 10.15am at Robin Hood H-D. Depart 10.30am ride to Friendly Farmer, Newark. Depart Friendly Farmer at 11.30am if it's minus 4 degrees like last year leave for American Diner northbound on A1, if not we go southbound on the A1 for the American Diner on the northbound carriage way at Stamford for a tasty burger and curly fries.

SCREDULE ON

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For Your Information; After talks with Ian Jennings, Dealer Principal, some by-laws are on the way to make sure we don't have a large political build up before the next AGM and indeed the 2011 AGM. The Committee is in the midst of making some changes on term length for the whole Committee and a different length of term for the Director. Reasons for the difference is, so there is some sort of overlap involved with new Committee members and Director that helps keep the Chapter going in the same direction. All of this was agreed with Ian Jennings and both candidates for directorship well before the AGM this year. There has been a lot of chit chat and if you like, "back stabbing" behind some members backs and we don't really need it to happen again. Only trouble is we can't stop it happening. One thing I will say is if you are not happy with the running of the Chapter then get off your arse and bring your complaints forward to me, failing that go elsewhere, the Chapter doesn't need it. Nobody has as yet come to me so things will carry on as they have this last year, in a democratic way, moving forward and not standing still as some people have mentioned. The Committee were not happy about the "accounts" being handed out at a Chapter meeting one month later than the AGM and also without the other three Principal Officers and Dealer Principal even getting a look at them! There will be a set of Accounts to look at, at the AGM.

On a lighter note: The Chapter had a very successful rally, a massive amount of ride outs to so many places of interest, too many to mention. All of which were supported very well and organized by your Road Captains and not to mention the countless social nights, all of which were very well supported.

Rally News: Much earlier than expected Thoresby Estate has informed us that there will be a number of timber lodges up and ready for rent at next year's Legend Rally. The site is within the Estate and about a mile and a half away from the event. The lodge site will be linked with the rally site via a private road. However there will be some sort of transport laid on to ferry you back and forth.

Xmas bash: The late Xmas doo has taken some time to get together. Haggle? Haggle I did, and got happy hour all night at the bar, and never let it be said that traffic wardens are what you think they are. With two calls to NCP I got £12.50 off 24 hour parking. So for 5 quid a ticket you can park in the St. James Street car park. You buy your parking tickets through Sherwood Chapter when purchasing your party tickets and yes anyone can come along. See flier in this issue. All that is left for me to say is, have a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

Pete