

July 1999, Volume 1, Issue 1

What a trip

By Ruth A. Schuetz

As everyone already knows, this years Ride-In was at Lake Guntersville State Park in Alabama. A way down there, but nothing that we all haven't done before.

Karen Alrid and I took off from her place in Topeka about 1:45 AM on the 6th of July. The morning hours were nice, other than being a little damp because of the humidity, but it was still good riding weather. This all changed once the sun came up. It got HOT, and anyone that knows me, knows that I don't ride the highways unless I am in full leathers, so that made it even hotter. After several stops for gas, coffee, Pepsi, Ice Cream, etc. and a long day in the sun and heat, we stopped for the night on the south side of Nashville, Tennessee where we met a new member Karen Goetze who is from Taylor, Michigan.



Once we all got a good night rest we started out again for Guntersville, and it was even HOTTER than the day before. We had been on the road for an hour or so when we finally crossed the state line into Alabama. It is getting hotter but everything is going good. Then we came to Highway 72 were we proceeded to make a wrong turn onto the highway. About 10 miles down the road Karen G. came up beside us and gave the "Turn around" sign; we were on our way to Texas. After getting turned around and another two hours or so and a stop for gas and some outstanding chicken wings we finally made it into the park and arrived at the lodge and our trip down to Guntersville was completed, thank the man above, because my backside had had about all it could take of a motorcycle seat that it could take for a couple of days.