

# KSU

KICKSTAND UP!  
MAGAZINE

# Merry C

LATEST  
EVENT  
PICS



# Chatt Toy Run

Dec. 13th

# Christmas!



**Hire an attorney  
WHO rides**

NO  
PARKING  
ANY  
TIME

**...AND  
phone**



**johnnyhouston.**

**ND returns  
e calls**

**.com**

**Motorcycle Accidents  
Car Wrecks  
Criminal Defense  
Law Offices of  
Johnny D. Houston Jr.**

**3417 Dayton Boulevard  
Red Bank, TN 37415**

**423-267-6715**

**Click For Map & Directions**

**Free Legal Consultation  
No Fee on Motorcycle  
Damage Recovery**



CHATTANOOGA'S

# KICKSTAND UP!

MAGAZINE

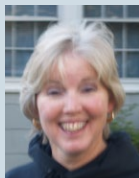
## STAFF



Ronnie "Rock" Land  
Publisher / Editor  
rock@kickstandup.com



Frank Pate  
Photographer  
frank@kickstandup.com



Julie Land  
Associate Editor  
julie@kickstandup.com



Gary Boyd  
Contributor  
gary@kickstandup.com



Kim Teems  
Web & Facebook Master  
kim@kickstandup.com



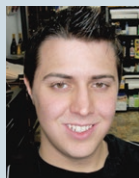
Maurice Lewis  
Contributor  
maurice@kickstandup.com



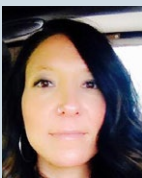
Greg "Lens" Cook  
Photographer  
greg@kickstandup.com



Alan "BooBoo" Kelley  
Contributor  
booboo@kickstandup.com



Jeff Griffith  
Contributor  
jeff@kickstandup.com



Jennifer "Shawty" Bailey  
Contributor  
jen@kickstandup.com



Joe Warren  
Contributor  
joe@kickstandup.com



Nathan "Squirell" Frazier  
Contributor  
nathan@kickstandup.com



Greg "Troutrider" Tirey  
Contributor  
troutrider@kickstandup.com



December 2014  
Issue 36  
Published by  
Rockland Publishing

Cover Photo - Rock



©2014 KickStand Up! Magazine is published monthly. All rights reserved. No part of it's content may be reproduced without written permission. KickStand Up! logo ©2012. Publisher assumes no responsibility and should not be held liable for errors beyond the financial cost of the space occupied by the error, slander of any group or individual, failure to produce any issue as scheduled due to reasons beyond their control, any and all suits for liable, plagiarism, copyright infringement and unauthorized use of a person's name or photograph. Opinions and claims made by advertisers and authors are their own, and do not necessarily represent the policy of KickStand Up!. Publisher does not promote the abuse of alcohol or other drugs. No trees were harmed in the publication of this magazine. If you actually read this drop me an email: rock@kickstandup.com



## FROM THE EDITOR

Hello Everyone,

First I want to wish you all a Merry CHRISTmas. Yes, I said Christmas, not Happy Holidays or any of the other politically correct BS they have been trying to cram down our throats for the last few decades. This is a Christian holiday to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, period. Santa and the rest of the stuff is just window dressing, it is meaningless.

There have been many, many Toy Runs in November and we still have a couple more this month. The largest Toy Run in our area will take place on December 7th. The Catoosa County Toy Run was started in 1987. It starts in the Big Lots parking lot on Lafayette Road in Ft. Oglethorpe at 2 p.m. and ends at Ringgold High School.

The next weekend is The Chattanooga Toy Run to benefit the Chambliss Children's Home. It was started by the Steel Brothers MC and Road Rash Magazine back in 2007. KSU has been the co-host with the Steel

Brothers since 2010. This event will take place on December 13th with registration starting at 10 a.m. at ToysRUs in Hixson.

Personally, I like the December Toy Runs the best because they are closer to Christmas and everyone has more of the Christmas spirit. It's hard for me to get in the mood before Thanksgiving, but that's just me. We have plenty of photos in this issue of November's runs and will feature the Chattanooga & Catoosa Runs photos in our January issue.

This issue is our 12th digital issue and we are looking forward to 2015. We don't actively sell advertising so this year we were solely supported by Johnny Houston, Pandora's European Motorsports, Griffith Cycle, The Smokehouse, Mike's Seafood, Quick Tees, and Wood Whackers. Please patronize these businesses whenever you have a need for their services.

Our Find the "C" Note contest is going to continue throughout the winter and into 2015. The Scenic City Cruisers have won seven of ten months and have thrown down the gauntlet to everyone else including me. I will make the routes harder and longer until I break them! All kidding aside, I'm glad they are enjoying the contest and most of all riding their motorcycles instead of just looking out a bar window at them in the parking lot.

Rock

rock@kickstandup.com

## KSU VIEWING TIPS

### On Your Computer:

Some readers will want to download our magazine to their computers for future viewing. Most computers use Adobe Reader to view pdf documents.

To have KSU display correctly (with two pages showing,) you will need to make a change in Adobe Reader's settings.

Windows or Mac OSX.

1. Launch Adobe Reader
2. Open the KSU pdf
3. Go to the View menu
4. Select Page Display
5. Set to Two Page View

KSU should now display properly with two pages open.

### On Your Smartphone:

Open your browser and type in kickstandup.com

Click the mag cover on our homepage.

On the iPhone you can click the box with the up arrow on the navigation bar at the bottom of the screen. Then click the Add to Home Screen button. This will add a KSU link to your home screen which acts like an app. To access the magazine in the future you only need to click your KSU screen icon, then click the current cover on our site to read the current issue.

Other smart phones have a similar option, or you can simply add us as a bookmark which will act in the same way.

Once the magazine opens you can turn your phone sideways and the magazine will display properly where you can scroll through the pages.



**LOWEST PRICES FOR CHARITY EVENTS !**

423-697-1856

rock@quicktees.com

quicktees.com

# ROAD MAP

Staff & Info.....	5
From The Editor.....	6
A Wing and a Prayer.....	14
Find The C-Note.....	21
Events.....	25
Shiny Side Up.....	26
Tales of the Troutrider.....	31
Rock's Book Review.....	33
Yellowstone Midnight Madness Ride....	35
Saying Goodbye to 2014.....	47
Lora's Peeps.....	50
MotoGP Lowdown.....	67
The Marquez Brothers.....	69
The Squirell's Nest.....	74
Win A KSU T-Shirt.....	76
Gone But Not Forgotten.....	79





**DCrider**



# Polk County Toy Run



# Photos by Frank Pate



**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**



**.. IN ACTION**





# Mike's



## Seafood Market & Grill

121A Murphy Highway – Blairsville, Georgia

From Chattanooga - Take 64E to  
Flea Market at Ranger, NC - go R  
on 129 - about 14 mi. on right

**LARGE GROUPS WELCOME**

**(706) 745-9519**

**Monday – Saturday**

**Market Hours:**

**10 am – 9 pm**

**Grill Hours:**

**Lunch – 11 am – 2 pm**

**Dinner – 5 – 9 pm**

# A Wing . . . and a Prayer

by Gary Boyd

Crusty Crumudgeon called.  
He wants a column this month.  
And I better make it funny.

I love editors.

I told him if he wanted it to be funny I  
needed a raise.

I think I think I heard him laugh.  
Or cackle.  
He's probably laughing so hard he's  
laying on the floor clutching his heart  
with one hand and his wallet with the  
other.

There goes my Christmas bonus.

It is Christmas time again. You can tell  
by the amount of motorcycles lined up  
with toys on them. Every weekend, two  
toy runs, one on Saturday and one on  
Sunday.  
We will ride no matter how cold it gets.  
By the way, do these XXXXL insulated  
riding pants make my butt look big?

Toy runs are a great idea. We take what  
we love to do, ride motorcycles, and add  
buying toys for those less fortunate.  
It is a very good thing. And it gets people  
together. But I think it's time to expand  
our horizons. We need to start having toy  
runs for adult toys.  
Wait, that didn't come out right.

I mean we buy toys for adults who can't  
afford to buy their own toys.

Well, that probably won't work so I  
figured I would do it the old fashion way.

Dear Santa,

How are you? And the misses?  
Give her my love and say hello to all of  
the elves for me.  
Look, I know that you are really busy  
this time of year but I have just a few  
things that I would like to bring to your  
attention.

I have been extremely good this year. No  
kidding. I can't think of a single thing that  
I have done wrong. Or that I would admit  
to.  
So that being the case, I thought that I  
would bring a huge list of things that I  
want for Christmas.

World peace.

I don't really care about world peace all  
that much but I thought it would sound  
good.

A new president.

I figured that you would agree with  
this one because you probably don't  
need the competition in giving gifts to  
people.  
And unlike you, some of the people on  
his gift list are not very good.  
Not very good at all.

I would like a new motorcycle. ( Here  
is where you need to pay attention,  
Santa.)  
And a new car and a new house  
and a bigger bank account and to  
be younger and better looking, (I  
know, you can only do so much,) and  
warmer weather.

Santa, I must say that in the past you  
have let me down big time. I know, I  
know. You claimed that I wasn't very  
good those years.  
But that's different now. I was really,  
really good this year.  
Okay. I was really good.  
Let's say I wasn't bad.  
I wasn't as bad.  
Okay, forget about world peace.  
And the new house.  
And car.  
My motorcycle is just fine.  
Okay. Okay. I only want one thing.  
I want everyone reading this to have a  
very Merry Christmas.

And if you could end this whole global  
warming thing. We are freezing down  
here.

Lord,  
It's that time of the year.  
We are celebrating your coming to  
earth as a baby.  
So that You could live a perfect life  
and be a perfect sacrifice for our  
sins.  
We sing Joy to the World and  
Silent Night and wish people Merry  
Christmas.

But the holiday season is one of the  
most depressing times of the year.

At many tables, there will be empty  
chairs. Someone you love is not  
there.  
There are lots of reasons.  
They have gone to be with the Lord.  
They are serving their country.  
They are serving time.

They are in a hospital.  
They have chosen to leave.  
They just made other plans this year.

Whatever the reason is, it hurts. It takes  
your joy away. Your heart is broken over  
it.  
I know many this year who will have  
a hard holiday. It will be the first time  
without their loved one.  
And it could be the 3rd time or the 23rd  
time. The hole left by that person will  
always be there.

So what do we do?  
We remember them. We talk about  
them and laugh and cry and honor who  
they were. And we must allow the Holy  
Spirit of God, to work in our lives and  
help us to heal.  
Jude 1:20-23 ESV

But you, beloved, building yourselves  
up in your most holy faith and praying  
in the Holy Spirit, keep yourselves in  
the love of God, waiting for the mercy  
of our Lord Jesus Christ that leads to  
eternal life. And have mercy on those  
who doubt; save others by snatching  
them out of the fire; to others show  
mercy with fear, hating even the  
garment stained by the flesh.

We can heal by helping others. We can  
pray for others who have been hurt. We  
can include them in our plans and make  
Christmas merry by sending a card.  
Sending food. Helping out.  
We can be the hands and feet of Jesus  
Christ. We are called to do that.

And if that hole in your soul is breaking  
your heart, let someone know. Let those  
who can help you, help you. That is our  
mission, to do for others as we would  
have them do for us.

We want this Thanksgiving to be full of  
love for each other. And we can love  
through the pain.

Lord, I pray for those who will have  
empty seats and empty hearts. Let us  
minister to them and love them and  
hold them tight.  
Allow us to cry and laugh and just sit  
and listen.

And allow us to be used by You that all  
glory and honor and praise be given to  
You.  
In Jesus Name.



**PANDORA'S BMW MOTORCYCL**  
4784 Highway 58 - Chattanooga  
423-468-4104 - pandorasmotors  
Follow us on Facebook  
**RIDE WELL.**

WE ALSO SPECIALIZE IN GETTING  
PEOPLE AS EXCITED ABOUT RIDING  
THESE BIKES AS WE ARE.

THAT'S JUST ONE REASON  
WHY WE SELL SO MANY BIKES . . .  
AND SO MANY PARTS!

CHECK US OUT

[pandorasmotorsports.com](http://pandorasmotorsports.com)

**DEALERS OF CHATTANOOGA**  
**, TN**  
**[pandorasmotorsports.com](http://pandorasmotorsports.com)**

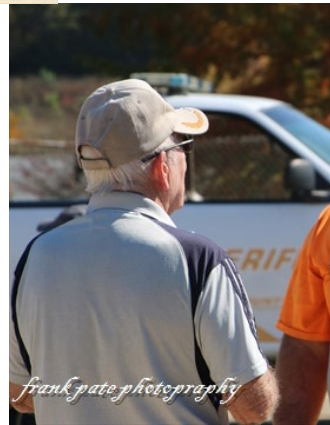
**BMW Motorrad**  
**USA**

**Authorized**  
**Dealer**





# Dade County Toy Run



**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**



# Photos by Frank Pate





Jack Miller and Alex Marquez battle in Valencia.

*... IN ACTION*



# WIN \$100 BUCKS FIND THE C-NOTE CO



## DIRECTIONS:

Route by: Rock

Start at Garry Griffith Cycles - Dodds Ave

This is about 4 hrs round trip (no lunch stop)

L out of parking lot - R @ 1st light

L @ Red Light (1 mi.)

L @ 1st Red Light

R @ 1st Stop sign

R @ 1st Stop sign

Take 1st L

Go L @ 2nd Stop Sign

Go R @ 1st Red Light (reset odometer)

Go L @ 1.5 mi. (next to store)

Go L @ 1.7 mi.

Take 1st R

Go R @ 1st Stop Sign (reset)

Go R @ 14.5 mi.

At 2nd Stop Sign go R

Go R @ 2.3 mi. - Pull straight in and

KSU sticker on the guardrail. You're

**RULES:** Rider must ride their bike to find the hiding spot. Rider must have their "C-note (a selfie will work.)" Photo should be emailed to [rock@kickstandup.com](mailto:rock@kickstandup.com). "C-note" for real folding money. Limit one win per year, per person. Sounds fun and you won't keep hunting if it's already been found. If you have problems you

# CONTEST



## PLEASE NOTE:

We do not count driveway signs that look like named road signs. In GA these are blue. In TN they may be green & have Pvt or Drv at the end of the name.



Randy Williams of SRC Chapter 34 was this month's winner. SRC 34 has won this contest 7 out of 10 times. While other Clubs are hanging out at the bars these people RIDE . . . & WIN. Keep it up folks.

**YOU MUST BE  
A SUBSCRIBER  
TO WIN!**

**CLICK TO  
SUBSCRIBE  
FREE**

look for  
close now!

photo taken at the hiding place, (with their bike in the picture) while holding the . Winner will be notified and met at an undisclosed location to exchange the fake doesn't it? We will post the winner immediately, HERE & on our Facebook, so you can also post questions on our Facebook page for help or email Rock.

Buell i  
In Chatt



423-867-0423 | 4704 DODDS A

**KTM**  
RACING



**GRIFFITH**

**GRIFFITH**

s back  
tanooga



AVE | CHATTANOOGA, TN 37407

H CYCLE



CYCLE.COM



**CLICK FOR EVENTS**



# EVENTS

# EVENTS

# EVENTS

# EVENTS

**TO ADD  
EVENT  
CLICK  
HERE!**



**ACADEMIC FOCUS.  
OUTDOOR SETTING.  
ZERO TUITION.**

---

**ENROLL TODAY | [IVYACADEMYCHATTANOOGA.COM](http://IVYACADEMYCHATTANOOGA.COM)**

# SHINY SIDE UP

## Warning They're Out There!

As a motorcycle Police Officer I spend much of my time on patrol making traffic stops when I'm not investigating a serious traffic crash. I get the opportunity to meet all sorts of people during my 5 minute meet and greets along the side of the road, and most of the time I meet good decent people who just are in a hurry, frustrated with other traffic that appears to be in their way, or simply trying to do too much behind the wheel (such as updating their Facebook profiles while driving). Occasionally I end up returning to my motorcycle from a traffic stop amused, bewildered, and wondering who tied their shoes for them before they left the house.

Here's an example. I'm cruising down the interstate on my trusty HD, when I look over to my right to see a lady staring intently at a mobile device and tapping away at the screen. I noticed that she occasionally looked back up to verify she was still on the roadway, somewhat in between the lines, and then went back to the screen. After about a 1/2 mile of this I finally pulled her over to advise her about the dangers of texting and driving. She apologized profusely and explained that normally she can just glance at the screen, hit a quick reply and move on, but on this day she just left the eye doctor. She went on to explain that she had trouble reading the screen because she had her eyes dilated, which made it hard for her to see!



One of my favorites was rather recent. Again, I'm on motorcycle patrol, driving in the far right lane. Our department was in the middle of a traffic saturation event, where we make multiple stops on a busy road in an effort to slow motorists down and remind them to drive safer. I noticed a young man beside me looking at a handful of blue lights on the other side of the concrete median and then typing away on his cell phone. As furious as he was typing I was sure he was trying to finish a term paper while on the way to class or something, so I stopped him to inquire. "Funny story, Officer - I saw all the blue lights so I was tweeting out to all my followers about the heavy Police presence on Hwy 153". We laughed and laughed.

Depending on the reason for the stop, the nature of the traffic offense and how likely that if the traffic offense continued a crash is likely to occur, I may write an actual citation or often times issue only a written warning. I usually don't make stops because someone's tag is expired and I don't stop people that are only going a little over the speed limit. That's not to say someone else may make that traffic stop, but my priorities as a motor cop are simply the prevention of crashes, so I look for violations that I know from years of experience cause crashes or greatly contribute to the severity of a crash. And as long as a small portion of the public continues to think that the roads were built just for them and everyone else is in their way, it looks like I'll have job security for some time to come.

One thing I often look out for is motorists who seem to be unaware of motorcycles around them, and I often times find myself in their path but not in their sight. Usually. One motorist who seemed to think my lane was where he really wanted to be entered my lane, forcing me to perform an evasive maneuver



to avoid being permanently attached to his sheet metal. I ducked in behind him and activated my lights. He went on to advise me that he indeed saw me, but had no ideal I was in fact a Police Officer on a Police Motorcycle. Had he known that he would have never come over into my lane. As far as I know, this man is still out there, so beware!

One of my favorite excuses for speeding came from a man who was more than doubling the posted 40 MPH limit on Lee Hwy a number of years back. I asked him for the reason for his dangerously excessive speed, and he informed me that he just took a potent sleeping pill prescribed from his doctor and was hurrying home before it took effect. I didn't know if I should arrest him or get him a Police Escort home!

The point of my telling of these stories, while a little entertaining, should serve notice to you as a motorcyclist to be aware that these drivers and many more like them are out there, sharing the same road that you are enjoying on two wheels. Unless you can find a totally empty back road somewhere, you'll likely encounter them at one point or another, so make sure you are ready. Learn, and then physically practice your evasive maneuvers on the motorcycle! Just knowing about them isn't enough - you need to take the time to physically practice these maneuvers until they're second nature to you on the bike. Visit my YouTube page at <http://www.youtube.com/channel/> for several videos on how to set up and practice your crash avoidance skills! Ride safe in 2015!

Joe Warren

**... IN ACTION**



Ruben Faria performs during Rally Oilibya  
2014, Morocco on October 2nd, 2014



# Hamilton County Toy Run



*frank pate photography*



*frank pate photography*



*frank pate photography*

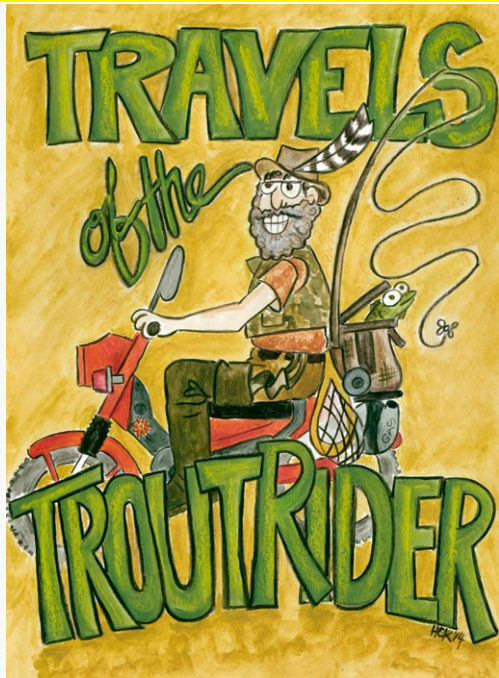


*frank pate photography*



**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**





As I stood there in the garage looking out toward where I knew the mailbox to be I wondered. I wondered how far we would or could go in the name of fun. As I stood beside my loaded bike I wondered just what the inches-per-hour rate of rainfall it takes to render a man's mailbox invisible from less than 100 feet away.

Paul and I had taken so many rain rides that year that we dubbed ourselves the "Rainy Day Riders Club". At the moment it was starting to not be that funny anymore. I snugged up my rain suit and slung a leg over my trusty Honda and motored out into the downpour. I rolled into Paul's driveway a few minutes later to find him standing there with a big grin. Shortly after I pulled up our third rider pulled in. It was definitely on.

We had been working hard for the past year trying to find the least traveled and most graveled route between Chattanooga, TN and Suches, GA We had come pretty close. We had plans to ride it all and

then move south and spend the night at my brother's place just North of Atlanta. Who were we to let a little weather get in the way?

The clock was ticking, the day wasn't getting any shorter, and we had a long way to go. We hit the road as Paul's wife stood there shaking her head and wondering just how far a grown man will go to prove that he will have a great time no matter what the circumstances. As we worked our way through Apison, Cohutta, Beavertdale, and Cisco the rained lightened up into a steady pour.

The National Forest is a different place for a dual sport rider with sharp tires when it's a rainy day. Great traction, little to no traffic., no dust, perfect. We broke speed limits. We roosted.



We scared ourselves silly. We grinned. We stopped and laughed and did it again. We came out on the pavement just outside of Ellijay and acted civil as we made our way through town with people staring at our mud covered selves. Just East of town we hit the tiny roads again and hit the spine of the Chattahoochee National Forest for the last leg into Suches. The last time we took this road we camped beside it one night. I was shocked as I looked at my

buddy across the fire from me and there was a bright red laser dot on his forehead. The local ARMY Ranger camp was on maneuvers that night and we were easy targets. Unnerving to say the least.

We finally popped out on Hwy 60 a mile from TWO and decided to drop in for a warm and dry meal. It was nearly dark and we were spent. We sat on the porch and savored the beastly bar b q sandwich that they were famous for back then. We were surrounded by every kind of rider and no shortage of Harley riders still sporting their leather goods. We had a good bit of jovial conversation and finished up our sandwiches and stretched and started gearing back up. All the kicked back riders kept a quiet eye on us til we were down to our helmets. Finally one of them asked us just what we were doing.

We looked at each other and then at them with questioning looks. Finally Paul said "We still have an hour to go before we get there." They all about fell out of their chairs. It had been raining hard the whole time we were there. We were so used to it by then that we didn't really even notice. We walked off into the rain darkness and got on the bikes and headed South on 60. A little over an hour later we pulled into my brother's garage in Cumming, Ga. I looked at Paul and Todd and laughed. They both had glasses

and helmet shields that were so fogged up that no one could have seen through them. Todd wiped his glasses and said "Heck, I've been following your taillight ever since we left Suches. You could have run off into the woods and we would have been right behind you." Great times indeed!

*Troutrider*

troutrider@kickstandup.com

# GREG COOK

P h o t o g r a p h y



Gregory Cook  
Owner/Photographer

[gcook63@gmail.com](mailto:gcook63@gmail.com)

ph. 423.716.1657

[www.gregorycookphotography.com](http://www.gregorycookphotography.com)



# Rock's Book Review

The Cadillac Dave Series was written by a good friend of mine, John Wheeler Jr. aka Dave Jackson and is a story of his life, centered mainly in the 60's and 70's. It is a real life adventure and one that many of us can relate to, especially if you grew up during this era in Chattanooga.

John grew up in Chattanooga and was a Brainerd High School Rebel school mate of mine. I knew most of the people he writes about in the series and I was included in one or two of his stories since we were engaged in similar activities, and ran in some of the same circles.

John used aliases for most of the people for reasons that will become apparent once you start reading. After all, the participants are now all grand parents (or dead) and most

didn't want their past paraded before their offspring.

John contacted me early on and told me that I was going to be included in the series and asked if I wanted him to use an alias instead of my real name. He also sent me an un-edited advance copy to read so I could give him my opinion about the series.

I loved it! It was like a trip in a time machine for me. I could not stop reading until I finished the entire thing. I told John to go ahead and use my real name as did my partner at the time who was also included. After all this was all ancient history and the statute of limitations had already expired.

Originally, it was one book, but

since it was so long a decision was made to divide it into four separate volumes. It is an exciting book filled with sex, drugs, smuggling, and rock and roll. However, in the end there is redemption through the blood of Jesus Christ. John and I both made it out alive.

Make sure and read John's second installment about his first solo motorcycle trip on page 35. Not many people have the stones to set off on a six week motorcycle trip . . . solo. Especially someone that hasn't ridden much in the past 30 years. John covered 8,894 miles during his six week excursion. Hopefully, he will share more of his trip in future issues.

***Watch John's C-Span Interview Here***

Rock

rock@kickstandup.com

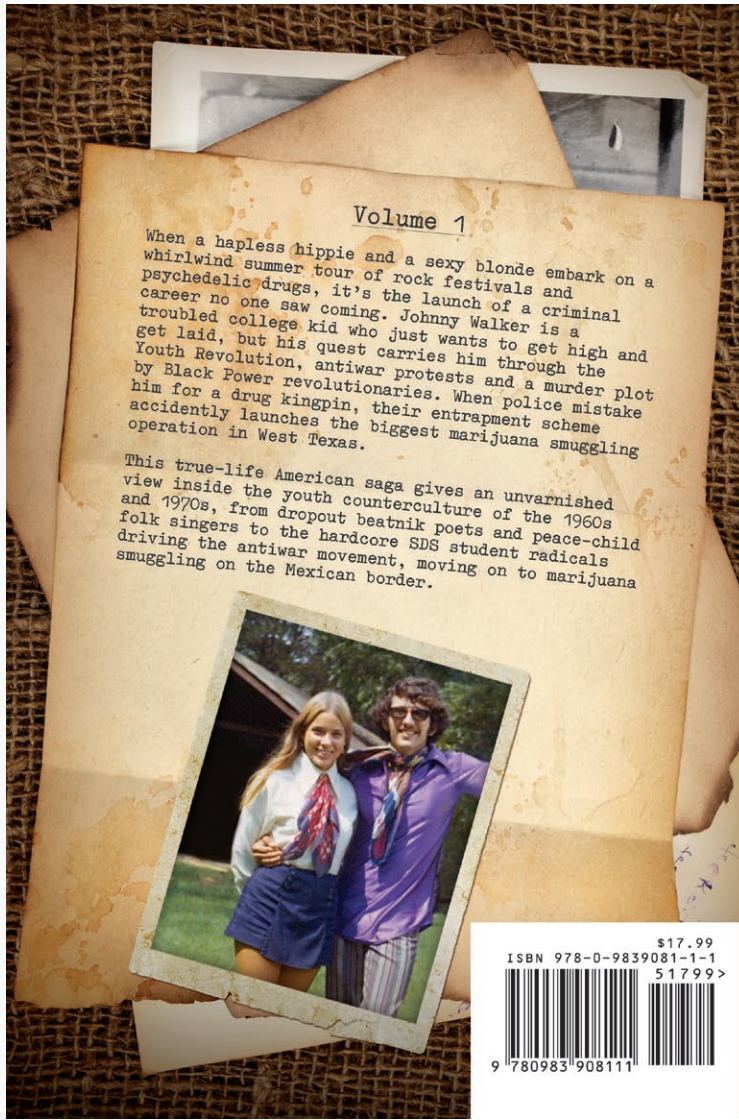


# HAVING A CHARITY EVENT, POKER RUN, OR RIDE?

*Send us your full page flyer and we will include it in our next issue.*

# **FREE!**

Email your flyer to: [rock@kickstandup.com](mailto:rock@kickstandup.com)



CADILLAC DAVE

VOL. 1: Rebel Child Running Wild

Dave Jackson

THE CHRONICLES OF

# Cadillac Dave

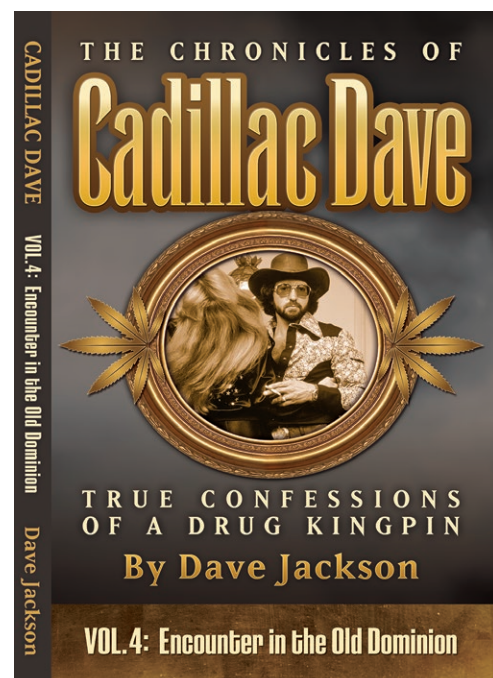
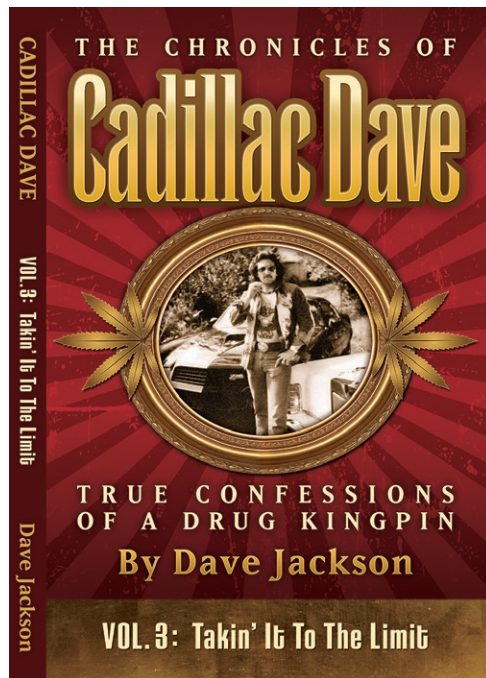
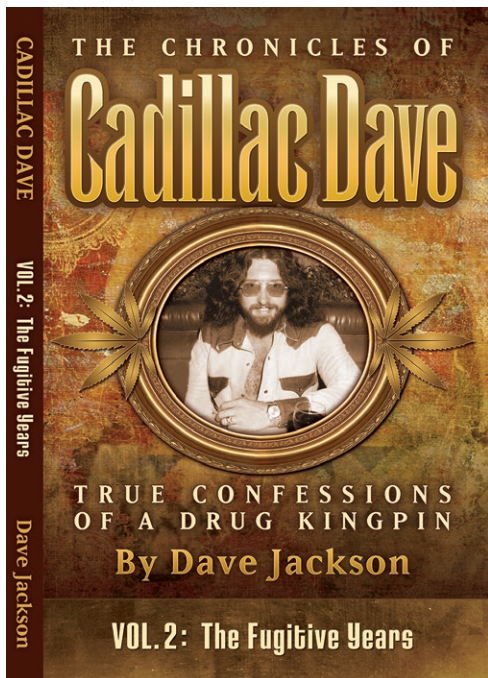


TRUE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUG KINGPIN

By Dave Jackson

VOL. 1: Rebel Child Running Wild

Order Now @ [www.cadillacdave.com](http://www.cadillacdave.com)



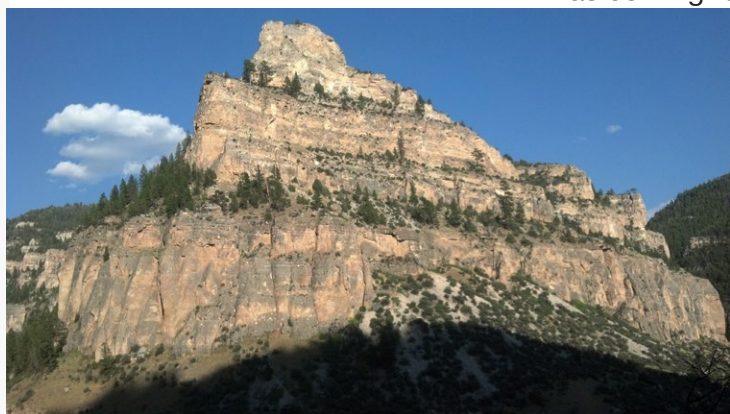
# Yellowstone Moonlight Madness Ride

## Road Trip Record, Part 2

By John Wheeler Jr.

“What was the highlight of your Road trip?”

I get asked that question fairly frequently. Honestly, I can't pinpoint just one favorite place that I visited, because I saw lots of pretty scenery along the way.



But I can tell you without hesitation what my most memorable experience was. I call it my Yellowstone Moonlight Madness Ride. I don't necessarily advise others to emulate my example, but this is what I did.

Before I left Sturgis on Monday morning, I went to the post office to mail home a package of stuff that I no longer needed. Then I went downtown and browsed for a while as the vendors were breaking down their tents. I bought a few tee shirts and looked fruitlessly for an irresistible deal on a good leather vest. Finally about noon I got on the freeway headed west. That late start had consequences later on.

I was in Wyoming in a matter of minutes, cruising across the high desert plains while the August sun got hotter. At a gas stop in Cheyenne, I shed some garments and continued on. At Buffalo I turned west on U.S. Highway 16 headed

toward my next designated destination, Yellowstone National Park.

I had been reading apocalyptic Internet rumors all summer about how the superheated asphalt roads were melting and the bison were fleeing the park en masse to escape the imminent volcanic eruption that they intuitively knew was coming. Since I had never

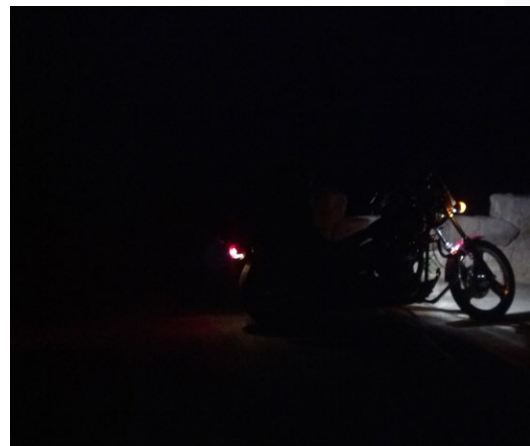
been to Yellowstone, I wanted to see the Old Faithful geyser spout at least once, before the park exploded and devastated everything within a 300 mile radius. I was just hoping that cataclysmic event wouldn't occur while I was there.

The road began to climb and the terrain changed from desert to ponderosa. It also started to get colder. I pulled off the highway to put on my leather jacket and eat some snack crackers. I found myself at Powder River Pass, at the southern end of the Big Horn Mountains, where the elevation was 9,666 feet. The elevation in Buffalo, Wyoming had been 4,645 feet, so I had climbed almost a mile vertically in just about an hour. The descent down the western slope was a long series of switchbacks overlooking steep canyons. This was the original habitat of the Big Horn



Sheep, according to the signs.

Then I was back down to the



barren plains again and taking off more clothes because of the heat. I got into Cody around 9:00 p.m. and looked for a cheap motel. But most places were full and the few rooms available were more than \$100 per night. That just wasn't in my budget. So I bought some gas and coffee and forged ahead in the dark, riding alongside the Shoshone River past the Buffalo Bill Dam. I stopped at a roadside pullout and stretched out on the concrete curb, acutely aware of the "Bear Country" warning signs posted there. I napped fitfully for a couple of hours then rode on. I finally reached the East Entrance to Yellowstone at 2:00 a.m. The signs said the all campgrounds were full. I ate more peanut butter crackers and dug a sweater and some insulated gloves out of my T-Bag, bundled up and rode on.

The night before in Sturgis had been the huge full Super Moon, and this night in Yellowstone was pretty much the same. Climbing the winding mountain road in the cold darkness, with the acrid smoke from sulfur pits wafting across the road in warm wet gusts and the



gigantic luminescent moon looming overhead – surreal is the only word I have for it.

I spied deer and antelope on the slopes above, and the bright moonlight splashed across the giant glacier lake off to my left. Something large and fast darted across the road just ahead of my headlights. It was an eerie setting and I felt very small, but the strong steady pulse of my warm engine comforted me. At the crossroads I turned left, intending to push on toward the Tetons where I hoped to find a spot in a



campground. I passed a large female moose grazing near the road off to my right, and a few minutes later had to dodge to avoid a big bull elk doing the same. Riding for the next 45 minutes was a real challenge, as my fingers turned numb and I began to shiver and chill despite the layers and the leather. I was developing hypothermia and knew I needed to stop and rest soon, just to stop



the wind slicing through my leather jacket. I was tired and I couldn't hold the bike up much longer.

It was 4:30 a.m. when I saw the sign for Grant's Village, one of the main park sites, and I turned in there. Everything was closed and the campground was full, but the men's room at the Visitor Center was unlocked and moderately warm inside. That's where I spent the next two hours, dozing fitfully in a toilet stall, wrapped in a thermal survival blanket. The janitor woke me up at

6 when he came in to clean. The restaurant by the lake opened half an hour later, and I bought a bountiful buffet breakfast and drank a boatload of hot coffee, lingering at my table until the sun was high over the lake and I was feeling semi-functional again.

My most memorable experience on this entire road trip was definitely my frozen moonlight motorcycle ride through Yellowstone Park. I wouldn't recommend it to others, and I don't want to repeat it, and but I will never forget it.

I bought Yellowstone postcards at the Visitor Center and mailed them home to my kids from the park post office, so as to get the official Yellowstone postmark. Then I rode on south to the Grand Tetons National Park. I got to Colter Bay a little after 10 a.m. and checked into the Hiker/Biker campground on the shores of Jackson Lake. It was just \$8 a day to camp, with my senior discount, so I pitched my tent and stayed there for the next five days, making daily road trips through the surrounding park environs, just basking in the stunning natural grandeur of God's Creation. One day I rode down to Jackson Hole for motorcycle oil and groceries, browsing in the quaint but pricey charm of the upscale tourist town.

I spent another entire day riding the long circle of roads within Yellowstone, which ride was more

enjoyable in the daylight. I rode past the steaming sulfur pits choked with tourists and mountain streams filled with trout fishermen in waders, ate lunch with a pleasant young Italian couple at a shared picnic table, observed the Amish travelers from another world. I dutifully sat in the rain for an hour with a horde of foreign tourists from China and Germany, waiting expectantly for Old Faithful to erupt. To me, that uninspiring show over-promised and under-delivered, like an old man trying desperately to have sex again, with mediocre results. I ate ice cream at the hotel in Mammoth Hot Springs and then headed back down to the Tetons.



For the record, I can report authoritatively that as of mid-August, two things are true: 1. The asphalt roads in Yellowstone have NOT melted and fallen into the molten core of the angry volcano; and 2. The herds of bison have NOT fled the park but rather are sprawled across the plains in plain sight, to the endless delight of gawking tourists with cameras. In fact, there are so many buffalo in the roads that they actually constitute a nuisance, sauntering casually across the highways and blocking traffic. I sat

Continued on page 37



at a standstill for 45 minutes in one traffic jam caused by a few bison bulls that were in no hurry to move out of the road and clearly not impressed with honking horns. People indulge these huge hirsute beasts reverentially, almost like the Hindus in India venerate their sacred cows. So while the looming Apocalypse may indeed be imminent, it has NOT already begun in Yellowstone.

My neighbor at the campground was a weathered older guy named Mark from California. He had a long white beard wrapped up in scrunchies and a black Street Glide, and he called himself a "Road Dog Biker." Mark was a retired union welder who had hit the road a few years earlier, after his wife left him, and now he was just riding around on his bike and living off his pension. He had been in the Tetons campground for a couple of weeks and was getting ready to move on to the Bonneville Salt Flats for the upcoming Motorcycle Speed Week. But first he was going to visit some friends in southern Utah. Most of the year, he told me, he just rode from place to place and camped. Super Walmart parking lots are a good cheap option, he advised, because they are open 24 hours in case you get hungry, and have bathrooms.

We drank coffee together in the mornings and sipped 101 proof Wild Turkey around the campfire, and one night I cooked steaks on a grill. Mark imparted a wealth of wisdom about things related to motorcycles in general and Harleys in particular, from mechanical tips to race track records and biker personalities to the most challenging roads to ride and places to eat, all across the country. He had a crusty exterior and a cynical outlook, laced with near-constant profanity, but underneath it all he was a decent enough guy.

Toward the end of our time together, I was able to seize a few minutes to share with Mark my testimony about how Jesus Christ had changed my life so dramatically more than 30 years ago. I wrote down the website address where he could find the Cadillac Dave books, and I also gave him a little New Testament called "Hope for the Road" that I had gotten from a Christian biker ministry back in Sturgis. He almost teared up when I handed it to him. "You're giving this to me?" he asked, visibly moved, and he promised to read it before long. I prayed for him briefly and then we parted for the day. That night Mark was gone. But in our shared bear box he had left me a reciprocal gift: a big tube of Gold Bond skin lotion for my wind-burned face. I put that thick soothing cream to good use.

Mark told me that his itinerary was pretty flexible, and always subject to change as any given situation might dictate. "The longer you stay on that machine, the more flexible you get," he declared. That dictum proved to be true over the next month.

In fact, that's how I ended up heading north for Montana when I left the Tetons, instead of south into Idaho as originally planned.



6th Annual  
**CHATTANOOGA**  
**TOY RUN**  
SATURDAY - DEC. 13th

CHATTANOOGA'S  
**KICKSTAND UP!**  
MAGAZINE

Benefiting:  
**Children's Home  
Chambliss Shelter**



**Starts @**  
**Toys R Us Hixson**  
**Registration: 10 a.m.**  
**All Bikes Leave: 11:15**  
**ENDS @ Chambliss**

**Info: [crash@steelbrothersmc.com](mailto:crash@steelbrothersmc.com)**

# Walker County Toy Run



WELCOME TO ALL CS





# Walker County Toy Run

**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**



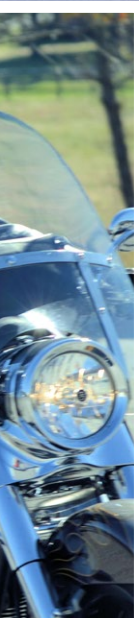


# Walker County Toy Run





**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**



CATOOSA COUNTY



# TOY RUN



27<sup>th</sup> Annual

December 7<sup>th</sup> 2014

Rain Date 12/14/14

As in years past we will meet at 1503 LaFayette Rd. in front of Big Lots in Fort Oglethorpe at 2:00 PM and leave at 2:30 PM on the run to the Ringgold High School.

Those who would like to donate a gift, but are unable to attend the run may leave the gift at First Volunteer Bank in Ringgold or Fort Oglethorpe.

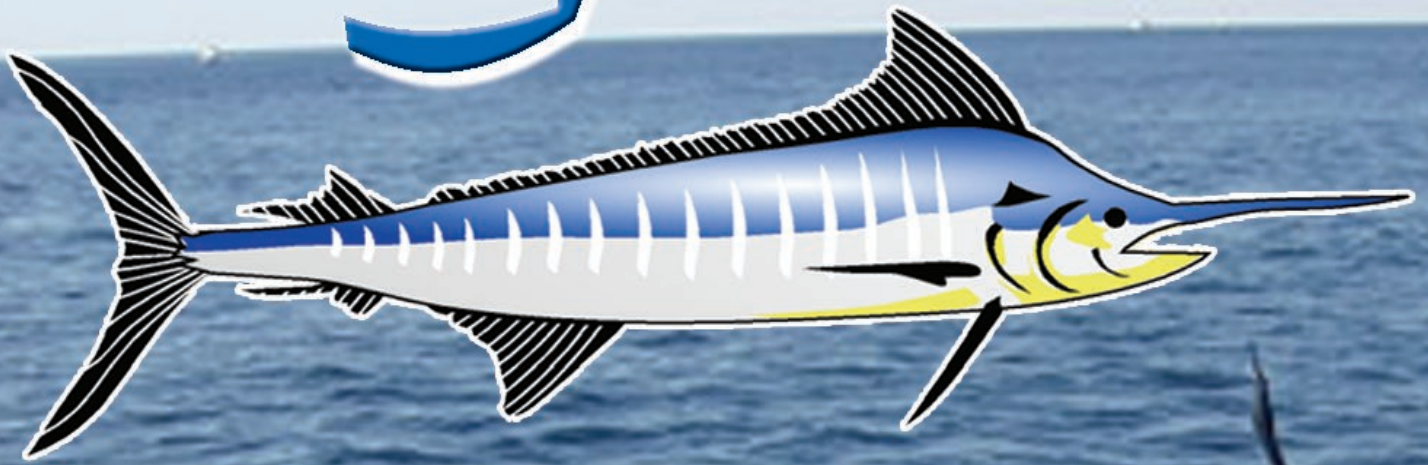
Last year we donated enough toys to enable 1400 little kids to have something for Christmas. That's a lot of Christmas joy provided by area bikers.

**Let's do even better this year!**

***Merry Christmas***



# Mike's



## Seafood Market & Grill

121A Murphy Highway – Blairsville, Georgia

From Chattanooga - Take 64E to  
Flea Market at Ranger, NC - go R  
on 129 - about 14 mi. on right

**LARGE GROUPS WELCOME**

**(706) 745-9519**

**Monday – Saturday**

**Market Hours:**

**10 am – 9 pm**

**Grill Hours:**

**Lunch – 11 am – 2 pm**

**Dinner – 5 – 9 pm**

# Saying Goodbye to 2014

As this year comes to a close, I am amazed by the changes that has occurred, both good and bad. I had to sell the infamous "Bad Girl," witness my dad's Parkinson's Disease progress, and try to heal from loved ones lost. In turn, sacrificing Bad Girl helped me to purchase a home for myself and my family, as well as my first Harley. My dad and I have an amazingly strong bond, and dealing with the loss of loved ones has given me a new



outlook on life, and plays a role on how I will, (and won't) live it out.

Life is about change, and by no means do those changes always go easily. I often think that change leads us to challenges, which in turn, lead us to personal growth. The past two and a half years has really taught me a lot.

This is my final contribution to Kickstand Up Magazine for the year 2014. Writing for you all has been an unexpected blessing that I never saw coming. It has been

a wild, yet fun ride. I have met so many of you, either at my workplace, through messages, or events. I am so very blessed to know and write for each and every one of you, and hope to continue for years to come.

I hope this holiday season finds you safe, happy, healthy, and surrounded by your loved ones. From my motorcycle family to yours-  
-Happy Holidays! See you in 2015!! Stay safe and ride tough!!

P.S. Daryl (and his "diarrhea of the mouth") was lucky that his \$280 ticket for having blue LEDs on his bike was dismissed. The arresting officer didn't show, and judging by the way his Honor looked he was not happy that Darryl was ticketed in the first place, I am not so sure that it wouldn't have been dismissed even if the officer was there.

Until next month..

Jen

jen@kickstandup.com

# HAVING A CHARITY EVENT, POKER RUN, OR RIDE?

Send us your full page flyer and we will include it in our next issue.

# **FREE!**

Email your flyer to: [rock@kickstandup.com](mailto:rock@kickstandup.com)



19th Annual

# NEW YEARS DAY RIDE

11:00 a.m.

Sportsman Warehouse



Jim Olivers

**SMOKE HOUSE  
RESTAURANT  
TRADING POST**



*"Ride Monteagle Mountain"*

**Come Stay in a Romantic Cabin**

*W/Jacuzzi, Fireplace, Front Porch, Kitchen, 15 BR Available*

**LIVE NASHVILLE MUSIC  
EVERY FRIDAY  
SATURDAY NIGHT**

YouTube



**[www.TheSmokeHouse.com](http://www.TheSmokeHouse.com)**



# Lora's Peeps

Laura Erie is the Comptroller at Pandora's European Motorsports. Every week in the Pandora's newsletter she features one of her Peeps i.e. customers, employees, & friends. We will be featuring one or two of her Peeps every month.



Virginia, and the DC area. Rob was fortunate enough to be stationary through his high school years, and eventually went on to attend Virginia Tech. He joined the Marines during the Vietnam War era, where he was one of only two people in his class selected to go to the Vietnamese language school in Monterey. It was there that a friend of his had a dirt bike, and the adult motorcycle passion started coming to life.

While stationed in Vietnam, reading car and bike magazines became a favorite pastime. It was during this time that he read about Yamaha's new on-and-off-road motorcycle (you know...those machines we now call 'enduro bikes'!). He went inactive from the Marine Corps and moved to Boston, MA. He ended

up selling cars at a local BMW dealership in 1971. He and some of the other salespeople had the dirt bike bug, so they went and bought Honda SL125s. They went riding every Sunday for 5 years, keeping up with local rides and events mainly through NETRA (New England Trail Rider Association) Magazine. The first nine years of his riding career were spent on dirt bikes.

Then his dream came calling....

Rob was offered a position at BMW's corporate headquarters in New Jersey. He started out as a corporate trainer back when BMW only had cars. The motorcycle division was still being handled by Butler & Smith, an independent company. Of course, Jersey isn't

known for its trail riding so he finally bought his first street bike – a 1980 Honda CB750F. About a year later, BMW took over the motorcycle business and Rob was asked to join that division as the marketing manager. He bought his first BMW, a 1982 R100RS. It was top of the line, and retailed for around \$6,500. He thought he'd have that bike forever; that is until he was "bitten by the GS bug."

The GS was a slow seller in the beginning. No one anticipated the cult following these bikes would later receive. In 1985, Rob bought a R80G/S press bike. He still had the GS when he retired from BMW and moved to Tennessee in 2008. He was dating the lady who would become his wife when they decided they wanted to move somewhere with "lakefront living without the harsh winters" and where they could "enjoy all four seasons." Susan thought she had another ten years in Jersey before she'd be able to retire. However, after one trip to Chattanooga she was hooked and they both headed south. (Susan is the current Rector at Grace Episcopal Church.) Rob and Susan each have two kids from previous marriages and a total of four grand kids.

Rob currently has 3 BMWs in his garage: a 2004 R1150GS, a 2011 F800R (which is his favorite!), and a 2010 HP2 Sport. When not out riding or taking the dogs - Rosie and Rolo - out on the lake, Rob enjoys snow skiing. He and some friends travel to Utah every year for a week of hitting the slopes. Home, however, is now permanently Chattanooga.

Thank you for sharing your story with me, Rob! It was thoroughly enjoyable!

Many of you know this week's peep – BMW Motorcycle Chattanooga Club President, Mr. Rob Mitchell. Rob has been a BMW enthusiast – cars and motorcycles - for many years. He grew up with a love of everything with wheels: cars, motorcycles, bicycles, you name it. As a kid, like many of us, Rob's parents wouldn't allow him to ride motorcycles so that passion would have to wait several years to develop.

Rob was born in Hawaii. His maternal grandparents had settled in Kauai in the 1920s, so his mother had always lived there. His father was a Marine officer stationed in Pearl Harbor during WWII when his parents met. Since military families tend to move around a lot (he was only 2-years-old when they left HI), they lived in California, New Hampshire,

# TCHD Guy's Night Out



CLICK  
SEE  
P



BACK TO  
E ALL  
ICS



# Soddy Daisy Toy Run



CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS







Since 198

ON BA

SCREEN I

EMBRO

AD SPEC

rock@quic

423.69

quickte





Original

k Tees

tees.com

30  
KICKSTANDUP  
RAINERD

PRINTING

DIDERY

CIALTIES

ktees.com

7.1856

es.com





# Polk County Toy Run



**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**





**... IN ACTION**





# Hamilton County Toy Run



**CLICK TO  
SEE ALL  
PICS**





# DOUBLE TROUBLE



Pandora's European Motorsports  
4784 Hwy 58 - Chattanooga, TN 37416  
423-468-4104

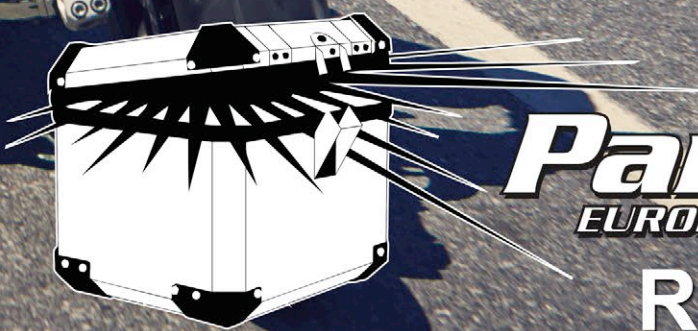


Pandora's European Motorsports Triumph  
4301 Hwy 58 - Chattanooga, TN 37416  
423-468-4104





**PANDORASMOTORSPORTS.COM**



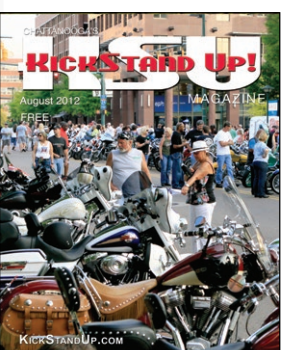
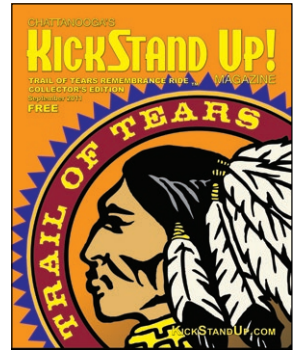
***Pandora's***  
**EUROPEAN MOTORSPORTS**

**RIDE WELL.**



CLICK ON ISSUE COVER TO READ

# OUR HISTORY WAS PRINT - OUR FUTURE IS DIGITAL



CLICK TO  
SUBSCRIBE  
FREE



*"Ride Monteagle Mountain"*

**Come Stay in a Romantic Cabin**

**W/Jacuzzi, Fireplace, Front Porch, Kitchen, 1-5 BR Available**

**LIVE NASHVILLE MUSIC  
EVERY FRIDAY  
SATURDAY NIGHT**



**[www.TheSmokeHouse.com](http://www.TheSmokeHouse.com)**



# Lowdown



A surprise pole position put Rossi in prime position to battle teammate Jorge Lorenzo for that second place in the championship. Andrea Iannone (Pramac Racing) led off the line with Rossi settling into second behind his compatriot.

The Ducati rider was able to create a one second gap to Rossi, before

a charging Marc Marquez (Repsol Honda Team) aided Rossi in catching, and passing, Iannone. Rossi then set about trying to stay with the 2014 MotoGP™ World Champion, but tyre wear meant he was not able to match the pace of Marquez.

Several brief spits of rain had

riders questioning whether or not to stay on slicks, Rossi elected to do as Lorenzo gambled on wet weather tyres. The gamble did not pay off and Lorenzo was forced to retire, ensuring Rossi's second place in the general classification with 295 points.

"I'm so happy because I finished

# Rossi Takes Second in World Championship at Valencia



*Slow Motion  
@ Valencia*



*Best Crashes  
@ Valencia*



*Best Action  
@ Valencia*



this positive season with a good race. Today was very difficult, the conditions were impossible to understand. We worked well and I was strong. I wasn't so far from Marc and I felt good on the bike. We had a problem on the right side of the tyre, we knew about it during the practice. The temperature

and condition of the track made the tyre suffer a lot so I couldn't stay with Marc through the right handers," Rossi commented on today.

Looking back at the season as a whole, "After Qatar I was very happy for the race, I thought

I could be competitive, but it's difficult with Marc. A lot of podiums and points, but only two victories! Marc won 13, a big difference. We have to focus on the bike and the team to make a big step in 2015."



the  
**MARQUEZ  
BROTHERS**

As a reward for winning the Moto3 title on Sunday on Honda machinery, HRC allowed Alex Marquez to ride one of his brother Marc's MotoGP™ title-winning Honda RC213V machines for several laps of the Ricardo Tormo circuit. Marc rode alongside his sibling on one of his spare prototypes



*Marquez Brothers  
& Rossi*



'Marquez brothers ride 12 laps together on MotoGP bikes' was the headline in Spanish daily sports newspaper AS, as they also informed their readers that Valentino Rossi had ridden alongside the Spanish pair for several corners. 'Kings and Wise Men' was Marca's headline as they alluded to the Spanish gift giving tradition of Kings Day.

Meanwhile, newspaper Mundo Deportivo focuses on the unusual sight of the two Marquez brothers riding on Honda RC213V bikes both liveried with the number 93, while another daily Spanish newspaper Sport ran the headline, 'Marc and Alex together in the last test of the year'.

Italian publication La Gazzetta dello Sport, noted that seeing the Marquez brothers on track together seemed like a 'vision from the future'. Also in Italy Motosprint captioned a photo 'MotoGP Marquez: Seeing double!'

In France, Sport-Bike enthused, 'Marc Marquez offers his brother Alex a course in MotoGP riding.'



Over the course of 2014, there were 118 crashes in total across all weekends, 118 crashes in total. In the premier class there were 61 of which occurred

In Moto2™ 134 of the crashes came during races, with 118 of the 367 spills happening while racing – as opposed to practice or qualifying.

MotoGP World Champion Jorge Lorenzo reduced his number of crashes this year, recording 11 in 2014, down from 15 times in 2013.

It was Bradley Smith who had the most crashes of any rider in the premier class this year, the Briton going to the hospital putting him eighth in the list of most crashes this year. In the Grand Prix classes, with 15 riders occupying the top

Jorge Lorenzo, meanwhile, crashed less and each year that passed he crashed less and less. In 2013 he crashed five times, in 2014 he had two accidents and this year he crashed twice.

Unfortunately there were 118 World Championship crashes in a single crash – perhaps the limit of a Grand Prix one must accept.

A Moto2 rookie and rider for Speed Up's Sam Lowes had three crashes, with 25 crashes. Sandro Cortese were 22 and 20 crashes respectively.

Meanwhile in Moto3 a crash to Grand Prix racing was – crashing on 24 occasions in class Niccolò Antonelli year.

Misano was the circuit with the most crashes in 2014 by so far total, followed by Motul where there were 71 crashes. It can be pointed out however that there were far fewer accidents in 2014 and that this year the number of crashes was significantly by a very small margin caused slippery conditions during practice sessions.



# 2014 MOTOGP

14 there were 981  
s the 18 Grand Prix  
es more than in 2013.  
ere were 206 crashes,  
during races.

total 408 crashes  
hilst in Moto3™ 140  
ened whilst the riders  
osed to riding in free

ampion Marc Marquez  
f crashes from last  
2014, having crashed

who recorded the most  
n the premier class  
oping down 16 times,  
he list of riders with  
r across the three  
ith Moto2 and Moto3  
op seven spots.

while, rarely crashes  
esses he seems to  
n 2011 and 2012 he  
2013 he had three  
ar he crashed just

ere no riders in the  
who did not record a  
s a sign that to ride in  
always push close to

ding alone in his team,  
es learned the hard  
er to crash most in all  
s spills. Axel Pons and  
not far behind him with  
spectively.

another rookie, Karel  
ard as he acclimatised  
with Red Bull KTM Ajo  
asions. In the same  
li crashed 22 times this

t which saw the most  
ome margin with 109 in  
egi and Phillip Island  
crashes each. It must  
er that in 2013 there  
nts at Misano (66)  
figure was increased  
wet Friday which  
itions during the free



motogp.com  
official website

# CRASH REPORT



# The Squirrel's Nest

## Frozen?



to adjust the amount of warmth you have on to fit the changing temperatures over the course of a day and the air in between the layers helps to insulate you further. When it comes down to the outer layer, I of course recommend a padded motorcycle jacket and in this instance highly recommend one that is both insulated and water-proofed. The water-proofing on the zippers will help to keep the wind out. Finally, don't forget the feet. Cold feet are just as bad as cold hands on a ride, unless you have linked brakes and an automatic transmission, of course. I will not be personally endorsing any of the products I use but i will provide you with two words and you can take it from there..... **COMPRESSION GEAR!!!**



With the chill hand of winter on our backs, not many people are riding too many miles right now. The coldest I have ridden in is the mid-30's and that made me realize two things, the gear I have isn't warm enough for those temperatures and cold can be very dangerous.

sharp. When I get very cold, the way one can on a bike in the winter, I find I concentrate more on getting warm or how cold I feel than on what I am doing. That is a distinctly dangerous mental state to be in on a motorcycle, especially when added to the slowed muscle reactions and clumsy nerves.

So, what can a rider do to combat all this? Layer. It allows you



The rule of thumb I grew up with about windchill on motorcycles is the 30/30/30 rule. At 30 degrees and 30 miles per hour, exposed skin will freeze in 30 seconds. Now, that isn't saying that the rider will get frostbite at that time, but it does mean that the nerves will go numb. I don't think I need to go into why that is an unpleasant sensation for a rider to get. Another reason I find cold to be dangerous to a rider is that it makes the rider less mentally



## NWS Windchill Chart



		Temperature (°F)																		
		Calm	40	35	30	25	20	15	10	5	0	-5	-10	-15	-20	-25	-30	-35	-40	-45
Wind (mph)	5	36	31	25	19	13	7	1	-5	-11	-16	-22	-28	-34	-40	-46	-52	-57	-63	
	10	34	27	21	15	9	3	-4	-10	-16	-22	-28	-35	-41	-47	-53	-59	-66	-72	
	15	32	25	19	13	6	0	-7	-13	-19	-26	-32	-39	-45	-51	-58	-64	-71	-77	
	20	30	24	17	11	4	-2	-9	-15	-22	-29	-35	-42	-48	-55	-61	-68	-74	-81	
	25	29	23	16	9	3	-4	-11	-17	-24	-31	-37	-44	-51	-58	-64	-71	-78	-84	
	30	28	22	15	8	1	-5	-12	-19	-26	-33	-39	-46	-53	-60	-67	-73	-80	-87	
	35	28	21	14	7	0	-7	-14	-21	-27	-34	-41	-48	-55	-62	-69	-76	-82	-89	
	40	27	20	13	6	-1	-8	-15	-22	-29	-36	-43	-50	-57	-64	-71	-78	-84	-91	
	45	26	19	12	5	-2	-9	-16	-23	-30	-37	-44	-51	-58	-65	-72	-79	-86	-93	
	50	26	19	12	4	-3	-10	-17	-24	-31	-38	-45	-52	-60	-67	-74	-81	-88	-95	
	55	25	18	11	4	-3	-11	-18	-25	-32	-39	-46	-54	-61	-68	-75	-82	-89	-97	
60	25	17	10	3	-4	-11	-19	-26	-33	-40	-48	-55	-62	-69	-76	-84	-91	-98		

Frostbite Times: 30 minutes (light blue), 10 minutes (medium blue), 5 minutes (dark blue)

$$\text{Wind Chill (°F)} = 35.74 + 0.6215T - 35.75(V^{0.16}) + 0.4275T(V^{0.16})$$

Where, T= Air Temperature (°F) V= Wind Speed (mph)



# **WOOD WHACKERS**

## **TREE SERVICE**

**Free Estimates**

**(423) 762-8623**

Paddock Girls  
Valencia



TECH3

FIRE  
EXTINGU



FRONT

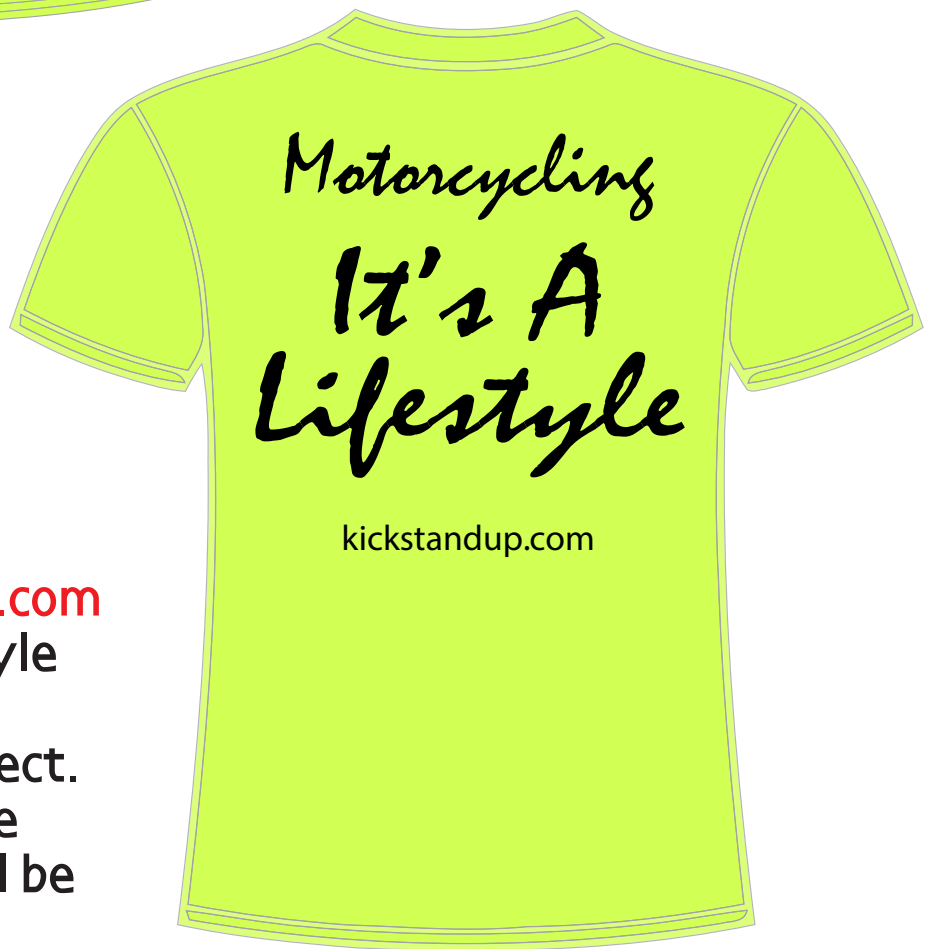
**WIN A  
KSU**

**LIFESTYLE**

**T-SHIRT**

**CLICK TO**  
SUBSCRIBE  
**FREE**

The first reader to send an email to [lifestyle@kickstandup.com](mailto:lifestyle@kickstandup.com) will win a KSU Lifestyle t-shirt. Just put LIFESTYLE as the subject. Make sure to include your size. Winners will be notified by email.



BACK

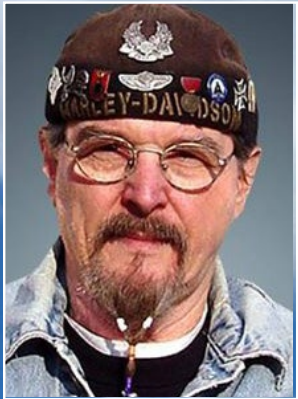
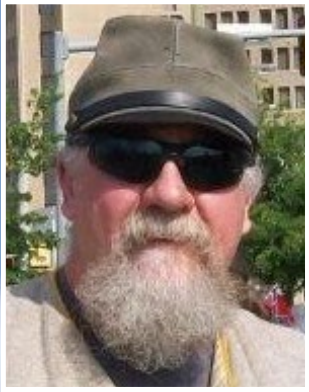
# ... IN ACTION



Riders leave on the 13th Annual Polk County Toy Run.



# Gone But Not

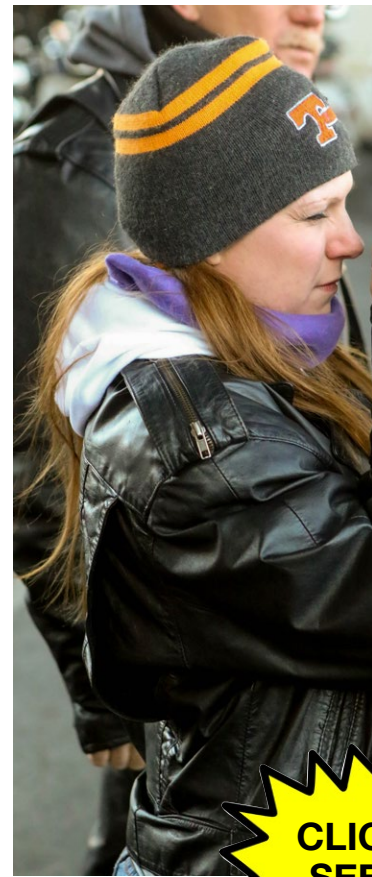


# Not Forgotten





# Hamilton County Toy Run

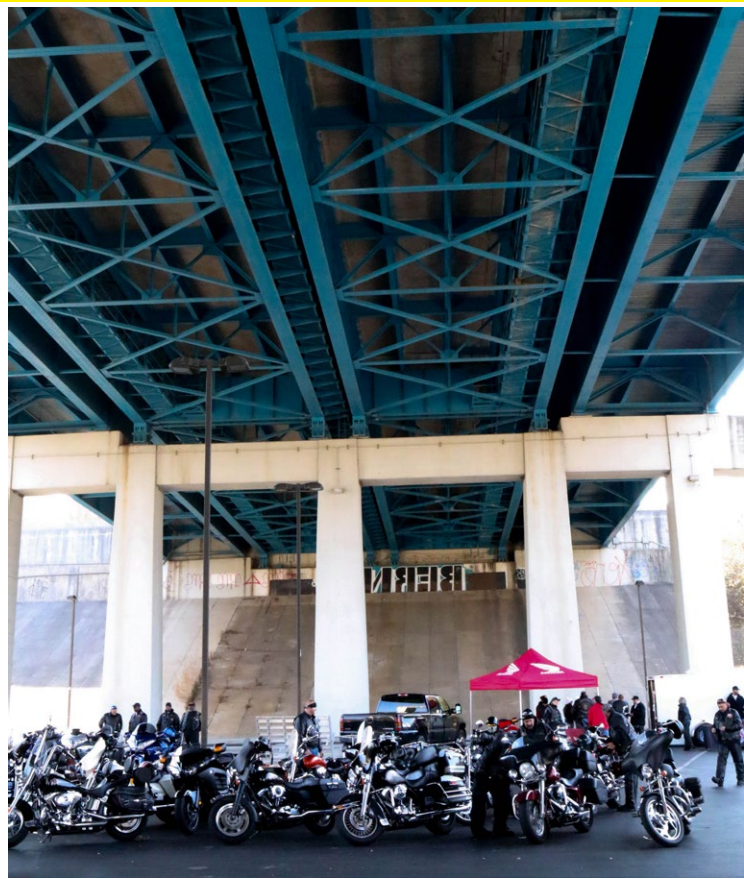


CLICK  
SEE  
P





BACK TO  
E ALL  
ICS



# *Introducing*

*The all new 1290 Super Duke*



# *Introducing*

*The all new place to get it and  
the rest of the KTM lineup.*

423-8

**GARF**



*Coming soon to a  
dealership near you.*

67-0423 | 4704 DODDS AVE | CHATTANOOGA, TN 37407

**RY GRIFFITH CYCLE**



**GRIFFITHCYCLE.COM**

**Hire an attorney  
WHO rides**

**...AND  
phone**



**johnnyhouston.**

**ND returns**  
**e calls**

**.com**

**Motorcycle Accidents**  
**Car Wrecks**  
**Criminal Defense**  
**Law Offices of**  
**Johnny D. Houston Jr.**

**3417 Dayton Boulevard**  
**Red Bank, TN 37415**

**423-267-6715**

**Click For Map & Directions**

**Free Legal Consultation**  
**No Fee on Motorcycle**  
**Damage Recovery**



The



**DON'T MISS OUR**

*End*



**JANUARY ISSUE**