

# InMOtion

VOLUME 1 ISSUE 3

Published by Red=tail Hawk Solutions

APRIL - JUNE



## 2nd Annual WOW Mileage Kick-Off

The day broke with a slight chill but with a beautifully bright blue sky and the promise of the perfect day for a motorcycle ride. It was once again the first Saturday in April and the day for the 2nd Annual Kickoff to the 2011 Women on Wheels® Annual Mileage Contest. It was the perfect day for a quick ride to Jefferson City to meet the other women from all 5 WOW chapters of Missouri.

Unfortunately, due to the front of the capitol being packed with cars, we had to meet in the rear of the capitol. Fortunately, the back has a gorgeous location for pictures, with blooming cherry trees perfectly framing the steps to the capitol. Unfortunately, not all the chapters knew where we were and thus the Show-Me Riders met us at Prison Brews after the rendezvous on the steps. (Very sorry Show-Me, won't happen again.)

After pictures, we were led to Prison Brews by Vicky Elwood a member of the Ladies of the Roubidoux who met us last year at this very event. A private room was reserved so that we could all sit together. State Ambassador, Deana Foster, held a discussion with all participants regarding the Mileage Contest, State Rally, Ride-In and Rides to Lunch.

Though there were many orders to be taken, our server Alicia took great care to provide us the best service possible and we didn't have to wait long for our food, which was GREAT! Thank you Prison Brews!

There were 31 people in attendance with much to discuss and share since we hadn't seen each other for several months. Deana encouraged us to get our Mileage Contest Starting Forms mailed in and she collected many there to be sent together to the National Headquarters. She reiterated that it doesn't matter if you ride only 100 miles during the season, every mile counts. She encouraged those flying to CA for the Ride-In to register their rented bikes' miles ridden while there. She will also register her miles ridden while taking the Dirt Bike Training Class in San Jose. We have to take the Contest for 2011!

It couldn't have been a better day nor could there have been more fun. Ok, so we had a few mishaps...meeting in the back instead of the front; a giant hill to summit prior to making it into Prison Brews; but all in all there is nothing better than sharing a beautiful day with the best group of women and men around on two wheels. We hope that if you were unable to attend the kick-off, you will be able to join us at

one of the other "Ride to Lunch" events we will have during this riding season or the final group ride of the season in October.. Don't forget to check out the state Website [www.mowow.org](http://www.mowow.org) or the Missouri State Women on Wheels® Facebook page for more information.



MO Chapters Picture



Chapters gather for lunch in a private room at Prison Brews



### INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

My Story by Lisa "Cowgirl" Dorrell	2 & 3
Cycle Chirps	4
Women Motorcyclists-Did You Know?	5
Getting to Know.....	6 & 9
MO Rally Pics	9 & 11
Chapter Logo	8
President's Croozapalooza	12

## My Story by Lisa “Cowgirl” Dorrell



Lisa Dorrell

There are times in our lives when we try to figure out WHY things happen to us the way they do. What purpose there is to it, WHY ME? Well I hope I have found out SOME of the reasons and hope I can help others as well. My name is Lisa Dorrell and I am a member of the Golden Valley Gals out of Clinton, Mo. I joined WOW in April of last year. I am SO thrilled to find a group of women riders and LUCKY to find such great gals to BOOT!

I have been riding motorcycles since October 2001. My late husband, Bill Craig, was the one who got me into riding. Bill was 30 yrs older than me but you would have never have known it. We broke and trained horses together and he got back into motorcycles in the late 90's. I used to never understand why it took over 200 miles for him and a buddy to “go get coffee” on their bikes. He told me more than once, “If you ever twisted your own throttle, you’d be hooked”. He was right! I have always been a tomboy, my Dad was a stockcar driver back in the 50's, so I come by it naturally I guess. Bill talked me into taking the Safety Course and I had to re-schedule it due to my being ill. (I have several health issues - Lupus, HAE, Hereditary Angio Edema (a disease that causes me to have swelling attacks in my body anywhere from my hands, feet, stomach, face and throat which can be life threatening), Lyme Disease, Babesia (another tick illness), and Diabetes. However, I was able to get into the last class of the year. It was late Fall of that year, so riding time was limited, but anytime it was over 40 degrees, we bundled



“...pieces of debris were flying at me, I swerved to miss them and laid my bike down.....”

up and rode short distances so I could build up my confidence. I started out on Bill's son's 1981 Yamaha XS1100. It was a sharp bike and learned a lot on it. .

As time progressed into spring we took longer and longer rides. Bill used to meet his brother, Toby, from Mississippi, who rode to the Ark/Mo state line. Finally we decided it was time for me to ride to Mammoth Springs and during that trip Toby, Bill's brother, let me ride his Nomad for awhile. MAN!! You talk about a difference. When we stopped to switch back Toby told Bill, “If she can ride that bike 300 miles, she can ride a good bike anywhere!” So then began the search for a new bike.

I have always had a fascination with Indians, (the people) and I remember driving through a small town in S. Illinois when I was a kid and seeing an Indian motorcycle sign and thinking, WOW, they have motorcycles too! For some reason the big fenders have always spoke to me. I love old trucks, cars etc. The retro stuff is something I have always enjoyed, so when we started looking, I naturally looked at the Indian Motorcycles, but the prices put a stop to that. Then I saw that there were Drift-

ers made by Kawasaki that looked a lot like the Indians. AND they were priced in our range. So, I ended up getting the bike

I have now, my 1999 Drifter 1500, in May 2002. I was so proud of that bike (still am!). It looked sharp and rode like a dream, if you have never ridden one, you need to. I have always been someone who ran to the beat of a different drum, so being that there are few of these on the road made it that much better. I don't like to have what everyone else has, nothing personal, I just like being different. We rode over 10,000 miles that summer, meeting and riding with Toby and his friends. Sometimes we rode to Mississippi and around there and sometimes he met us in Arkansas and we rode around there, just an excuse to ride.

We had met down at Toby's house in Senatobia, Miss. for a “Little Sturgis” rally close by in Sept. that year, nice day, less than 20 miles from his house. It had rained a little earlier that day, but cleared off by the time we headed to the rally, just four of us went with Toby leading the way. We stayed at the rally for awhile and decided to head back home debating which way to go. We were almost 9 miles away from home, riding some nice back road highway, good pavement, pretty scenery and good ride. Toby was ahead of me, I was second riding near the shoulder like I always do, Bill was behind me and Toby's friend was last.

Continued on Page 3

# My Story by Lisa “Cowgirl” Dorrell continued

We were coming up a hill when I noticed a car coming over the hill; it kind of looked like he was close to the line. Then it hit “OH MY GOD!” he’s over the line and in our lane, “Oh GOD Toby!” I yelled! BAAAMM!! The car hit Toby, pieces of debris were flying at me, I swerved to miss them and laid my bike down and slid across the road and then all of a sudden something gave way and I flew off of my bike and hit the ground.

The next thing I remember was Bill saying, “Toby’s arm is missing and I don’t know if he is going to make it.” I kept thinking “Please Lord, don’t let him get shocked, I can’t help him right now” (Bill had a defibrillator). Then, the Helicopter took off taking me to The Med in Memphis. I sustained a shattered/dislocated elbow, broke the wrist on my other hand and jammed the thumb bone into my wrist, broke three ribs and had a concussion; I still have my helmet from that wreck, my head hit the ground and broke my helmet in the temple region. Toby died that day, he was hit and his bike was shattered as well. Pieces of his bike were what flew at me that day. I later found out that his arm and leg had been sheared off and thrown 120 feet behind him. The guy that hit him pulled back into his lane after he hit Toby and how he didn’t hit me still amazes me. He stopped and then started to leave again, but saw how many had seen the accident, so he stopped, but never got out of his vehicle. We later found out that he had been drinking, but he was never charged with anything.

At some point my bike flipped because the windshield was smashed flat on the tank, the left hard saddle bag was crushed, the crash bars were bent, metal was ground off in several

places, the seat was torn in 2 opposite spots and my front fender was cracked and broken; it sat in Mississippi for a couple of months and a relative brought it back to Missouri. Bill and Roger took off the bent and twisted stuff and decided to see if it would start. It did no problem! Roger got on and it took it up the road, when he came back, he had a smile on his face. The bike rode straight as an arrow, though the tank still has two dents from the wreck! WHAT A BIKE!!

I went through several months of therapy after having an artificial elbow put in and my other hand had pins. Once I got the pins out, I decided to either put up or shut up, so I bundled up in the Carharts and rode up the road and back. Yep, I still could do it! The “Road Warrior” and I have gone over 35,000 miles together since that day and if you ask me, it was because of the design of the bike and God’s grace that I am here today. It could have been squirrely and gotten all crazy in that wreck, but it stayed down and low to the ground, its balance point had a lot to do with that, I believe. I have had a lot of people tell me that they would have quit riding after going through something like that and I can’t blame them for feeling that way, but I’ve always thought that if something happened to me while riding that would be it, I’d know I “wasn’t meant to do this”, but I do remember thinking as the helicopter was taking off with me that “This Wasn’t my fault and It wasn’t going to keep me from riding”. Don’t get me wrong, at that point I didn’t know that my brother in law had died, that was a very sobering point. It took my late husband a long time to get over seeing that and for him to feel comfortable riding again.

He told me that if it had been him, he probably would have ridden right into it. He thought that my Safety Course saved me. I agree.

This event has changed me, made me be a more aware rider, a more alert rider. I feel VERY fortunate to have been through all that I had been through and that I am still able to ride my bike. I will ALWAYS have an attachment to my Drifter, it could break down completely and I would still keep it. The Drifter and I have our scars, but I can’t fault it anywhere, it’s been a GOOD bike.

I guess I feel that maybe I can inspire others from my experiences, not only from my accident, but my other health issues. There are days when I feel bad, so I have learned that, “I do when I can and when I can’t, I don’t”. That doesn’t mean I can’t all the time, just maybe for that day I can’t. Life is too short! Be happy and thankful for all you have!

Keep the Shiny Side up!!!!





## Deana on Big Pink Kat

*"I had doubts  
about doing it  
because I  
wasn't  
convinced that  
the Kawasaki  
could....."*



Deana's new bike; at the  
MO State Rally it was  
sporting a new custom  
seat, very nice!

## Cycle Chirps by Deana Foster

I signed the back of the title and handed it over to the new owner. A tear formed in the corner of my eye and I quickly brushed it aside, not wanting the purchaser to see my sadness. I couldn't believe how upset I was to watch the Venture being loaded on a trailer. Ahhh, so many memories. We had taken so many trips together, through many states, many temperatures and weather conditions. It has been my steady steed. I hated to see it go.

I had doubts about doing it because I wasn't convinced that the Kawasaki could fill the void that selling the Venture was creating. Sure, the K is new and more reliable. Sure the K is lighter and faster but still not the Venture.

I owned the Venture for 5 years and in all that time, it broke down on me only once. Dave and I were on a long trip up through Wisconsin and really enjoying our

time when while riding down a lonely highway, the bike just died; the only warning I had was the radio suddenly quitting. Soon after the bike quit too. A voltage regulator ended up being the culprit and it was an easy fix for the local motorcycle shop. We had to spend an extra day in Eau Claire, WI which wasn't a bad thing considering Eau Claire has famous cheese curds and the nearby Chippewa Falls is home of Leinenkugel's Beer.

I've ridden it through the southern states during horrible heat and even to Vermont in the horrible heat. I've ridden it through torrential downpours and very high winds. Through it all, the Venture cradled me safely in its saddle, protecting me. It provided me confidence when I learned how to hold its weight and humbled me when I didn't. It was instantly recognizable due to its beautiful color scheme which somehow made it and

me more approachable.

I will miss you, old friend.

Now it is time to move on. I have no old standby to turn to and must reconcile my decision with my heart and my mind. I have to find a way to have the same feelings toward my new bike as I did for the old and learn to ride it with pride. Am I being silly? I don't think so. I hope to be shouting above the motor of my new bike soon. I hope that I will find the same joy and happiness there as I found sitting astride the Big Pink Kat. And though the new bike won't "purr" like my last one, I'm sure that it will be roaring in a way that I will understand and cherish soon.



# Women Motorcyclist? Did You Know...by Sandy Richey

More and more women are taking to the open road on motorcycles, whether a sport bike, cruiser, touring bike or trike. One in every ten motorcycle owners is a woman now, that four and a half million women motorcycle riders on the road. The number of female riders is growing by about 28% while the growth of male riders is only about 7 percent.

We have had our share of famous women riders who have made history.

**Adeline and Augusta Van Buren**, during the early 1900s, were the first women to ride solo across the country, from New York to California.

In the 1930s, **Bessie Stringfield** was the first African-American woman to compete in eight cross country tours and she also rode as an Army motorcycle dispatch rider. Ms. Stringfield rode through the southern states on some of these cross country competitions at a time when racial equality was still a dream for the future, so she broke racial and gender barriers.

Also, in the 1930s, Dorothy "Dot" Robinson competed in and won several endurance races. Dot, known as the "First Lady of Motorcycling" was the first woman to win an AMA national competition when she won the side-car class in the Jack Pine National Endurance Championship. Robinson also co-founded the first national women motorcycle

club, the Motor Maids, in 1940, with a fellow motorcyclist, Linda Dugeau.

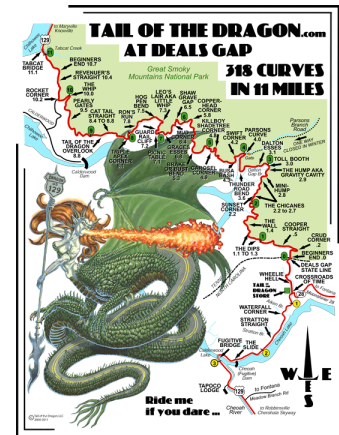
Today there are still women motorcyclist breaking records and tearing down the stereotype of "biker chic". The women riders of today are made up of more college graduates than before (about 1/3 compared to 10% in previous years) and are more likely to be professions in middle to upper management positions.

Some rather well-known women have been or are currently motorcycle riders. They include:

- Elizabeth Taylor-actress
- Cher-entertainer
- Catherine Bell-actress
- Queen Latifa-entertainer
- Wynona Judd-singer
- Joan Jett-singer
- Tanya Tucker-entertainer
- Charlize Theron-actress
- KD Lang-singer
- Angelina Jolie-actress
- Pink-singer
- Alanis Morrisette-entertainer
- Courtney Cox-actress
- Lauren Hutton-actress
- Ann Margaret-actress
- Brigitte Bardot-actress
- Sarah Ferguson-Duchess of York

Women riders have ridden every well-known and obscure road they could find, from the Tail of the Dragon, in Tennessee and North

Carolina, to the "Loneliest Road in America", in Utah and Nevada; from the Shades of Death Road, in New Jersey, to the Skagg Spring Road, in Sonoma County California.



From Tail of the Dragon, LLC 2010



US 50-Loneliest Road in America (shown in red) is in Utah and Nevada and covers 409 miles.

So, if you ride a motorcycle, you are in good company. You like roads that range from back road twisties and mountain roads to two lane and interstate highways. You may ride alone or with groups, but you know you love to ride and riding is your passion, not just a hobby.

So ride safe and often and have fun.



## Getting to Know.....by Jan Stringberg



*“My kids just can’t wrap their heads around “just two schools”.*

*“Yes, I was an Army wife.....”*

.My name is Jan Stringberg and I am the Ride Coordinator for the Show-Me Riders here in Kansas City, MO.

I was born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, but moved to KC when I was 9 months old. I have an older brother and sister. My mother was a nurse and I was the only kid in grade school that got to have their Mommy go into the surgery suite with them, when I had my tonsils removed! THAT was a big deal back then! My father was a letter carrier and we always had plenty of "samples" at home. :)

I attended an elementary school and then High School. My kids just can't wrap their heads around "just 2 schools". Childhood was a lot of fun for me. My high school days were pretty busy with my schoolwork, my choir lessons and later, my part-time job. My sister had already graduated and left home to get married. My brother was attending KU and we always had something to go to out there. He is an architect and has had his hand in many of the projects in Kansas City including the new American Royal complex. He is now the project manager for many medical buildings and hospitals! My sister is close to retirement age (hard to believe), but still works as an underwriter for an insurance company. My sister and brother have blessed me with 3 nieces and 1 nephew, who have also blessed me with many "great" ones! Too many to mention!

I married my husband Dave, in

1977 and we have 2 wonderful children. Jennifer, who is 30-something and Darren (Bubba), who is in his LATE 20's! They each have blessed me with 2 grandkids a piece. Jennifer has Jeremiah (11) and Blake (5). Bub has Dalton (3 1/2) and Dalani (the only girl) who is 2 1/2. I also have a step-daughter, Tina, who also has a son (16).

My husband is now officially retired from the Missouri Army National Guard after serving almost 27 years. Yes, I was an Army wife who had to keep things going here at home when he was away! THAT is a hard job! He is presently employed at a Golf Course.

I had worked for around 3 years as a hotel/motel maid and then, as a fluke, went to work for Perkins restaurant. That was my calling. I worked there for 5 years then went to Country Kitchen as a server and then became an Assistant Manager there. Worked at CK for 15 years, and then was "fired" because of the store closing. I then went to work as a server in a private Country Club for the next 5 years. In 2008 I became "medically" retired, as I like to put it. I no longer can run around a restaurant as badly as I still would love to. So, now my time is divided between grandkids, husband and my motorcycle friends!

I have been with WOW since 2006. I have been riding since '02 when my husband of 25 years (then) decided we should get a motorcycle for our 25th wedding anniversary. Geez, couldn't he think of anything more appropriate for a gift? So, HE decided on a '02 Honda Shadow VLX for its low center of gravity; as well as it being a "shorter" bike. I rode as a passenger for 3 years and when it got to the point of him not wanting to go ride as often as I wanted to, he told me that if I wanted to really enjoy a bike, I should learn to ride my own! Well, that's all it took! I found a motorcycle class and in 2 days, I had my license!

My first bike was purchased 2 weeks after taking the class. I couldn't wait! I got a '02 Honda Rebel 250 with only 220 miles on her! She had been a trade-in from a gal who must have driven it in the "back-40". It was dirty, dinged up a bit and still covered in dead grass. That didn't matter to me; it was going to be MY bike!

For the first 2 years, I didn't do a whole lot of riding, just around the neighborhood. Me on the Highways?! Are you kidding?? I could get killed out there! THEN, I found Women on Wheels! Well, it still took them 2 years of urging and promises

**Continued on Page 9**

# Missouri WOW State Rally in Neosho

The day was hot and the ride was long, but we got to Neosho and the Booneslick Lodge all in one piece.

We checked into our rooms and went to a local restaurant for our dinner. Upon returning to the lodge, we found various groups in the lounge and on the parking lot. Conversations for some of these groups went on past midnight.

The next morning we gathered for our joint ride. We took a ride that included some sweet twisties on MO 90. On this rode, with tight turns and steep hills, no one expected to see a semi truck; I don't think the driver expected to be on this rode, but once he got on it, there was no place to get off of it until he could get to another highway.

The truck driver got stuck on a uphill, tight turn and had trouble negotiating it. His semi stalled and started to roll backward toward Deana and the first group of riders. He finally got the truck started and as soon as he could find a wide place in the road, the driver pulled over and stop; this allowed all the groups to pass him on about half a lane.

To make matters worse, there was a hot-rod speeder in a red car, who weaved in and out of our riders, without considera-

tion of how close he was coming to the bikes. He practically ran Joan Cather off the road, but she held her own and kept her bike on the road.

Many thanks for those who lead and tailed the different groups of riders. **YOU DID A GREAT JOB!!**

When we arrived at the Roaring River State Park, for our picture, we all headed for the air conditioned visitor's center/souvenir shop to cool off. Then we gathered on a walkway across the not so roaring part of the river.

After the picture the riders were on their own for lunch and their ride by to the lodge. We went through some beautiful country and some very heavy blowing pollen. The allergies were running rampant at this MO rally.

When we got back to the lodge, we took showers and readied ourselves for the dinner. The dinner was held at the Neosho Golf Club and was catered by Teresa Wood and Shari Scott (Deana Foster's Mom) and included:

Roasted Pork, Beef Brisket, Grilled Vegetables, Mashed Potatoes, Winter Salad, Fresh Baked Rolls, Brownies and Cheesecake

**The food was great!! Kudos.**

**The awards:**

1<sup>st</sup> Place Full Member with

a total of 15667 miles – Diane "Harley MoMo" Johnson of the Lady Cruisers.

2<sup>nd</sup> Place Full Member with a total of 14531 miles – Alice Stewart of Heartland.

1<sup>st</sup> Place Support with a total of 9285 miles – James Jackson of Heartland

1st place Child members tied Chandra and Tekera of the Roubidoux Chapter.

Missouri Mr. WOW was Jerry Hargett of the Roubidoux Chapter.

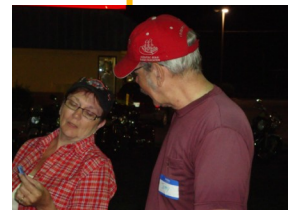
Touring Contest Winner was Arlene Crawford

Ginger Friesz won the 50/50 of \$68 and promptly donated it to the Joplin Relief Fund. This amount was added to the \$115 raised through donations by other MO Chapter members.

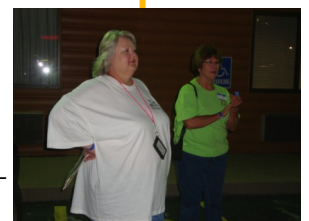
Donna Harris made a beautiful Betty Boop quilt and Deana Foster was tickled pink when she won it.

After the dinner was over, everyone rode back to the lodge where there were games held in the parking lot. The games brought the rally to an official close. **The Rally was well organized and was fun, KUDOS!**

*"semi stalled and started to roll backward toward Deana and our first group of riders".*



*"a hot-rod speeder, in a red car, who weaved in and out of our riders...."*

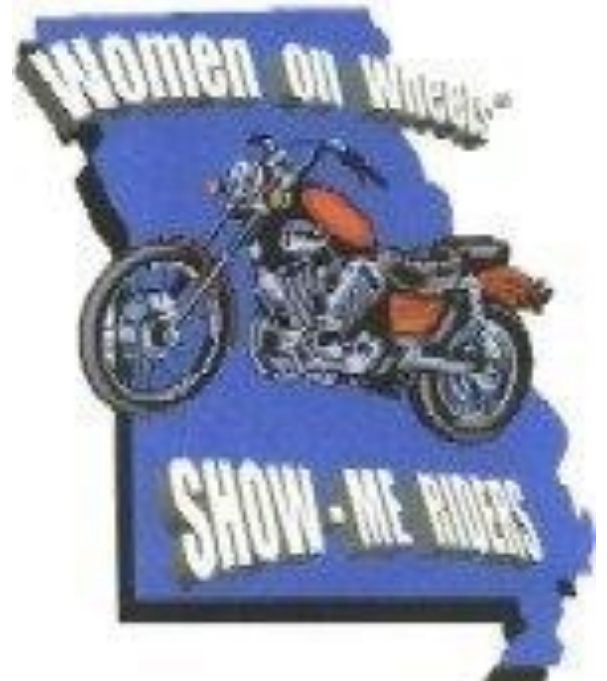
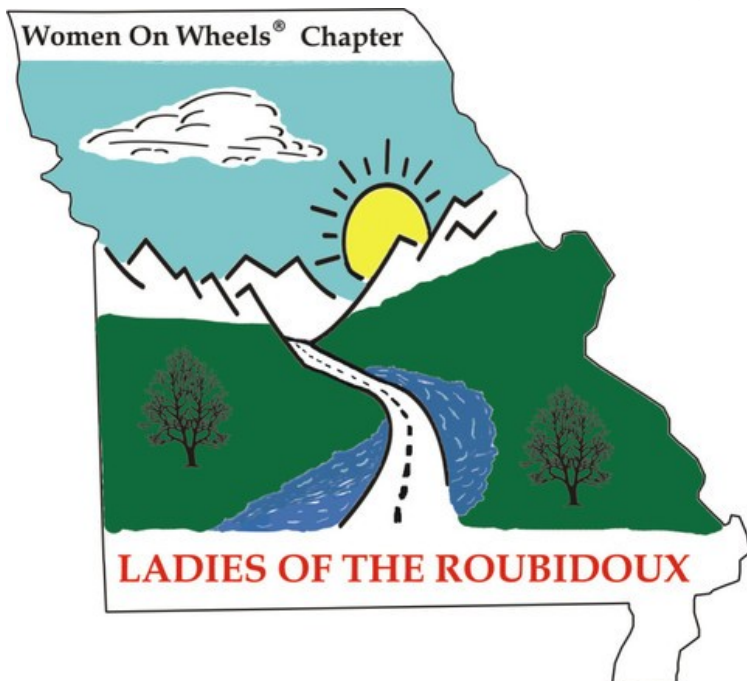


**Rally pictures on pages 9 & 11.**





Missouri Chapter Logos-United We Stand





# Getting to Know.....cont. by Jan Stringberg

of "nothing will happen" before I got on the highway, but I did it and have never looked back! I have gone to the Texas Ride-In and Vermont's Ride-In by way of Maine and 15 other states in between! I put 16,000 plus miles on her until last fall.

That's when I received my new bike! In September 2010, I was gifted with a 2009 Harley Davidson 883 Sportster Custom. Not only a brand new bike, but a HARLEY!! Never in my wildest dreams did I ever think I would own a "HOG". So, when you ask me "What's my dream bike? THIS would have to be it! Even though I have named the bike for the man who gave it to me, it's still a "SHE" and her name is "Silver Fox".

I am impatiently awaiting my longest trip yet.....the California Ride-In. THIS is the reason I have my new bike....I don't think the 250 Rebel would have made that trip. I'm sitting at 1800 miles on the Fox and I plan to hit 10,000 miles before 2011 is over! Wish me luck!

## MO Rally Pictures



The Silver Fox





Women On Wheels®

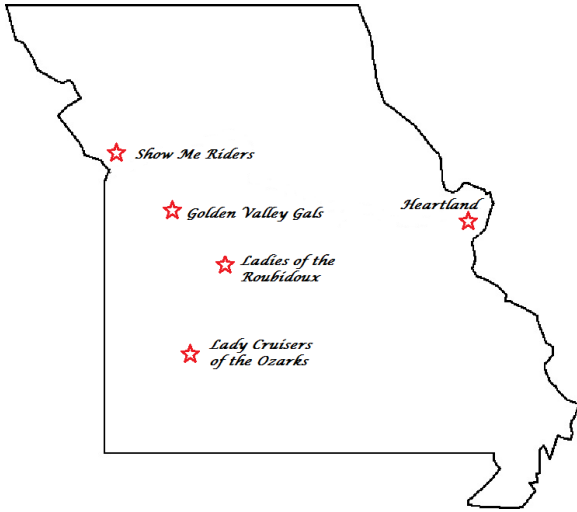
Missouri

Women On Wheels®

Our Mission:

To unite all women motorcycle enthusiasts for recreation, education, mutual support and to promote a positive image of motorcycling.

Missouri WOW Chapters



Missouri Fall Foliage Ride

Make your plans now to attend the Fall Ride, on October 1, 2010. See Upcoming Events for details.

## Do Your Mileage Forms, Keep Copies and RIDE!

### A Memo from Deana Foster:

Please make sure to keep your emails and/or paper copies of the start mileage forms that you sent to the Annual Mileage Coordinator. Without documentation, Deana, our State Ambassador won't be able to get the AMC to correct any missing entries.

**On a related topic, MA is gunning for MO --they plan to take the mileage "throne" away from us this year (and IL has the same plan).**

They came pretty close this year. So, if we want to hang on to our very long-running winning status, we'll need to ride-ride-ride!! Of course, as the record shows, this is one that the MO members love to do.

MO has won the mileage contest 6 years straight--2005 through 2010. I did not check any further back than 2005; if I get time, I will go through my old magazines and look prior to 2005, I'm curious now.

So, let's get out there and make those long trip, the day trips, overnights and even the trips to the drug store, classes, work, grocery store (for those one or two small items), shoe store, etc.

**EVERY MILE COUNTS!!**

### 2010 MILES RIDDEN BY STATE

#### TOP FIVE

State	#MBR	Total Miles
MO	57	344,311
MA	45	256,778
IL	26	207,043
WI	17	133,939
MI	25	130,810

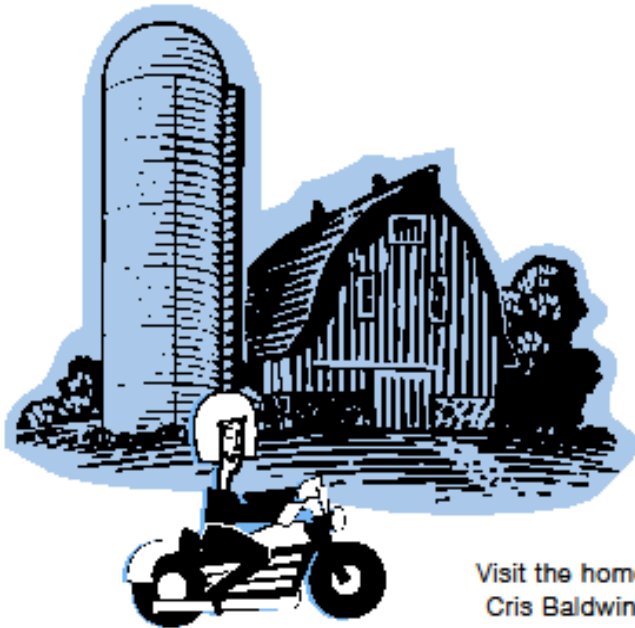
We have 12 more members than our closest competitor, and won by 87, 533 miles, too close!!

**So get out there season and RIDE, RIDE, RIDE!!!**



# Missouri Rally Pictures





# “President’s Croozapalooza™” Sept. 4, 2011

Alma, Wisconsin  
(and beyond)

Visit the hometown of Women On Wheels® president,  
Cris Baldwin, as you ride some of Wisconsin’s most  
scenic roads! Enjoy great conversation during lunch  
at one of the area’s finest eateries!

A block of 15 double queen rooms (complimentary breakfast and heated indoor pool) at:

AmericInn Winona  
60 Riverview Drive  
Winona, MN 55987

Call 800.634.3444. To reserve within the group block mention Women On Wheels®  
\$100.90 (9/3/11); \$90.90 (9/4/11) plus tax of 10.50 %

**Please make your reservations by August 1. Guests have 48 hours prior to day of event to cancel.**

For those arriving Saturday: Dinner 6:00 p.m. at Timber’s Restaurant, 270 West Third  
Street, Winona. There will be a short ride to Garvin Heights Scenic Overlook and (maybe)  
ice cream!

On Sunday: Official “crooz” departs from the hotel promptly  
at 9:00. Be prepared with tank full; bladder empty. We will  
ride for 3–3.5 hours then stop for lunch. Participants may  
do a second ride in the afternoon or head for home.

For more information:

<http://www.womenonwheels.org>

[http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/wow\\_members/](http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/wow_members/)

Women On Wheels® Organization facebook® page

[cris@womenonwheels.org](mailto:cris@womenonwheels.org) (“yes” rsvp’s requested)

636-734-1425



## **Motorcycle Recalls**

**2011 Kawasaki ZX-10R on hold**, they are refunding sold motorcycles and having dealers return their unsold product. No reason given.

**BMW Recalls R1200**, brake line, fuel tank bolt may contact fork leg affecting maneuverability.

**BMW Recalls G650**, roll gear pin mounting attachment could break. **BMW F800**, September 2007-March 2009, drive chain could break.

**Kawasaki certain 2009-2010 Vulcan Cruisers**, ECU setting that could cause the engine to stall.

**Triumph-2010 Sprint GT & ST Models**, length of the oil plug/dipstick is incorrect, leading to improper fluid levels.

**BRP 1200 Cam-Am Spyders**-semi-automatic Roadster SE5, potential clutch problems.

**Limited 2010 Can-Am Spyder**, ignition issues.

**Buell 2010 XB12X and XB12XT**, right-hand side foot-peg possibly being manufactured out of spec.

**Kawasaki 2009-10 Ninja 250**, potential oil leak in engine case.

**Harley-Davidson 2009-10 touring motorcycles**, concerns over front fuel tank mounts.

**Do you have a Ride-In story for InMOtion?  
Write it down in a word document and email it to Deana.**