



WING'D RIDER

Chapter KY-Y
Mayfield, Ky.



October 2023

Volume 23 Issue 10

Where We Meet: Majestic Family Restaurant
700 South 6th Street
Mayfield, KY 42066

Eat at 6:00 - Meet 7:00

First Thursday of the Month

Chapter Directors:
Dan & Rita Bondurant
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Pins & Patches:
Open

Rides beginning at the "Blue" Building:
901 N. 15th Street, Mayfield
(hint: the building isn't blue!)

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Dinner Rides:
Open



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2023 Couple of the Year
Sherry and Johnny Myers
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2023 Individual of the Year
Steve Knode
stevenjennie@hotmail.com

Chapter



From the Chapter Director



Well Chapter Y rode to Lambert's Saturday the 28th with 6 bikes and 2 trucks for some great food. It was good to see Jeff and Connie since it's been a while with her work and Jeff taking care of his Dad. Believe it or not on the way home I made an extra turn and we wound up at Columbus for some Beards and Roses HOME MADE ICE CREAM!!!!

We will be collecting the money for our new Chapter Shirts at the meeting on the 5th. I will send an email to everyone with the price of their shirts before Thursday.

Everyone please be careful when out driving. Farmers are in the fields so that means brown deer and big green deere as in tractors, combines and grain trucks are running up and down the roads, especially the backroads.

It's been a while but the old saying still goes if you see a Wing or for that matter any bike invite them to our Meeting or a supper ride, we can always use new faces in the Chapter.

Dan and Rita
Chapter Y C/D's
KY Assistant State Director

View From The Saddle



Each year I try to make at least one long ride. Often this ride takes me to my brother, Scott's, place in the Texas Hill Country. We tried to find a time this summer when it wasn't so hot, but like many places, the extraordinary heat persisted most of the summer. Finally, it looked like there would be a break the week of the 18th of September so I made plans to head southwest to the Texas Hill Country.

This trip, however, would include a stop at my Aunt's place in Enid, Oklahoma so my route would take me across southern Missouri and Kansas. My first night would be spent in Coffeyville, KS after riding 474 miles that day.

The next morning was cool and pleasant as I headed in to Oklahoma. The route took me through my old home town of Bartlesville, OK. Things had changed, as they always do, but passing through brought back a lot of memories of where I was born and raised. After arriving at Enid I spent a couple of hours visiting my favorite Aunt the day after her 90th birthday. She's still sharp as a tack. And though the years have taken a toll on her body she's very healthy and believes she will live to 100! I see no reason that she won't make it.

I wanted to get some miles behind me that day so I would spend the night in Lawton, OK. I left Enid mid-afternoon so I would arrive at my motel before "deer thirty". It was a nice ride with comfortable temperatures and light traffic as I arrived in Lawton after my 315 mile day.

The next morning was warm but pleasant and I headed south. I had considered taking pictures along the way and possibly writing an article for the Wing'D Rider magazine but, like a horse headed for the barn, every time I'd see something worth taking a picture of my determination to get to my destination outweighed my thoughts about an article. My route, so far, had bypassed major cities so I missed Tulsa, Oklahoma City and today I'd bypass Dallas by going through Wichita Falls, TX. I arrived at Scott and his wife Janet's place after a 404 mile day.

Scott and I spent a couple of days getting some projects done on his place and we rode the Hill Country a couple of days, hitting the famous 3 Sisters highways. You better be on top of your game if you're going to ride these roads because the switch backs and twisties take your full attention. But the Texas Hill Country is a beautiful place.



Evenings were spent watching the sunset while enjoying Scott's 2 longhorn steers eat hay and get their brushing.



This is Lefty with Pancho in the background helping Scott with the hay.

Before I knew it 5 days had passed and it was time to head home. I was going to take the most direct route but it would require two 500 mile days. As I approached Fort Worth, TX and Interstate 20 my thermometer showed 101 degrees. For what seemed like hours of traffic and construction stop and goes I never saw it below 99 degrees. As I finally cleared Dallas I needed gas and some hydration. As I began to pump gas at the Love's gas station the pump told me to leave my card inserted until I was done pumping. That seemed strange but I followed the directions. After pumping \$12 worth I went inside for my receipt. It gets complicated but I'll just say I wound up paying cash. Now my Discover card shows a bill for \$175. It's in the "pending" charges and Discover says it will probably just go away but if it actually gets "posted" they assured me they'll step in to stop the payment.

I normally stay in Texarkana but after seeing the prices for a room I decided to go 20 miles north to Ashdown, AR for a room for 1/2 the price. I just needed a cool room with a bed, shower and a TV. I had ridden 541 miles. The only close call I had on the whole trip was walking to a Mexican restaurant that evening. As I began to cross the side street a car turned in front of me and I could have kicked the door, it was that close. (some people...) But I had a nice dinner, a good night's sleep and was looking forward to getting on the road early so I could get home before "deer thirty" again. But this is what greeted me that morning.



Pouring rain, thunder and lighting

I checked the radar and hourly forecast and it looked like the line of storms would be done by 9am. I decided to wait it out and would head north, instead of south and then turn east to try to get behind the front and, hopefully, stay dry.

I had looked at two motels in Ashdown and had finally made my nonrefundable reservation. When I checked in I told the gal behind the counter with glass to the ceiling that I had a reservation. She asked if I wanted a King or 2 Queens and I told her a King would be fine and I gave her my card and checked in. The next morning, while I was killing time waiting for the rain to stop, I looked at my reservation online and realized I was at the wrong hotel! While I can blame her for not telling me she didn't have a reservation for me, which would have immediately told me I was at the wrong place, it was clearly my fault, as the guy at the other hotel explained to me when I asked about possibly getting a refund from him. Heat plus fatigue equals a foggy brain.

My plan to follow the storm worked perfectly and although I had my rain suit on when I left Ashdown, I never got rained on. That is, until after I had removed it and was approaching Memphis. But I could tell the sprinkles I was getting wasn't going to turn in to a downpour so I tucked in behind the windshield and rode through it barely getting damp. After a brief argument with my GPS, which wanted to me to go thru the middle of Memphis, I got on I-55 north and headed for my destination...HOME.

I pulled in to my driveway before "deer thirty" after a 506 mile day tired but very glad to be home. I had clocked 2,526 miles on the trip. I washed up the road grime and grasshoppers off my bike the following morning but I may need a couple more days before taking the bike out sounds inviting. But my long ride for 2023 is in the books and I know I'll get the itch to make another trip next year. Who knows? Maybe after a week or so I may decide to make another semi-long trip somewhere.

Steve Knode
Newsletter Editor

Rider Education Report



Evolution is a wondrous thing. Every living organism was once something different, and because of random events and learned behavior, has become what it is now. In the animal kingdom, there are those that hunt, and those that are hunted. Evolution has yielded physical and mental abilities that help both in their quest for survival.

One of the key differences between predator and prey is the location of the animals' eyes. Hunters like bears and wolves have eyes that are set to look forward. Peripheral vision is available, but the total window from which their brain sees the world is not more than 180 degrees wide. They must turn their head to get a clear and detailed picture of what is to the sides and behind them. But with both eyes focused forward, these animals can very capably target their next meal. Hunted animals like deer and squirrels have their eyes set looking more to each side of their head. Along with peripheral vision, they have a window of over 300 degrees of view the world. They barely need to turn their head at all to see everything around them. They can easily notice another animal's movements and get a head start on their escape from becoming the next meal.

Human beings have eyes placed like a hunter. As motorcyclists, this physical trait offers us both advantages and disadvantages. Like the wolf, we can focus ahead and find at great distance any object or pitfall that may be in our path. Uniquely, at the same time as we are hunting for obstacles ahead, we are also the hunted. As we travel faster, we need to look farther forward so we can react in time to stay alive. But the farther forward we look, the narrower our window to the world becomes. We must move our eyes and our heads up and down, side to side, and remember to check our mirrors, to get a complete picture of the dangers that lie in wait to spoil our day.

This time of year, we have perhaps the greatest number of animals, people, obstacles, and events that are hunting us. Late September and early October is prime time for the deer rut. Normally shy, these animals are driven to seek each other to mate, and will often choose the shortest route over the safest one to get where they want to go. Likewise, human youth are going back to school with new schedules and new relationships that have them distracted while they travel the same streets we are riding. Like the deer, they tend to throw caution aside to get where they want to go. Falling leaves become slick and hazardous when they land on the roadway, especially in the rain. Walnuts and hedge apples are very slick and hazardous obstacles, and one should use extreme caution when they are sighted on the road, as more may fall at any moment. And road crews working to wrap up their summer projects are now applying the new asphalt surface to the highway. The first rain after paving is the most dangerous time as any lightweight oils mixed into the asphalt to keep it pliable will quickly rise to the surface.

Be safe and vigilant this Fall. Evolve your riding style. Be a hunter, but remember you are being hunted too.

Richard Artmayer

KY State Educator

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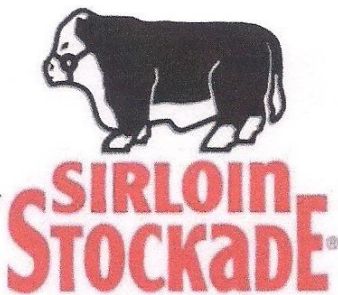
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October

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

Chapter Gathering
Majestic Restaurant

8

9

Columbus Day and
Indigenous People's
Day

10

Big Ed's
Paducah

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

Sirloin Stockade
Murray

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

Snappy Tomato
Mayfield

25

26

27

28

29

30

31

Halloween

2023