



# ROLLING THUNDER

March 2010

WWW.SCHRA.ORG

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March 11  
Thursday 7:00pm**



## President's Message

*Mike Levison*

**Do This!**

*(Letter from a friend who farms...name removed to protect the stupid)*

Don't

Had this great idea to rope a deer, put it in a stall, feed it up on corn for a couple of weeks, then kill it and eat it. The first step in this adventure was getting a deer. I figured that, since they congregate at my cattle feeder and do not seem to have much fear of me when we are there (a bold one will sometimes come right up and sniff at the bags of feed while I am in the back of the truck not 4 feet away), it should not be difficult to rope one, get up to it and toss a bag over its head (to calm it down) then hog tie it and transport it home.

I filled the cattle feeder then hid down at the end with my rope. The cattle, having seen the roping thing before, stayed well back. They were not having any of it. After about 20 minutes, my deer showed up -- 3 of them. I picked out a likely looking one, stepped out from the end of the feeder, and threw my rope. The deer just stood there and stared at me.

I wrapped the rope around my waist and twisted the end so I would have a good hold. The deer still just stood and stared at me, but you could tell it was mildly concerned about the whole rope situation. I took a step towards it. It took a step away. I put a little tension on the rope and then received an education. The first thing that I learned is that, while a deer may just stand there looking at you funny while you rope it, they are spurred to action when you start pulling on that rope. That deer EXPLODED!

The second thing I learned is that pound for pound, a deer is a LOT stronger than a cow or a colt. A cow or a colt in that weight range I could fight down with a rope and with some dignity. A deer? No chance. That thing ran and bucked and twisted and pulled. There was no controlling it and certainly no getting close to it. As it jerked me off my feet and started dragging me across the ground, it occurred to me that having a deer on a rope was not nearly as good an idea as I had originally imagined. The only up side is that they do not have as much stamina as many other animals.



## From the Editor

Lou Piano

### Great February Rides!

February was a great month for rides. Unfortunately, not for motorcycle rides. And especially not for SCHRA riders. The only 2 scheduled rides were cancelled due to rain. Oh, well! The Pismo ride was rescheduled for March and replaces the Laughlin ride date. There are a couple of nice rides scheduled for March. Don't miss 'em!

This months Rolling Thunder is another missive extravaganza filled with exciting facts about riding and your friendly club members.

Guess the name, age, and sex of the person in the accompanying picture and you

"This is the box where all the other (brilliant) editors put their best quotes" Unfortunately, I don't have a best quote. I'm hoping for a barely adequate quote!

will be the grand prize winner of absolutely nothing. In the event there are multiple winners, duplicate prizes of nothing will be awarded. Good luck.

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## Safety Tip

Jerry Stern

### RIDING THE STREETS OF L.A.

Last week Mayor Villaraigosa was giving an interview to the media regarding the dire financial straits of our fair city, and ending with a Q & A session, one of the reporters asked, " Is there going to be enough money to fix the potholes in the streets?", to which the Mayor replied, "Hell, NO!" Of course, deteriorated street conditions aren't isolated to L.A. city only, and today we find the pavement conditions to be the worst I've ever seen them, with little chance of them being properly repaired any time soon. To hit a pothole while driving your car is an inconvenience and may cause tire, wheel, and/or suspension damage, so even in your

car you must use caution to avoid hitting them, and especially for those whose cars have oversized wheels and low-profile tires. It's almost certain you'll damage your wheels, or even worse. However, to hit a pothole with your bike could easily cause a loss of control and could be downright disastrous! We must be extra vigilant to avoid potholes while riding, and that involves moderating your speed, consciously looking ahead for pavement damage while still maintaining your high visual horizon, and increasing following distances behind other vehicles so that you have enough lead time to adjust your line and avoid the holes. It also means that when riding with other bikes it is *essential* to give the proper hand signal pointing to damaged pavement , even if you're in the middle of a group and the rider in front of you failed to point it out. These poor road conditions are likely to persist for some time until the city's financial picture improves, so don't let your guard down for an instant. Ride defensively, slow down, be extra observant, and stay safe.



## President's Message

*Mike Levison*

A brief 10 minutes later, it was tired and not nearly as quick to jerk me off my feet and drag me when I managed to get up. It took me a few minutes to realize this, since I was mostly blinded by the blood flowing out of the big gash in my head. At that point, I had lost my taste for corn-fed venison. I just wanted to get that devil creature off the end of that rope. I figured if I just let it go with the rope hanging around its neck, it would likely die slow and painfully somewhere. At the time, there was no love at all between me and that deer. At that moment, I hated the thing, and I would venture a guess that the feeling was mutual.

Did you know that deer bite? They do! I never in a million years would have thought that a deer would bite somebody, so I was very surprised when I reached up there to grab that rope and the deer grabbed hold of my wrist. Now, when a deer bites you, it is not like being bit by a horse where they just bite you and then let go. A deer bites you and shakes its head -- almost like a mad dog. They bite HARD and it hurts.

The proper thing to do when a deer bites you is probably to freeze and draw back slowly. I tried screaming and shaking instead. My method was ineffective.

It seems like the deer was biting and shaking for several minutes, but it was likely only several seconds. I, being smarter than a deer (though you may be questioning that claim by



now), tricked it. While I kept it busy tearing the tendons out of my right arm, I reached up with my left hand and pulled that rope loose. That was when I got my final lesson in deer behavior for the day.

Deer will strike at you with their front feet. They rear right up on their back feet and strike right about head and shoulder level, and their hooves are surprisingly sharp. I learned a long time ago that, when an animal -- like a horse -- strikes at you with their hooves and you can't get away easily, the best thing to do is try to make a loud noise and make an aggressive move towards the animal. This will usually cause them to back down a bit so you can escape. This was not a horse. This was a deer, so obviously, such trickery would not work. In the course of a millisecond, I devised a different strategy. I screamed like a woman and tried to turn and run.

The reason I had always been told NOT to try to turn and run from a horse that paws at you is that there is a good chance that it will hit you in the back of the head. Deer may not be so different from horses after all, besides being twice as strong and 3 times as evil, because the second I turned to run, it hit me right in the back of the head and knocked me down. Now, when a deer paws at you and knocks you down, it does not immediately leave. I suspect it does not recognize that the danger has passed. What they do instead is paw your back and jump up and down on you while you are lay-

ing there crying like a little girl and covering your head. I finally managed to crawl under the truck and the deer went away. So now I know why, when people go deer hunting, they bring a rifle with a scope to sort of even the odds!

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## Lunch Ride

*Mike Levison*

### A FREE LUNCH by Mike Levison

A larger than usual group had assembled in the parking lot for our informal ride on Saturday morning, Feb 13th. Fourteen of us to be accurate. While chatting with a few guys, a big shiny black crew-cab dually pulled up and parked right close to us. A large fellow with a mustache got out, walked up and started talking. A definite “A-type” personality, he claimed to also be a biker, had a late model Road King at his Malibu home, but couldn’t ride for awhile due to recent open heart surgery. He lifted his shirt and showed us the long scar over his breastbone. He said he was looking for a nice group of guys to ride with, and we appear to fit the bill.

Always recruiting, I gave him my card and invited him to attend our next meeting. Introducing himself as Steve, he then asked permission to tag along behind our group in his truck and join us for lunch. I replied OK, and told him where we were going, which was the Rock Inn at Lake Hughes. He answered “great”, and said he was buying lunch for the group! That won’t be necessary, but thanks for the offer I responded, quickly doing the math of 14 lunches at approximately \$15 each. Steve then said if he can’t buy he won’t go with us. Not wanting to offend him, and knowing sometimes you must be a gracious recipient, I accepted. If this guy wants to be a big sport, and has money to burn, why spoil his fun? Besides, the entertaining company of my pals was worthy of a lunch!

It was a beautiful spring-like day for a ride,



so I took the group thru a new area of Santa Clarita, past Castaic Lake, a pretty blue in the bright sunshine, and over Lake Hughes Road, always a great half hour ride to the Rock Inn.

The place was loaded, so they set us up with a long picnic table on the covered patio outdoors. Steve was at the head of the long table, sitting by Gottlieb and Farber, while I was at the very opposite end with Stern, Rubin and Bruce. After we all gave our orders to the terrific waitress, Steve loudly announced to all that he was buying. There were several objections, but he was insistent. The orders were the same, regardless of who was paying.

As I understand it from secondhand reports, conversation and stories by Steve started losing credibility. When discussion ensued over the seating configuration in “cigarette” ocean racing boats (a common discussion in our group?!),

Gottlieb in disagreement politely commented “bull shit”!

Steve shortly after excused himself to retrieve some photos from his truck, just as the lunches were being delivered.

He never returned, has not been seen since, and never paid for any lunches including his own! As always, we divided up the bill equally, with the tab coming to \$15 each.

Nobody wanted or needed a second sandwich, so I took it home to share with Ruthann the next day. I was the beneficiary of a free lunch, at the price of a perplexing and strange encounter with a guy called Steve, who also invited us all to a big biker party the next weekend at the Playboy Mansion! If he shows up at our March meeting, call paramedics to revive me!!

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Editors note:

1. There is no free lunch
2. If it seems too good to be true.....!

## Meet Your Member

### *Sumbudy*

Sumbudy is pleased to acknowledge, profile and introduce the fairly recent membership of a genuine American Country Boy into our esteemed association. A quiet spoken fellow who grew up on the 1800 acre family farm outside of the tiny town of Alcester, South Dakota (pop.750). Joe Gubbrud's great grandfather had purchased it from the original homesteader some 100+ years ago, and his older brother is still operating and managing it, with periodic participation from Joe. They raise feed corn, soybeans and alfalfa, and have had herds of cattle up to 2000 head. Joe, born Nov 27, 1954, was the youngest of 4 children, but a much older brother and sister are now deceased.

Like a scene from "Little House on the Prairie", Joe attended a one room schoolhouse, grades 1 thru 8, with one teacher. When he graduated they closed the school; he was the last student. He went to high school in Alcester, and then to Augustana College, Sioux Falls, SD, where he earned a degree in Accounting, then an MBA in Business, and followed with a JD Law degree in 1980. He went to work for Security Pacific Bank in their Trust dept, moving to Phoenix in '85 and Reno in '90. The bank was swallowed by Bank of America, bringing our guy to Pasadena in '92. He smartly bought a house in Valencia, an easy commute to Pasadena.

Due to very strong mechanical abilities and talents, and the vehicle and equipment maintenance requirements of the farm, Joe became very proficient in that regard in addition to his academic background and profession as a Fiduciary Officer. Trips back to SD usually revolve around equipment purchases and repairs. Of course motorcycles and ATV's became an inte-

gral part of his life at an early age. Horses just can't compete as vehicles on large farms.

His first was a '65 Honda purchased for \$50 at age 12. An assortment of about 8 Yamaha and Enduro bikes were owned over the years, with the current '06 Ultra bought in '08 the first Harley. It was wife Caroline's comfort requirements and her encouragement that convinced Joe to indulge himself, opening up a whole new lifestyle for them both. While on a trip to Kernville, they observed a group of bikers roar into town, captivating them both with the fun on display. Being very systematic and practical, Joe's next task was to find a convenient and congenial group for them. An internet list of M/C clubs was viewed, our SCHRA name stood out, and an email was sent to our webmaster. It was immediately replied to, and an invitation to attend a meeting was extended. They joined that very first night!



Twice divorced, Joe embarked on the task of finding a life partner approximately seven years ago. He joined a popular internet dating service, had dozens of 'coffee dates', and fortunately for them both, found Caroline. Within hours of meeting they knew their goal was achieved. She has 3 successful

adult kids, 2 girls and a boy, and a big job as accounting manager for a large manufacturing company. Joe is extremely thankful that they have adopted him into their family! Caroline has her M-1 license, rides their V-Star, and plans to get her own Harley in the near future.

Volunteering to be a SCHRA 'Progressive Breakfast Host' last Nov, Joe was attending responsibilities in SD and wasn't home, so Caroline had their very nice neighbor Corey Beeman help cook and serve our appreciative and hungry group. Sumbudy is pretty certain that is unprecedented! Sumbudy also has observed they fit like a glove into our social group, and speaks for all in expressing our welcome and appreciation for their choosing the SCHRA family as biking companions.~~~ #### ~~~



**Excellent Adventure**  
*"JB"*

## **MEMBERS RE- SPOND TO CALL FOR PARTY HOUSES**

**I**t was just last month when we put out the call (R/T Jan 2010) for members to volunteer their homes for our 2010 Activities - Summer Party - Progressive Breakfast - Holiday Party. Within days following the appearance of the article in the January issue of Rolling Thunder, the response to our request "Looking For a Few Good Houses" was complete.

Our thanks to Paul & Sylvie, Dennis & Rebecca, Richard, JB & Judy, and Mike & Ruthann, for graciously volunteering their "places of abode" to satisfy our social needs for the year 2010. Good show!

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**This space intentionally left blank for thinking about whose home you would most like to spend hours at while gorging yourself on club paid food and drink and telling lies about the latest ride you went on and how many thousands of miles you rode each day.**



## Product Corner

Ron Lynn

### JELLY STICKY PAD

Cell phones, eyeglasses, coins (loose change), pens, digital devices etc. are all items we need to get our hands on while in our car. Most of the time we put them in locations which make it difficult to quickly and safely retrieve while driving or we can't remember "where" we put them. When finished using them we usually drop them on the center console or better yet, we throw them on the empty passenger seat. Then when we hit the brakes they fly forward onto the floor or later we have to clear the seat for a passenger.

This little sticky jell pad will adhere to your car dash as well as to hold fast onto to almost anything you place on it and there are no adhesives or sticky residue. It's clingy on the bottom as well as on the top so it is completely anti-slip.



It is removable and reusable. In fact, if it becomes dirty, simply wash it in soap and water and it becomes "sticky" again. The rectangular pad measures 5.75" x 3.5" and comes in Clear, Grey, Tan and your basic Black. Use it in your car, RV, boat or airplane.

Wonder how it works on a motorcycle? Well it works just great for smaller and lighter items like coins or a note pad. Although it will hold an IPOD I don't advise taking the risk of hitting a sizable bump a pot-hole or the wind factor.

Price: 1-\$6  
2-\$10; 3-\$16; 4-\$20 plus shipping. Since ordering in packs of 4 keeps the individual price at \$5/each, this is the best option and you can share them with your family and friends.

Available on-line: [Stikit2me.com](http://Stikit2me.com)

NOTE: Special thanks to Judy Bruce who recommended it to me. We bought 12 and are giving them as gifts to family as well as a couple for club prizes.

*Remember: If you see something you like, buy it!*

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## Coming Activities

*JB Activities Chairman*

# ACTIVITIES – 2010

Seems like changes to our “Activities Schedule” have become the rule rather than the exception. It’s not that we dislike rain; we’ve become frustrated because of our inability to predict when! None-the-less, here’s what’s happening in March and April:

### **March 11 (Thurs) – Club Meeting**

You know; at the pie place.

### **March 13 & 14 (Sat & Sun) – Pismo Beach – 9:00AM – Woodlake (Cindy)**

We’re taking our second-shot at this one...if the weather cooperates. A great ride, plus special entertainment. If you made your res. (for the original date) you’re still covered. If not, there’s still time to join this very large group. Call Cindy to reserve rooms and show tickets.

### **March 21 (Sun) – Lunch @ Cold Spring Tavern – 9:00AM – Woodlake (Mitch)**

Make Mitch happy and sign up for this ride; he’s been feeling rejected lately. If you’ve not been to this delightful spot, you have a treat in store. Buffalo Burgers and more.

### **March 27 (Sat) – Dinner @ Pasta-Mici – 5:30PM – Solley’s (Lou)**

Have heard great reports about this local eatery. BYOB (Bring Your Own Bib).

### **April 3 (Sat) – Ride to Laguna – 9:30 – Solley’s (Jerry S)**

Yes, here it is again; same destination – new date. Laguna is a great town to “people watch” and has an abundance of terrific restaurants.

### **April 8 (Thurs) – Club Meeting**

More pie.

**April 10 & 11 (Sat & Sun) – Old Town San Diego – 9:00AM – Solley’s (Mitch)**

A step back into “Early California,” this place has something for everyone. Museums, boutiques, Mexican Restaurants; all in a park-like setting. You’re gonna like it. Mitch will soon provide the room details, but now is the time to mark your calendars.

**April 18 (Sun) – Lunch in Tehachapi – 9:30AM – Millies (Ron)**

What more can one say. Nobody doesn’t like visiting Tehachapi.

**April 24 (Sat) – Dinner @ Adobe Cantina – 5:00PM – Woodlake (Richard)**

This funky restaurant has become a favorite for those who want a choice between Mexican and BBQ. Both are excellent. Great ambiance with “al-fresco” dining.

Well, Kids, that covers our activities for both March and April. With a little luck, we’ll avoid any further rain-outs.

There is one future event which may require some “pimping,” and that is our overnighter to Kernville on May 15 & 16 (Sat & Sun). As most of you know, we have established good rapport with a very friendly group of H-D Riders from the Sacramento area (River City Harley Riders). As a result, we have organized a joint event with these folks.

Their club is about the same size as ours, and if it were not for the 400 mile distance which separate us, most would likely be SCHRA members, or vice-versa. They will be staying at the same motel where we have reserved our rooms, although they will be on a two-night jaunt, whereas we are only staying for one night.

Our joint activity will be a Saturday Night Dinner together at Ewings Steakhouse and this will give us time to get to know one-another in a relaxed non-ride setting. Needless to say, this is an event which we should all try to attend. The Sacramento group is estimating a turnout of up to 15 riders, and we should endeavor to do the same. More details will be up-coming, but its not too soon to mark your calendars – May 15 & 16 (Sat & Sun).

Ciao for now.

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## Biker Funnies

### TRIP TO COSTCO

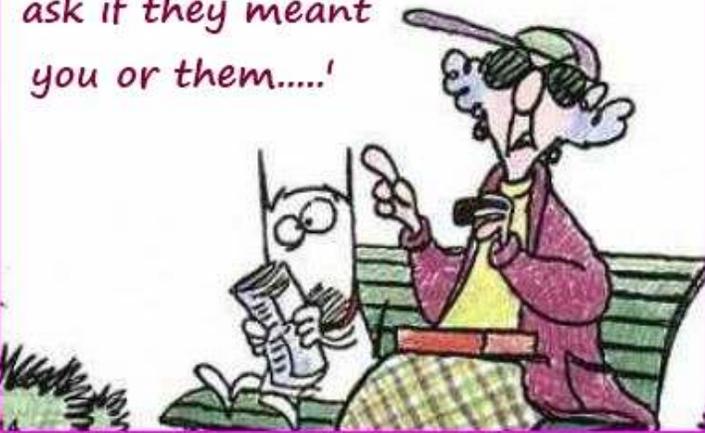
Yesterday, I was at my local Costco buying a large bag of Purina Dog Chow for my loyal pet, Biscuit the Wonder Dog, and was in the checkout line when woman behind me asked if I had a dog. What did she think I had, an elephant?

So, since I'm retired and have little to do, on impulse I told her that no, I didn't have a dog, I was starting the Purina Diet again. I added that I probably shouldn't, because I ended up in the hospital last time, but that I'd lost 50 pounds before I awakened in an intensive care ward with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms. I told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and that the way that it works is to load your pants pockets with Purina nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry. The food is nutritionally complete so it works well and I was going to try it again. (I have to mention here that practically everyone in line was now enthralled with my story.)

Horrified, she asked if I ended up in intensive care because the dog food poisoned me. I told her no, I stepped off a curb to sniff an Irish Setter's butt, and a car hit us both.

I thought the guy behind her was going to have a heart attack he was laughing so hard.

*'The economy is so bad, if the bank returns your check marked "Insufficient Funds", you call and ask if they meant you or them.....!'*



*'THE ECONOMY IS SO BAD,  
A TRUCKLOAD OF AMERICANS WAS  
CAUGHT SNEAKING INTO MEXICO!!'*



Costco won't let me shop there anymore.

A U.S. Marine squad was marching north of Fallujah when they came upon an Iraqi insurgent, badly injured and unconscious. On the opposite side of the road was an American Marine in a similar but less serious state. The Marine was conscious and alert, and as first aid was given to both men the squad leader asked the injured Marine what had happened.

The Marine reported, "I was heavily armed and moving north along the highway, and coming south was a heavily armed insurgent. We saw each other and both took cover in the ditches along the road.

"I yelled to him that Saddam Hussein was a miserable, lowlife scum bag who got what he deserved, and he yelled back that Ted Kennedy was a fat, good-for-nothing, left-wing liberal drunk who doesn't know how to drive. "So I said that Osama Bin Laden dresses and acts like a mean-spirited hooker!

"He retaliated by yelling, 'Oh yeah? Well, so does Nancy Pelosi!'

"And there we were, in the middle of the road, shaking hands, when a truck hit us."

## 2010 Ride Schedule

| Destination               | Date(s)/Day(s)          | Meeting Place       | Time    | Ride Captain |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------|---------|--------------|
| Monthly Meeting           | Mar. 11                 | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7:00 pm |              |
| Pismo Beach               | Mar. 13-14, Sat. & Sun. | Woodlake Bowl       | 9:00 am | Cindy S.     |
| Cold Springs Tavern       | Mar. 21, Sun.           | Woodlake Bowl       | 9:00 am | Mitch P.     |
| Pasta Michi—Dinner Ride   | Mar. 27, Sat.           | Millie's            | 5:30 pm | Lou P.       |
| Monthly Meeting           | Apr. 8                  | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7:00 pm |              |
| San Diego—Overnighter     | Apr. 10-11, Sat.-Sun.   | Solley's            | 9:00 am | Mitch P.     |
| Tehachapi—Lunch Ride      | Apr. 18, Sun.           | Millie's            | 9:30 am | Ron L.       |
| Adobe Cantina—Dinner Ride | Apr. 24, Sat.           | Woodlake Bowl       | 5:00 pm | Richard      |
|                           |                         |                     |         |              |
|                           |                         |                     |         |              |
|                           |                         |                     |         |              |

**Go to [SCHRA.ORG](http://SCHRA.ORG) for complete list.**

### SCHRA Departure Sites

Woodlake Bowl  
23130 Ventura Blvd., Woodland Hills

Solley's  
4578 Van Nuys Blvd., Sherman Oaks

Millie's  
10318 Sepulveda Blvd., Mission Hills

Denny's Roxford  
12861 Encinitas Ave., Sylmar

Denny's Sand Canyon  
15401 Delone St., Santa Clarita

### Extra Wind

Submit any ride suggestions or requests for companions to join you on your ride or trip in this space.

Saturdays @ 9:30am—Starbucks at the corner of Ventura Blvd. & Topanga Canyon Blvd. Meet with members and non-members for an impromptu ride. Usually includes lunch and sex.

### SCHRA Road Captains

|                 |                                   |
|-----------------|-----------------------------------|
| Jerry Bruce     | Lou Piano                         |
| Marvin Feuerman | Mitch Pullman                     |
| Mike Levison    | <b>Richard Slobin</b><br>(Sr. RC) |
| Ron Lynn        | Cindy Stern                       |
| Dave Malin      | Jerry Stern                       |

### 2010 Officers and Board members

|                     |                |                      |
|---------------------|----------------|----------------------|
| President           | Mike Levison   | Pres@schra.org       |
| Vice-President      | Jerry Stern    | VicePres@schra.org   |
| Secretary           | Sandy Lynn     | Secy@schra.org       |
| Treasurer           | Ron Lynn       | Treas@schra.org      |
| Officer-at-Large    | Steve Cowan    | OAL@schra.org        |
| Senior Road Captain | Richard Slobin | SrRoad@schra.org     |
| Editor              | Lou Piano      | Editor@schra.org     |
| Webmaster           | Mike Levison   | Webmaster@schra.org  |
| Historian           | Judy Bruce     | Hist@schra.org       |
| Activities Chair    | Jerry Bruce    | Activities@schra.org |

## Classifieds

To place an advertisement here,  
contact [editor@schra.org](mailto:editor@schra.org)

To place an advertisement on our website,  
contact [webmaster@schra.org](mailto:webmaster@schra.org)

- Free for SCHRA members
- Ads will automatically be removed unless renewed after 90 days. This includes free ads.

## Shindler & Lynn, CPAs

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## Membership Updates

Don't forget to recruit new members!

### ATTENTION:

Member details (address/telephone info, e.g.) are not disclosed in Rolling Thunder because of its online availability to the world at large. Instead, update notices are designed simply to reflect the member's name and the category of updated info to be noted, followed by an instruction to contact SCHRA's roster-master ([treas@schra.org](mailto:treas@schra.org)) with any request for update details. This service is available only to SCHRA members current on their dues although SCHRA reserves the right to refuse this service at will without cause.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE:

Contact [editor@schra.org](mailto:editor@schra.org) if any of your contact information changes.

### DISPLAY AD RATE SCHEDULE

**COLOR ADS ARE NOW AVAILABLE!**  
**Exposure to High-End Clientele at Reasonable Prices Starts Here**

|                           |                             |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Full page \$40/mo members | \$50/mo non-members         |
| Half page, \$25/\$35      | Quarter page, \$15/\$20     |
| Eighth page, \$7.50/\$10  | (business card is 1/8 page) |

Prepay one year business card for discount to \$50/yr.; other prepaid discounts available as well. Substantial discounts for advertising both in Rolling Thunder and on the SCHRA website – contact [webmaster@schra.org](mailto:webmaster@schra.org) for details and rates. All art must be camera ready.