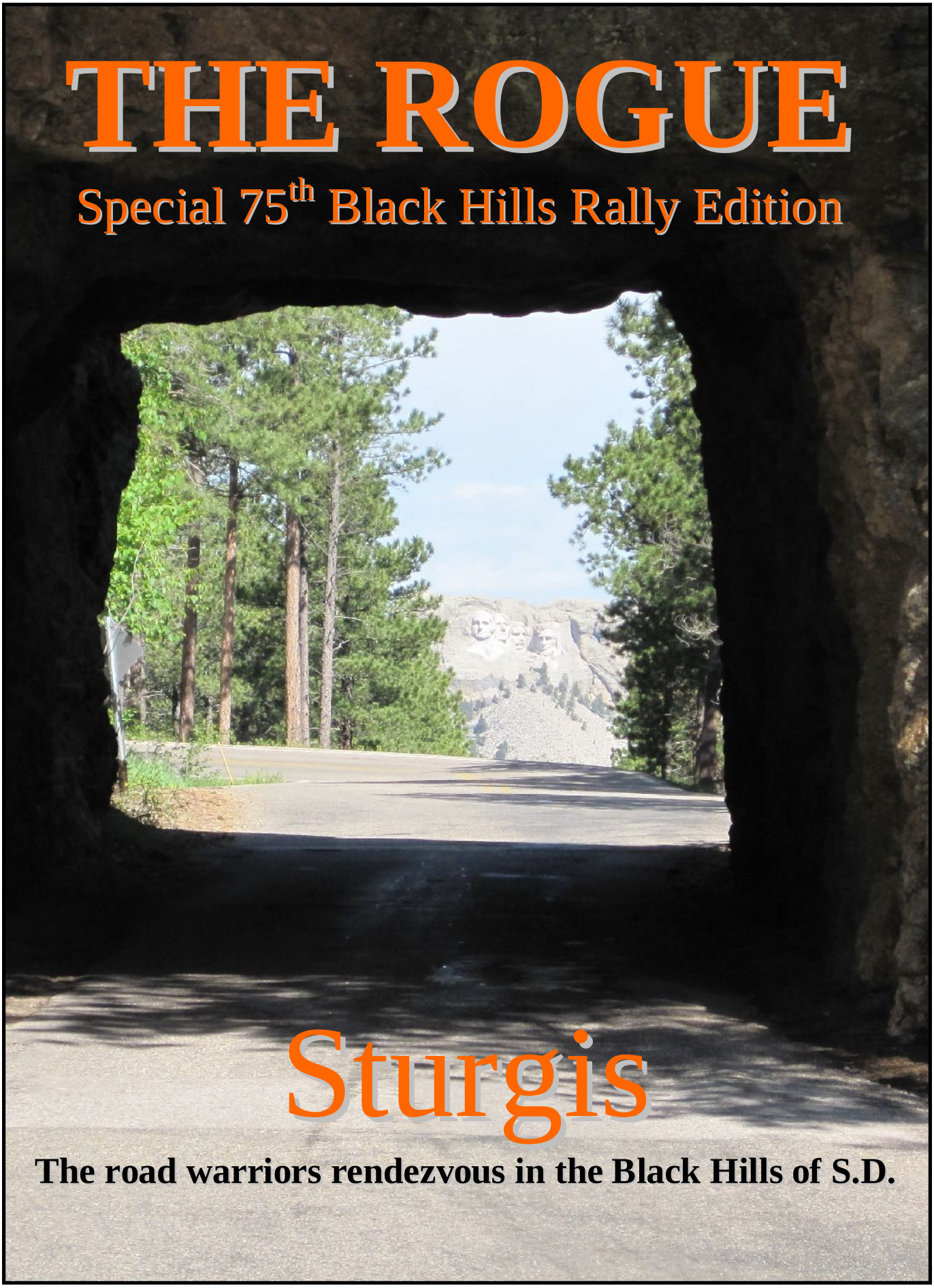
THE ROGUE

Special 75th Black Hills Rally Edition



Sturgis

The road warriors rendezvous in the Black Hills of S.D.

INTRODUCING THE ROGUE RIDE REPORT

Vision statement:

This news publication is not affiliated with, or sanctioned by any group or club.
Our intention is to provide the Wasatch Front Biker community with a vehicle to promote upcoming rides, and to share ride experiences, opinions and photographs.
We support all groups and individuals who support us.

Editorial Staff:

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Where did life take you this summer?

For many, the destination most discussed was "STURGIS" and the 75th annual "BLACK HILLS RALLY".

Photo by Kathy Hunter of the SLMC

According to news reports, the largest number of participants had been around 600,000 before this year's shocking turnout. The count we keep hearing for this year exceeded one million. How can anyone even wrap their head around 1,000,000 bikers at a single event staged in a town with a usual population of a few thousand residents? Fortunately, the crowd was disbursed over 100 miles in all directions.

It didn't seem to matter what road you were riding, there was a steady roar of bikes, mostly riding in staggered formation. Towns as far west as Gillette and Newcastle Wyoming were swarming with bikes. In South Dakota, towns as far south as Custer, as far east as Wall and as far north as Bella Fourche were swarming with

bikes! It seemed like every community with 100 miles found a way to welcome the biker community in one way or the other. Most featured vendor's tents. If you wanted something as simple as a T-shirt or needed a quick lunch, vendors were there to accommodate. If you needed a bike wash, oil change or tires, you didn't have to look very far. Heck, if you needed (wanted) a new motorcycle you didn't have to look far.

Motels and campgrounds were booked solid for hundreds of miles to accommodate those traveling to and from Sturgis. Farmer's fields were converted into mega campgrounds complete with food service and live entertainment. Shuttles transported party goers to and from both Deadwood and Sturgis to encourage folks to leave their bikes in camp at night when their intent was to party hardy…

Motorcycle rentals all over the country but especially in the Rocky Mountain West were booked solid. Trailers brought loads of bikes in from far distances to be available for folks who were pressed for time so they could "Fly and Ride"…..

Much is said about the financial impact on South Dakota's economy, but has anyone tried to calculate the impact on the country's economy? Remember that these bikers started their journey in the far corners of our country and beyond.

Most folks I spoke with set aside two weeks of vacation for the event, but many were retired and in no hurry to return home. Some said they would be out on the road for a month or more. To attempt to analyze the financial impact of this year's Black Hills Motorcycle Rally on the nation's economy would stagger our minds.

On the negative side, when you get that many bikes sharing the same roads there will be incidents; some of them very serious! According to the news coming out of Grand Rapids, the death toll was 16 but the incident with injury count was in the hundreds. Specific statistics on this year's rally were not available when I started this report so I'll share them when they are available. My guess is that the absence of helmets will result in a lot of head trauma. We know how those victims often get kept alive in a comma for long periods of time, but that's another story and I'm not about to get into a debate over helmets…..

As stories continue to come in we are sure that our winter edition will need to pick up where this issue left off but we've reached a point where we needed to call this Sturgis Edition of the Rogue Ride Report a wrap. Feel free to send us your Sturgis stories and remember that we are here to support those that support us. Feel free to forward the ROGUE to your friends. We still have a couple of months to ride and we look forward to seeing you on the road. ***By Carter Frazier (Editor)***

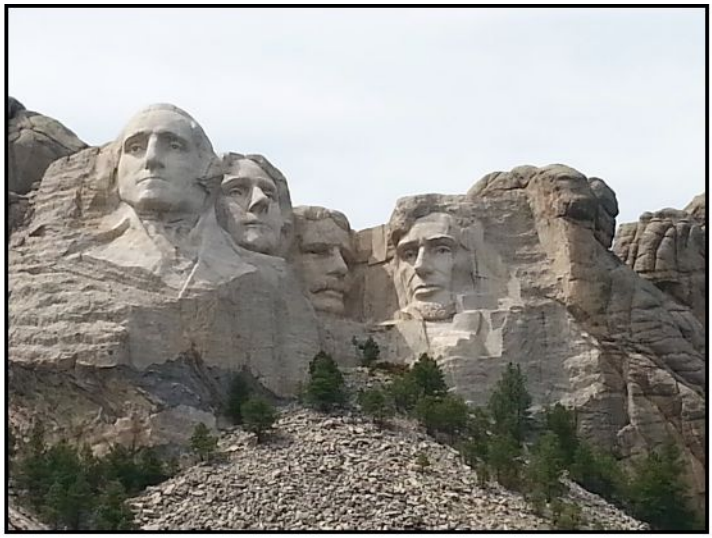
MY STURGIS 2015 RALLY

Story and photos from Widget Evans

My brother John and his friend Mike flew in from LA. Mark, who is stationed at Fort Bliss, flew in from El Paso, TX. I flew in from Salt Lake City and T. J., who lives in Denver, picked us all up on Friday night and took us to his house. Saturday morning at 9:00 AM we arrived at High Country Harley Davidson; the dealer in Fredrick Colorado. For over a year we have had five Harley Ultra Glide bikes reserved. Mike and John both own large bikes but didn't want to drive them all the way from LA. T. J used to have a bike, but somewhere along the way between the wifes' new house, dog & second new kid the bike left him. Mark never had his own bike, but even better his dad had two. My old Virago 920 is great for around town, but not built for trips like this. So, we thought that if we were gonna do Sturgis we were gonna do Sturgis right! Five shiny new 2015 Ultra Glides with full touring packages were waiting for us. Mark's had a smudge on the trunk, but other than that, Perfect! The sixth bikr is Bill's, see later in the story.

From High Country Harley we headed straight off to Estes Park Colorado for lunch in the High Rockies. Out first night was spent in Cheyenne, WY. Expensive lesson #1; never put your brand new hearing aids in your

shirt pocket when you are riding a motorcycle on the freeway. Even with the pocket closed somehow they can find a way to get out, and they did. $2,000 gone!



Mount Rushmore is real impressive until you see Crazy Horse Mount Rushmore fits on his forehead.

CRAZY HORSE RULES!

The next two nights were spent at Custer, SD. Great Rock Shop at the end of town. Lots of motor cycles were everywhere. There were no more friendly two finger motorcycle waves to bikes going by. Just too many bikes! Bikes everywhere! One going by the other direction about every 1.5 seconds! Vroom,,,,, Vroom,,,,, Vroom. After 2 or 3 thousand in a row go by you kind of get mesmerized to the constant shiny, noisy, vroom, vroom vrooms going by. From Custer, SD we did the tourist attractions. Wind Cave, Keystone, Mount Rushmore and more!

Deadwood is cool! Dead man's hand, Casinos, fine old Bars, I'd like to go back there and stay a night or three. The whole Black Hills area is very beautiful. There were green rolling mountains, crystal clear streams. I actually saw some fish in the river from the motorcycle on the highway in between the vrooms. The road was a winding and twisting two lane route shaded by pine trees on both sides. And best of all, no bugs! Perfect place for a spin on a bike!

The next three nights were based out of Spearfish, SD. It was close to everything and we had a great deal on rooms. (Again, we made our reservations over a year ago.) We also hooked up with Bill, a riding friend from Phoenix and his wife who we had traveled with before. They were looking for some friendly partners to tour with and we were happy to have company. Spearfish Canyon Scenic Hwy is a highlight of all the rides. Rapid City Harley Davidson, what a zoo! Bigger than the Utah State Fair Grounds and more people than on a Saturday night. We went and checked out the "Devil's Tower" in Wyoming and then the town of Hulett, WY. Hulett is out of control. Fun place to visit but don't take the kids. Think of Hulett as Gomorrah of Sodom & Gomorrah.

And then there was Sturgis! Holy ____! What a lot of bikes! They were expecting over a million bikes to visit the rally this year. I think that there were more. As we rolled into town some kind of fighter jet flew over the town. My brother John & I caught it out of the corner of our eye. No one else in our group saw it. It was easy to miss because you couldn't hear it. All the motorcycle engines drowned out the noise of a fricking B-1 Fighter Bomber flying over the town to celebrate all the Veterans at the rally.

Lots of stuff to do in Sturgis! Booths of all kinds are off both sides of the streets. Bikes of all kinds on both sides and twice in the middle of the streets! Every manufacturer or supplier of anything related to a bike or a party had a representative there. My favorite was a famous Tennessee sour mash whiskey manufacturer. They were giving free shots of their new product. Plain, Water Mellon and Apple Pie flavored Moonshine. Now if you ever watched Justified on FX you know you want to try some of Mags Bennett's Apple Pie Moonshine.

I walked up to the table and a gorgeous gal in short tight shorts and a halter top asked me if I would like a shot. The plain moonshine was very smooth. The water melon was smooth & sweet. The Apple Pie was smooth & great! She said, "Do you want another?" and I said yes. She poured me another plain, water melon and another apple pie. She said again "Do you want another?" I said yes but only the Apple Pie.

Shot # 7 down, I walked to the next table. Another gal in short shorts and a small halter top asked if I'd like a shot. I said "OK" and she poured me a shot of all three. 10 shots down, I thought, "Wow"! I wish they would do this in Utah. Not sure what we did the rest of this afternoon.

Not sure what we did the rest of this afternoon.

Sturgis was kind of like being in Sugarhouse Park on the Fourth of July just as the fireworks end, except everyone is on a motorcycle and Sturgis is about 30 times bigger than Sugarhouse Park. I think the Sturgis Bike Rally week is second only to Mardi Gras as far as "to do" parties go.

We had a great time, saw some beautiful country, lots of critters, fabulous riding conditions. OK then! Been there and done that! Scratch that one off the "Bucket List". Now, speaking of Mardi Gras in 2017……?
Photos and story by Widget Evans

Great article Widget. Your photography was also exceptional. The creativity you guys showed in putting your trip together is also worthy of appreciation. ***Thanks, Larry Higginson (Associate Editor)***

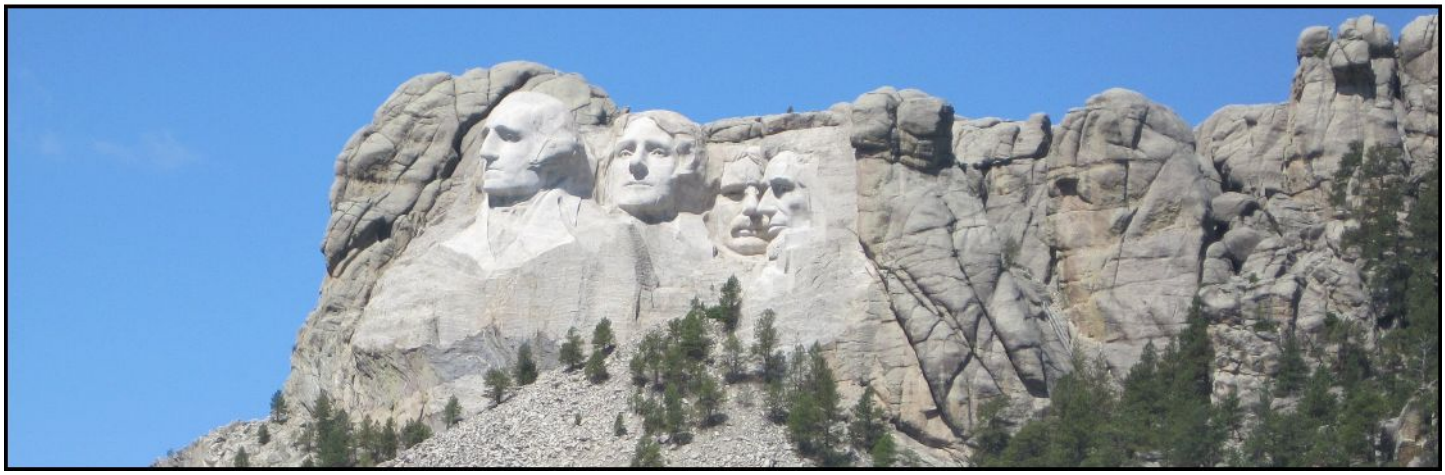
A road report from Donna in Davis County

We waited too late to get our reservations but rather than not go at all, we went eight days early. Because we only had reservations for three nights, we only stayed in South Dakota four days. I guess we missed the huge crowds but there were a lot of bikes showing up early like we did. That could be because they also waited too late to get reservations. Who knows?

Regardless, we had a lot of fun! We saw a lot of old friends and we even went to a concert. We got milk shakes at Wall's Drug store and rode the Bad Lands. We rode the Needles Highway. We ate great BBQ in several small towns that we were passing through. We almost visited Mount Rushmore but passed it by due to the huge lines of bikes trying to get in. We did stop at Crazy Horse on our way south and toured Custer State Park before leaving the Black Hills.

Our route took us through Colorado on the way back home. There was no reason to get in a hurry! We put over two weeks of vacation aside for the ride.

Donna!



Is this the way you roll?

Anyone who has ever attended the Black Hills Rally knows that most bikes are trailered. Those who enjoy the luxury of a self contained base camp like this are to be envied. This vintage 40 ft Prevost bus with custom trailer from Wisconsin was quite the set up. What you don't see is the brand new Screaming Eagle Harley Street Glide that was unloaded from the trailer. It didn't stick around long. It was out early and got back late every day.

Our humble group also set up a very comfortable base camp so we aren't complaining. The editorial staff of the "Rogue" was joined by compatible friends who we enjoy riding with. We used KOA camping facilities. We had hot tubs, swimming pools, hot showers, pavilions, laundry facilities and a shuttle to and from town. We had BBQ grills, a griddle and a microwave oven. We had several ice chests with a wide variety of beverages. We weren't exactly roughing it. With our senior pass (AARP card) we scored good discounts on

our chosen KOA facilities. Base camp for our first week was the Deadwood KOA. It was conveniently located about three minutes west of Deadwood and about 15 minutes from Sturgis. The shuttle picked us up at our camp site and dropped us off in the evenings eliminating the challenge of finding a parking spot in party town. A guy who claimed to be the Mayor of Deadwood was waiting at the bus stop to welcome folks.
Base camp for our first week was the Deadwood KOA. It was conveniently located about three minutes west of Deadwood and about 15 minutes from Sturgis. The shuttle picked us up at our camp site and dropped us off in the evenings eliminating the challenge of finding a parking spot in party town.

Our second base camp was the KOA in Cody Wyoming. When the streets of Sturgis turned to gridlock, we moved west to ride Yellowstone, Chief Joseph Scenic Highway, and the Beartooth Pass. The Cody KOA offered a free pancake breakfast every morning but we had James. James is not a professional Chef, but we're sure he could be one, if he gets bored in the technology world.

There is no doubt that the folks over in the Prevost Bus were envious of our camp. What you are looking at is custom made elk sausage with eggs cooked to order. Evening meals were just as good. There's no better way to celebrate the end of a 10 plus hour ride day than to sit back with a steak and beverage of choice.

Our group has always enjoyed a great base camp experience and we had the very best camps this year despite not having a 40 ft Prevost bus. Ok, I hear some of you saying that you don't trailer your bikes and that's ok. There's definitely something to be said for that 14 hour ride across Wyoming again every year. Sheep, Antelope, and sage brush come to mind! And maybe you are comfortable leaving your bike in a motel parking lot over night. For Larry, that wouldn't have been a big deal because his saddle bags and tour pack were stolen in Salt Lake the night before we left. ***But that's another story!***

A road report from Dave Hoover

President of the Salt Lake Motorcycle Club

Photos by Kathy Hunter

First; I want to say that our favorite member right now is Kathy Hunter. Her photography is outstanding. Kathy is one of the new members we have added to our roster recently and we look forward to sharing her photographs in the pages of the ROGUE RIDE REPORT going forward. To see more photos of our Sturgis trip along with other great rides, visit Salt Lake City Motorcycle Club Photos on face book. To learn more about the Salt Lake Motorcycle Club (SLMC), visit our web site. s**lmc1.com**

This year's Sturgis ride was considerably different from SLMC Sturgis rides in the recent past. We launched in three waves to accommodate members who had scheduling conflicts. It's been said that "work" comes first and we just needed to accommodate everyone who wanted to go. The first wave went out on Saturday morning and the last person to join us went out the following Tuesday. Also, to accommodate the wants and needs of the entire group, we broke the riders into smaller groups so that they had more ride options each day.

The first wave of riders set up base camp in Gillette Wyoming on the way over, but we eventually set up our base of operation in Spearfish. Accommodations were reasonable and we did a lot of riding.

The total trip was nine days for some of us. Less for others! Like all good club events, a rescue trailer was provided to accommodate emergencies and when Landon's Honda had mechanical issues, he didn't get stranded. Thank you Dale!

There is just no way anyone can ride all of the rides and visit all of the venues in a week. Not even if they spent every day of every Sturgis event for ten years… There is just more to do than can be described in this road report but we tried.

My best guess is that the average club member put a couple thousand miles on their bike and some logged over 3,000 miles. Here are some of many great photos taken by Kathy Hunter that we want to share with your readers.

We should have gotten more group photos but we never seemed to get everyone together in the same place on a ride. Several members are missing from each ride photo. Some just never seemed to be around or available when Kathy was taking these great photos.

Threading the needle!

You can tell who remembered their ear plugs!

Great Ride report Dave and a much better turnout than your club's last Sturgis attempt.

STURGIS OR BUST!

A road report from “The Big Dog”

It was the 75th annual Black Hills Rally. My reservations had been made for 12 months and I wasn't missing this ride for all the dog bones in the Petco warehouse.

We left two mutts behind to cover guard duty for two weeks and we all hoped for the best. The ride out was uneventful. We went through Southern Wyoming. No more explanation needed! After passing through New Castle the scenery improved and I started to get an adrenalin rush. Kind of like when I hear the mail man stop out front if ya know what I mean.

From Newcastle, the sound of bikes flying by was music to my ears. Our first stop was at the KOA where I had reservations for a camp spot with a view. From there it was "game on"…..

With places to go and fire hydrants to visit, we pulled out of camp every morning following a great camp cooked meal. It's the way we roll… Every day was a big adventure and the only concern we had was dodging hail storms. I think we covered it all. My favorite stop was in Sturgis for ice cream in what had been a plumbing store up until the week before we arrived. Gotta love it! Just living the American dream!

There were bikes everywhere and the intersections in Sturgis had become 4 way stops. The cow pastures had become camp grounds and the smell of BBQ was in the air. Most days went real well and there was never a shortage of trail mix to munch on along the day. The group was compatible and the ride stayed safe.

Ok, so there was that one incident….. James must have caught me napping! I think he suspected that I had snatched his steak the night before while he was grabbing a brewski. Seriously little guy; I might whiz on your motorcycle tire, but I wouldn't snatch your freeking steak! *Well, unless you left to grab another brewski and I could swallow the evidence quickly!!!!!!* After a little first aid, he was ok…. ***I agreed not to snatch any more of his steaks and he agreed to keep his hands away from my throat….***

The ride out to devil's Tower was great, but I was disappointed when the fella in charge objected to me marking the tower as my territory. And then! When everyone else slipped off to have ice cream in Hulett, Wyoming on the way back from Devil's Tower, I got left behind to guard our bikes! Really guys, nobody's gonna touch your bikes. No T-shirt and no ice cream will get you all in trouble with the Big Dog…. You have been warned!

The weather was great; the ride was great and the camp food was the best ever. I think we visited every T-shirt shop in South Dakota. We went on a train ride. We visited an Indian museum north of Sturgis. We rode in every direction possible out of our Deadwood base camp. We managed to avoid getting caught in the big Hail Storm that Hit just south of us and the rain we did get caught in wasn't all that bad.

And, if that wasn't enough; we traveled west to Red Lodge Montana where I rode enough twisted roads to make the average dog puke. Not that I'm an average dog. I'm a serious road warrior.

Here is a photo to prove my point!

That's biker heaven you are looking at, but don't do these twisties on a full stomach.

I'm an experienced road warrior. I'm the Big Dog, large and in charge.

That's my story and I'm stickin to it!

LARRY RODE HIS!

After a year on the sideline, associate editor of the Rogue (Larry Higginson) is officially back in the saddle. It's good to see Larry back and look forward to his contributions to our reporting of ride events going forward.

The trip plan started in August of 2014 when I started canvassing compatible friends that we thought might enjoy a "base camp" style ride event for the 75th annual Black Hills Rally. The key word here is "compatible". We have hundreds of friends who ride and many expressed interest in making the trip, but we were looking for folks who liked setting up a comfortable base camp to operate out of. We were also looking for folks who could handle being on the road for a couple of weeks because we were going to do a lot more than hang out in the gridlock of the Sturgis motorcycle rally.

Like most events, we started out with a long list of folks who were excited about the adventure. Then, as reality struck, most realized they just weren't up to the challenge for one reason or the other. Larry never waivered! Even when thieves stole his tour pack and saddle bags from his bike the night before we launched the ride. Fortunately, Larry's tent and sleeping roll weren't among the items available to the thieves. He had dropped those items off along with an ice chest and other essentials to be carried in our groups rescue trailer.

When the big day came, our group met in Bountiful at 7am sharp and we were on our way. Larry was the only member of our group that didn't trailer his bike. We were towing with diesel trucks that got 500 miles on a

tank of fuel so we let Larry set the pace and determine fuel stops. About every 150 miles! The first day took us as far as Casper. The second day took us into Deadwood where it was 97 degrees at 3pm when we arrived to set up camp. Fortunately, that would be the only hot day we experienced.

Our first base camp consisted of several RV slots at the Deadwood KOA. It was extremely hot when we set up camp, but by 6pm we were all set and on our way to Deadwood (about two miles away).

With limited time, we opted for the free KOA shuttle and we were glad we did. Finding a place to park our bikes would have been a challenge.

Larry wasted no time finding a girlfriend while the rest of us searched for ice cream. By dark or shortly after, we were back in camp. After a camp meal, Pam headed for the hot tub and the rest of us gathered in camp for a beverage of choice.

Our primary plan was to not have a predetermined plan. Every night we gathered for a strategy session. It was determined that day one would be a ride north through Spearfish Cannon where we topped off our tanks and continued north. The entire day was spent finding the most scenic route to and from Devils Tower.

Lunch was served up from our saddle bags in a small town park. Shade and restrooms were convenient as was the ice cream parlor across the street where we had desert. After shopping some tent vendors in town, we were off and rolling.

Devil's Tower was the next stop. It was hot so we grabbed another ice cream while Pam played in kiddy land! Seriously Pam? Pam then joined us for an ice cream cone before we hit the road.

Some people's kids just can't get enough of those kiddy parks. At any rate, Devil's Tower is always a fun destination. It's just what you do when you are in the area. I know that sounds repetitive, but what makes the Black Hills such a popular area is that there are so many routes to reach the various ride destinations like Devil's Tower. I firmly believe that all of the roads we travelled were scenic and the folks in every town we stopped at were extremely friendly.

And so it was! Ride plans were put together each night after a camp meal with a beverage or three of choice. Weather forecasts were obtained on line and all ride options were given consideration. Each day had a new plan. Each day was a different adventure. In addition to riding the wonderful scenic byways of the greater Black Hills region, we took time to visit museums and even took an afternoon to ride the narrow gage railroad from Hill City to Keystone and back.

We spent an entire day on the streets of Sturgis. We visited the big venues like the Knuckle Saloon, Full Throttle. Buffalo Chip, a gazillion vendor shops and many more destination venues.

The streets were getting busy, but were not yet gridlocked. That would change in two days and finding a convenient parking space became a frustration. We were glad that we had devoted an entire day to Sturgis a few days early.

When you allow quality time for a vacation like this, you find that there is plenty to do. On one ride we visited an Indian museum north of Sturgis where a bus load of kids from a distant reservation were doing a field trip. We were invited to join them and had the pleasure of listening to one of the elders of the reservation discuss

tribal history and the need for education so that the kids of today could become the leaders of tomorrow. It's what you do on an extremely windy day when the longer rides to more distant destinations are a lesser option. The days passed and we got to do everything we had hoped to do. The weather hit us with some wind, rain and a major hail storm, but we found plenty to do every day. We usually got lucky when the weather hit because we were able to avoid a direct hit.

On the evening that the big hail storm hit, we were able to park bikes under canopies attached to our toy hauler trailers. Those caught in the Custer Park area weren't so lucky. The hail was so bad down there that the snow plows were brought out to remove 6 to 10 inches of hail. Temperatures dropped by over 30 degrees. It stayed cool for a few days, but that was welcome.

Our time allotted for Sturgis was eventually over and we left for Cody Wyoming to spend a few days carving up the local byways and checking out the Buffalo Bill Museum.

From there, we rode through Yellowstone and returned to the Wasatch front on a near 100 degree day. To say Larry is back in the saddle is an understatement. He had quite a workout. There were a lot of 10 hour days in the saddle. ***Welcome back Larry!***

ALL ABOARD!

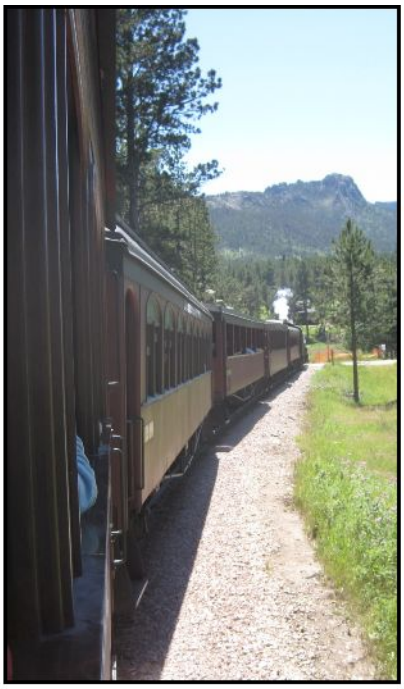
After covering all of the roads in the Black Hills!

By Pam Frazier, associate editor in charge of cultural entertainment on our rides!

All of us who visit the Black Hills know how great the riding is and over the years we've carved up every road within 200 miles of Sturgis multiple times. But, if you are willing to park your bikes for a few hours the narrow gauge railway can be a lot of fun. On this particular day, the three of us split off from the group that was to spend the day feeding critters in Custer State Park.

Judging by all of the motorcycles in the parking lot at the train station, we weren't the only ones who took time to ride the rails. Among the many tourist types, we were joined by a group of bikers from South America.

The train's crew was quite pleasant and made us feel welcome. I would definitely recommend the ride to anyone wanting to take a mid week break from the roar of motorcycles flashing past on the highways.



Next stop was the

WESTERN HERATAGE MUSEUM IN DEADWOOD

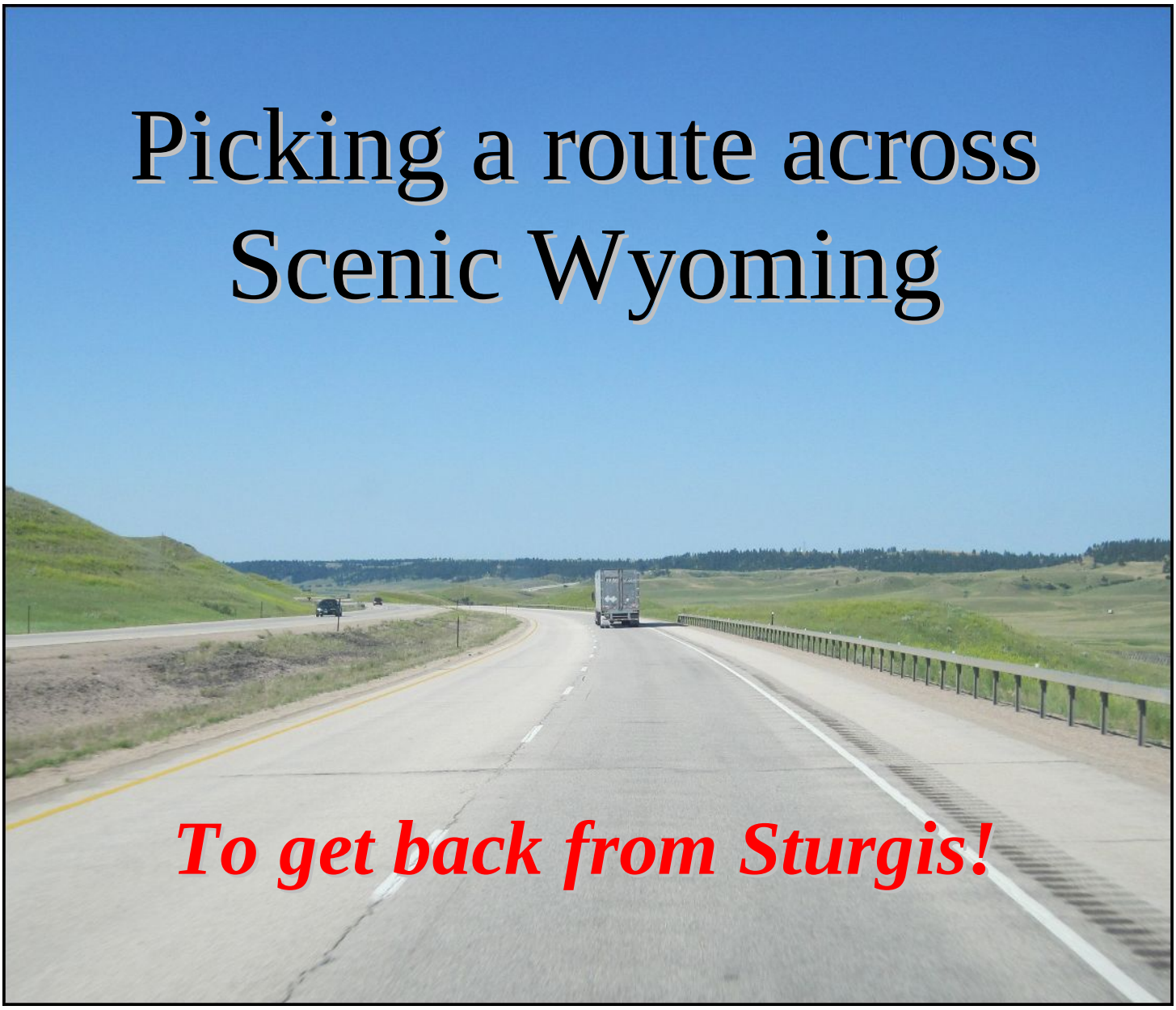
Deadwood is home of a very large rodeo event and we pulled into town as the rodeo crowd was packing up to leave. One day in Deadwood I learned from one of the rodeo crowd who stuck around for an extended vacation that there was a great rodeo museum in town. So, we put it on our list of stops.

It had been a long day that started with a camp cooked meal. We rode south as a group and split up near Custer. Larry, Carter and I had stopped in Hilldale to ride the narrow gauge railway to Keystone and back. We had intended to meet the group at 3pm when we returned but there was an incident in the men's restroom that created a huge line. It became obvious that we would need to go elsewhere to find a restroom for the boys so we took off to find plan B…..

Relief and a late lunch resulted in a 4pm departure from Hilldale and the ride back to Deadwood was in a tight staggered formation of bikes that stretched as far as we could see.

We found ourselves pulling into the museum parking lot about 5:30 and they were to close at 6:30. We could have benefitted from a few extra hours, but the lady in charge was real nice and didn't rush us away when it was time to close.

Not that we rushed ourselves but to have seen everything it would have taken all day. It was fun but eventually we had to let them close down. We'll definitely plan to spend another day there on our next trip and will recommend it to everyone we see. By 8pm we were back in camp. I grabbed my towel and headed for the hot tub like I did every evening. When I got back to camp the neighbors had gathered to exchange stories of the day. By 10pm we had grabbed some sloppy Joe sandwiches and washed them down with a beverage or three of choice. It was time to set the alarm for the next morning. ***By Pam Frazier***



Look familiar? How many times do we need to ride across Wyoming to get to Sturgis before we need another strategy? The obvious detour of choice for so many bikers is and always has been Yellowstone. And that's all good, but……..

Here's an idea! Route yourself down through Custer State Park and exit the Black Hills through Hot Springs! Laramie Wyoming makes a great destination for the first night and is a great place to launch from for your ride through Colorado.

The great Rocky Mountain National Park is a must see and will require most of the day so don't get in a hurry. Highway 40 might be the most logical route to take when exiting the park and heading west but my favorite route is up through Rand on highway 125. Stopping in Walden for the night can be a great choice. It's a smallish Rocky Mountain town but the hospitality is great.

Highway 14 southwest towards Steamboat Springs connects you to Highway 40 which takes you all the way back to Salt Lake City. ***By Wayne in Weber County***

Taking the Yellowstone route home from Sturgis

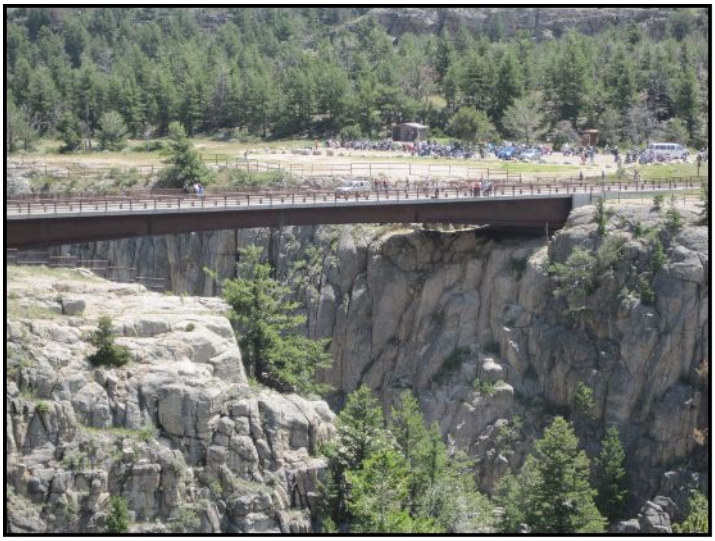
By Carter Frazier

The overall favorite route for the biker community to take when heading home to the West Coast from Sturgis has to be Yellowstone but not necessarily to see the park's wild life.

Every list of epic great American rides you will ever read will list The Beartooth Pass and Chief Joseph's Scenic Highway in the top five. Most will likely list it number one. We have included the Yellowstone / Red Lodge route every time we've gone to Sturgis. We find that Cody works real well as a base camp.

A better base camp might be one of the campgrounds east of Cook City but bear attacks are a deterrent if you know what I mean.

Be sure to allow for a bunch of photo opportunities along this ride.



Red Loge Montana is everyone's big turn around point so grab a good lunch at Bogard's and head back in the opposite direction on the way back to base camp. Remember; everything looks different when you are going the other direction. Also, remember that you will want to allow for a 12 hour ride day to do this ride right.

By Pam Frazier

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Carter, A couple of my friends joined me to ride the POLAR BEAR event this year. I can remember when it was the first big ride of the season and the temperatures were barely tolerable. ***Kevin***
Kevin: Think about it this way; it was snowing in Boston that morning. I guess we finally got lucky. ***Carter***

Carter; Cycle Gear is hosting a "bike Night" and the SLMC was invited to attend. I'm not sure how many of us will be there but why don't you guys at the Rogue plan to join us?
Dave; I believe Larry and I can be there. We'll take some photos and catch up with the latest club activity.

Carter; I'll be passing through Bountiful on Tuesday. Why don't we grab some BBQ at Smokin Bones. I want to see if you'll help me with a safety project. ***Von***
Von; I never pass up a chance to grab BBQ with a friend. Let's do it. I'm always willing to share safety material. ***Carter***

Carter, BRP is bringing the factory trailer through town for demo rides on the new F3 SpYder. We'd love to see you at the event. The F3 is a new high performance trike with a high output, three cylinder engine. The Demo rides will be on the first Wednesday after Memorial Day. ***Lance with High Adventure Power Sports***
Lance; The three of us from the ROGUE will be there. High Adventure does a great job when they host events. We are looking forward to covering the demo ride. ***Carter***

ROGUE; Let's do the SL Harley Demo ride. ***Dustin***
Dustin; Sure! Why not? We'll likely get rained out but we can try. What else is there to do? It's been raining for six weeks straight. ***ROGUE***

ROGUE; I was at the Wright's Shriners Ride this year. Where were you guys? ***Mike***
Mike; Doing the I-80 / I-84 loop in the rain must have been great! ***Or not***! I have heard from several of my friends. The ride had very little attendance compared to past years. That's too bad. Wright's (Shriner's Hospital) Ride has always been one of our favorite rides. There just isn't much going on due to all of the rain. Bountiful has gotten 8 inches or so of rain in 6 weeks.

ROGUE; There is a new motorcycle group being organized for SpYder riders in the area. Contact Greg and Colleen Sherman at colleensherman@msn.com. The new group's rides this year included a "Ride to the Redwoods" in August. They are a fun bunch.

ROGUE; We met at Cycle Gear a few weeks ago. I was shopping for rain gear and you suggested Frog Togs. After riding for a month in the rain, I think it's safe to say that I can express a credible opinion. I put the Frog Tog Jacket under my vest like you suggested to keep it from catching air. That worked great. The jacket breathes really well in it kept me 100% dry where covered. Now I need rain pants. Thanks for the advice and remember to put me on your mailing list for the ROGUE publication. **Jeff**
Jeff; glad ya liked them. ***Carter***

ROGUE; again this year, the management of High Adventure Power Sports put on an excellent "Customer Appreciation" ride event for their friends this year. Their service is next to none and their dealership is next to none! The SpYder Riders of the Wasatch Front would like to say thank you.

Yep! The ROGUE EDITORIAL STAFF attended the event again this year as guests and we agree. The effort they put into customer satisfaction is exceptional. We look forward to their ride every year. We understand that there is a new chapter of The International SpYder Club in the Salt Lake City area. We will keep our readers in the loop. ***Carter, Pam and Larry***

ROGUE; we just got back from Mesa Verdi National Park in Southern Colorado. I would have never guessed it would have been that hot down there and we miscalculated the drive time from the highway to the trail head we chose to hike in from. Other then that, it was a great destination for a summer ride. I've included a photo to share with your readers. We stayed in Cortez and spent three days hiking in and out of distant Indian ruins.

Our decision to take sneakers to do our hiking in turned out to be our best decision. Tell your readers to make sure they pack a lot of water if they decide to hike the park. ***Leslie and Jane with Star***

WOW! Great picture! Tell the group hello and we'll see you on the September Color Ride. ***Carter***

REMEMBER!

Send your photos, and letters to the editor to the ROGUE so that we can share your adventures with our extended biker community.

Carter@CPFrazier.com

YOU CAN JOIN THE ROGUE TEAM

Pictured left to right, Carter Frazier, Pam Frazier and Larry Higginson

We are here to represent you.

(By Managing Editor, Carter Frazier)

My job as Managing Editor is to coordinate the efforts of our "Rouge" staff to be sure that we keep things interesting for our readers. We are interested in your stories and we are interested in your pictures. Equally important, we are interested in your opinions. We are here so that you have a vehicle to promote your group or club's rides and to share your experiences.

This publication is not affiliated with or sanctioned by any group or club. It is our intention to support all groups and individuals who support us. We welcome your opinions and look forward to your suggestions. My email address is *Carter@CPFrazier.com*

Pam Frazier expresses views on social issues pertaining to group activities as well as getting the girls involved. If the club or group that you are riding with is boring, it's time to make a change because there are a lot of options out there every weekend.

Larry Higginson is our Senior Editor and veteran staff biker. He's served as Road Captain with multiple organizations over the years and covers both regional and local events for us. He's been there and done that! He's the guy to ask if you are planning routes to ride in the Rocky Mountain Region. Larry can be reached at *Lhigginson@aol.com*. Get in touch with Larry if you would like the Rogue to cover your club's event. Get in touch with Larry if you want to advertise your upcoming event. Get in touch with Larry if you would like to advertise your business in the Rogue. Get in touch with Larry if you have questions on routing for an event.

PROMOTIONAL CONSIDERATIONS

Supporting those that support the Rogue!

HARLEY DAVIDSON OF SALT LAKE
Thank you Joe for everything you do to support us at THE ROGUE

WRIGHT'S PARTS AND ACCESSORIES
Sponsor of the annual Kids First Ride for Shriners Children's Hospital
Tires, brakes, batteries, and much more for street bikes, dirt bikes and ATVs

CAESAR'S MOTORCYCLE EMPIRE
Specializing in Harley Davidson Motorcycle maintenance and repairs

HIGH ADVENTURE POWER SPORTS
Northern Utah's Home of the Can-Am Spyder

HONDA SUZUKI OF SALT LAKE
Newly remodeled and expanded floor space to
provide service support and parts

JORGENSEN'S OF RICHFIELD
Honda, Suzuki, Polaris, Kawasaki, Yamaha, KTM, Can-Am

RAW-TIN GARAGE
When you want your bike painted right!
Specializing in custom projects

LAW TIGERS
A law firm that actually rides

INSURANCE CONCEPTS
An independent insurance company that supports the biker community

CYCLE GEAR
For accessories that fuel America's passion to ride

ALL ABOUT SOX
A retailer (Jeff) who supports the biker community and THE ROGUE
allaboutsox.com for your nearest location

WILD OR MILD
A fun new Restaurant in Nephi featuring home style meals

MAIN EVENT CATERING
Check them out on line!

Always remember your camera!

THAT'S A WRAP