



Harley-Davidson Group®

Sudbury Chapter

Newsletter



Chapter #9006

www.theshop.ca June/July, 2011

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DIRECTORS MESSAGE

HELLO,

I would to introduce myself as your new Chapter Director. I have been riding motorcycles for almost 30 years. I bought my first Harley last June. It is a 2004 Ultra Classic. Over the years I have been involved in various associations.

The start of this year has not been the greatest for riding. You probably have not put on very many kilometers this season so far. Hopefully for our upcoming Mystery ride the weather will be on our side for a weekend.

A few members of our Executive attended H.O.T. in Buffalo, New York. H.O.T. stands for Harley Officer Training.

One of the big things to come out of the H.O.T. meeting is zero tolerance for drinking. The ride ends when the kickstands touch the ground at the place for supper. Please understand this is to protect our insurance ratings, for without insurance there would be no HOG® Chapters in Canada and from what I understand, we are on life support.

For those of you who are interested, I have started a new job as Service Manager at The Shop. This will allow me more access to members and bring in new members.

I hope everyone has a safe and fun riding season.

GREG PURO

Mystery Ride

June 4, 2011

Meet at 4-corner...depart at 8:30 am sharp.....
.....arrive at destination 2:00 pm

.....NO Skies....Hot Tub...
.....Pool.....Relax....Good Friends.....
.....Good food.....ENJOY.....





JUNE 2011



Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			Cartier 1	2	3	Mystery Ride 4
Mystery Ride 5	6	Membership Meeting 7	Sturgeon Falls 8	9	10	11
Killarney 12	13	14	St-Charles 15	16	17	Ride for Dad 18
Demo Rides & BBQ 19	20	21	Peoples Choice 22	23	24	25
26	27	28	Grundy Lake 29	30	29	30



JULY 2011



Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					Biker Reunion New Liskeard 1	2
3	4	NO Membership meeting 5	Espanola 6	7	8	9
Parry Sound North Bay 10	11	12	People's Choice 13	14	15	16
17	18	19	Verner Lavigne Noel-Ville, Hwy 69 20	21	22	23
SSM St-Joe's Island 24	25	26	Cartier 27	28	29	30
HOG® Rally 31					Provincial HOG® Rally	



Message from our Sponsor

I would ask the present and future members of the Sudbury HOG Chapter to not be discouraged by all the rules and regulations that you are being asked to follow. I know it is a pain but, I think the friendship and enjoyment that is to be had by being in the HOG group far out way the inconvenience of signing some forms. Being a hog member is no different than being a hunter or fisherman, a Kinsman or a Rotarian, a Boy Scout or Girl Guide leader, as no matter what path you chose the government and the insurance companies want paper work. The more libel suites there are and the more large awards the court system gives out the more paper work we will all have to sign just to be on this planet. Lets just sign the papers and have some fun and enjoyment as that is what's important .

Ron Kenerva



Ride for Dad

May June 18, 2011

Sponsored by The Shop and proceeds from this ride will go to the Cancer Research Foundation



DEMO Rides

June 19, 2011

Rides at The Shop and BBQ



INTRO to New members.....WELCOME to the family

Gilles Blais

rides a "Fat Boy"



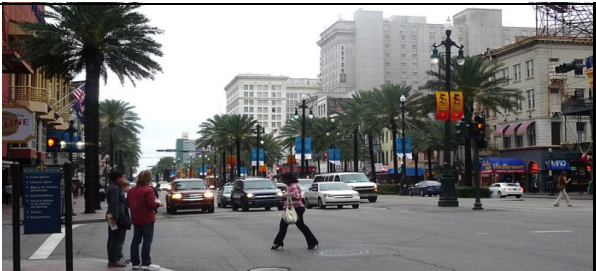
Brian Allarie

rides a "2010 Ultra Classic"





WHERE have You been??



I was up early on Wednesday morning to the sound of pouring rain. I knew at once what my wardrobe of the day would be. Into my frog tog set-up complete with black mask and rain booties. After packing up the bike I had the complimentary breakfast of coffee and bagel/jam combo and then got into my getup and at the same time receiving the usual weird looks from the lady next door as she packed her car. The highway was full of transports heading south and they trailed a heavy mist of rain in their paths so I just rode harder and passed them all. I was quite snug and insulated from the rain and the road was straight and in great shape with no chunks out of the roadway. The miles passed quickly and so did the aches from the previous days ride. I had broken in quickly.

I had filled up with gas the night before and it was a good 2 hours before I decided to find a place to stop and top up the tank and grab another coffee in a little place by the name of Philadelphia, Alabama. As I was preparing to leave and was getting suited up a Sherriff Department cruiser quickly turned in and pointedly wheeled in my direction. The Deputy slowly rolled his window down and I got the hint that he wanted to talk. I knew that I hadn't been into the rum as yet so I leaned against his window ledge and said hi. It seems that he was just lonely and wanted to talk motorcycles. Him nice and dry and I in the drizzle. I was as polite as I could be under the circumstances and as the conversation dragged on I steadily snugged myself into my gear and pulled on the helmet and goggles until suddenly he got the hint and gave me a good bye and drive s a f e l y .

The pace back on the Interstate had not changed a bit during my absence

but the rain slowly changed to a drizzle and then completely stopped with the sun trying to peak out but not quite and the next fill up stop I was able to take all of the rain gear off and the world just seemed lighter. As I was pulling off the suit and putting the chaps on a trucker strode over to me and another motorcycle discussion ensued until I was able to break away back onto the pavement.

I was getting closer to New Orleans and when I stopped at the Louisiana Welcome Center the smell of freshly mowed grass was in the air reminding me that it was summer here. Passing through Slidell, LA, I was in much anticipation of crossing Lake Pontchartrain on the 8 mile long causeway to New Orleans. It consists of two 3 lane bridge sections and I had mistakenly thought that they had been pretty well totaled by Hurricane Katrina. As I mounted the causeway I noticed that a new bridge is being refurbished and a massive construction project was ongoing. On nearing New Orleans I spotted rain dropping from the clouds onto the skyscrapers in the distance but as I swung of the Interstate and onto Canal Street all was dry. I was finally at my destination .

It had been many years since I worked here in 1979-1980 and all was the same. A lot of work has been done since Katrina but the part of town that I am visiting was originally built on high ground and there hadn't been the damage as seen in the lower areas built below sea level and depending on dam like levees to hold back the Mississippi. I pulled into the parking lot beside my hotel, "The Queen & Crescent", and then booked into my room in this quite luxurious hotel. My room is quite spacious with antique like furniture, queen size bed and high ceiling with two walls of brick and a tiled bath.

After quickly taking a shower I didn't waste any time heading across Canal St. and into the French Quarter. First stop was a little bar I used to frequent so many years ago, the "Chart Room". At that time the place was quite classy with shiny wood bar, decent lighting and well kept appearance. Time has taken its toll on the old place and it is quite run down with rickety bar stools, ripped upholstery and ages since a proper cleaning. The fridges are not working and the beer is served from coolers kept in a corner with ice delivered daily. Quite a lunch bag let down. The beer was good though and the place had plenty of loyal customers. Nobody that I recognized but if there had been the odd person from before they would be 30 years older such as I 1 0 1

From there I went up to Andrew Jackson Park, the St. Louis Cathedral and the French Market. All of these places were well kept with the paint in perfect order and the grass and plants of the park well tended. I ordered hot boiled crayfish to dine on and they were exquisite .

Then fatigue kicked in and I headed back to the room to take in a power nap before another excursion to enjoy the music and entertainment of the Quarter. For supper I went to the AC-ME Oyster House, as suggested by a good chum and brother, and dined on grilled oysters and a bowl of Oyster Rockefeller soup. Fantastic! Then there was lots of live entertainment from Jazz to hard rock throughout the quarter before a late stroll back to the room munching on a huge chilli dog along the way.

Rene Carlson
Louisiana





WHERE have You been??

What are close relatives for.....but to lend a Harley.

My cousin Petter from Olson Norway had just facebooked me and left me a message saying he would be in Ottawa for may 6 to may 12 for a conference with the national defense and wondering if we were interesting and joining him for the weekend and showing him the sites. I then responded, sure, but you will have to drive my Harley, cause May to October all road trips are done via motorcycles...and I will be the map navigator on the back of Cornels bike..

Well before you knew it, he was packing his riding gear, and saying I cant wait.....I am ready. Cornel brought the extra helmet, and boots. Cornel and I left here on Friday may 6, 1pm in the pouring rain, and 14c....and headed to
O t t a w a .

We all had a few refreshment that evening to decide our route for Saturday....Petter had mention a little ride would be nice, welllllll... to us Canadians, a little ride would mean about 400 km round trip for the day at least.....lol....well....off to Mont Tremblant we headed. Saturday was a beautiful in Ottawa, but we had forgot to check the weather forecast for Mont Tremblantyep upon arrive in the mountains..8c...yep 8c....but sunny on the good note.

We showed him the mountain, the side roads, and the village, and of course a great luncheon at Casey's. Cornel and Petter took turns leading, and if you know Cornel, he can lead....and at times, he can be very loud, so it is best we let him have the back door position. It was Petter's first time riding a Harley, a heritage softail...his smile, his excitement, and his joy all showed. It is not often I have let others ride my bike, but a relative, a experienced rider threw the streets of Europe and threw the mountain of Norway on sports bikes, I was confident he could ride my ride.

A few days later, I even received an email from his wife thanking me and Cornel for sharing my Harley and bringing such happiness and trill to Petter, and that they have decided to meet us in Florida in February to ride again..

There comes a time when you can see the happiness and enjoy a Harley can bring to people.

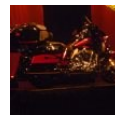
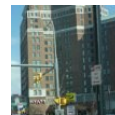
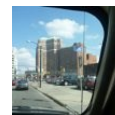
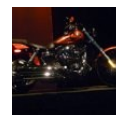
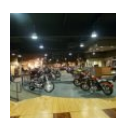
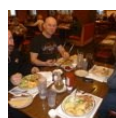
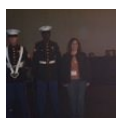


H.O.V. 2011

Hi there!!

I thought I would share my pictures from Buffalo for all those be interested in seeing them. Email me any questions that you have....it was a great experience. i would suggest anyone interested in really seeing what HOG in all about to try and go if it comes up again. I would go again in a heart beat. Just meeting the people and seeing the simalarities in all of us was great. We got some really great ideas.

Remi Foisy



Partnerships

At any stage of life, a Partner is much more than a common acquaintance. A real partnership involves close cooperation between two people having specified and joint rights and responsibilities. This is true in business, relationships and riding together. We all have riding buddies that we ride with but there is that special bond with someone that just gets you, as much as you understand them when it comes to setting up a ride, a trip or an adventure. Some partners ride out back of a Decker while others ride along side you. The latter is what I'll concentrate on.

If we breakdown the definition, we get a much clearer perspective of the true riding partner.

First: Close Cooperation: This aspect of the relationship demands a great deal of give and take by both parties. When it comes to planning a trip; agreeing on routes to take, highways or scenic routes, speed; cruising or time travel, rest periods and fueling schedules, who brings what in the way of oil, tools, first

aid kit, or even pink Duct tape. It's a waste of space if you double up on everything. Good partners share in the packing; it makes practical sense. Other elements such as: do you wake and ride or do you prefer taking your time getting ready, checking things out, having breakfast and be on your way. You don't realize how all these facets can make or break a great trip. Your riding PARTNER shares your philosophy.

Having joint rights and responsibilities: Rights, means the capability to make choices. In a true riding partnership every decision is taken together and not dictated by one or the other. Who leads, and who follows, this way or that way, stop here or further down the road. When there is mutual respect for each others input, debates on these issues are not a factor. As for responsibilities, each member of a partnership watches over the other. Recognizing when one is tired: "Hey partner, that's enough for today". Establishing your own set of understandable hand signals such as: Thumbs up... all is good. Pointing out prob-



lems with the bike or even with your driving habits. Now that one can be a real ego trip for many riders, but in the case of real riding partners, it only shows genuine concern for ones safety.

I have on occasion taken trips with a buddy and I can say that the experience is not always what I had hoped for. Riding with my partner on the other hand is never disappointing. Why you may ask? The answer is simple. We both know what we like and dislike. We know each others riding habits. We share common goals on a trip. We share with commonality every aspect of the ride and we have great respect for each others abilities, knowledge and behavior. There are no surprises with your partner. All that make the ride, the trip or even the journey worth taking with your partner, be it in business, a relationship or when riding on the road.

With your riding partner you both share in the adventure in the same manner because you understand one another. Whereas when riding with a buddy, to often you ride alone.

I always look forward to sharing a ride with my partner.

**Jean Pierre
Maheu**



Easy Rider

Motorcycle Awareness May 25, 2011



What a turnout for our yearly reading of this year's Motorcycle Proclamation!! Wednesday May 25th, 2011

Every year the month of May is designated across North America as motorcycle awareness month. This last Wednesday, May 25th, 2011, our mayor graciously supported this event by reading the official proclamation to the members of the motorcycle clubs of Greater Sudbury that gathered in Tom Davies Civic Square.

Mayor Marianne Matichuk straddled one of the 40 motorcycles that filled Tom Davies Square. She

was surrounded by the women riders in attendance.

Father Jollycoeur blessed the riders present. His comprehensive presentation focused on the ever present need for caution and precaution on the part of riders and drivers of both cars and motorcycles. He then handed out St Christopher medals to all riders.

Historically the Harley Owner's Group organize the reading and invite all riders and groups to attend. We were particularly impressed with the number of Freedom Riders who lent their support to this event.

What a great way to launch our riding season!

Danielle Brosseau
Secretary



The message is always the same:

**Ride safe
Keep the shiny side up
Save a life
watch for motorcycles**



Last... but not least The Back Door



Another year has gone, but we have another year of riding ahead for 2011.

If you recall in my newsletter last year, I wrote about my biking experience as a new rider. This time I would like to share the great experience I have being part of the "HOG" group. Not only am I now riding and riding my own "Streetglide" that my husband so generously gave to me.....so he could get a new 2011 "Roadglide".....I really discovered the feeling and the

reason people ride. Riding on the back as a passenger is one way to enjoy the ride, but there is no greater feeling than the freedom and independence to enjoy the ride by riding the road yourself. Now I understand why people ride Harleys and why they are part of the "Family".

I truly enjoy the social camaraderie of great people and not to mention the friendships with other people you develop. These friends then become part of your life and you can't ask for better.

I have heard this a few times so far.....it's not about the ride, but the company of the group and friends that you are riding with.

Hope we have a great summer ahead of us to enjoy as much riding as we possibly can.

Until the next newsletter, be safe.

Faye Gee
Newsletter Editor



Editor's Note: I'd like to take a moment to thanks Rene Carlson, Gitte Jasinsky, Remi Foisy, Danielle Brosseau and JP Maheu for there pieces. Thanks to everyone who forwarded photos to us for this newsletter. It's the contribution you make that makes the newsletter what it is. Thanks again and keep up the good work.

