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Next Meeting Four 'n Twenty Pies October. 11, 2012

Publishing Deadline for Nov. RT is Oct. 30th, 6:00pm



President's Message

Mike Levison

On Sunday Sept 16th, Lou and yours truly attended "The Ride to the Flags". We met at Woodlake Bowl, and sadly were the only SCHRA members to participate, not counting Duane Harte' who was a ride official with his Patriot Guard. We rode up PCH to begin the ride on the Naval Base in Port Hueneme, with much military ceremony. It was interesting in that the normal order was reversed. The event started with the registration and extra security due to our going onto the base, but lunch was then available from the 1/2 dozen food vendors and then the formal ceremony began. The White Heart Foundation is the sponsor of this event, with this year's primary beneficiary being SCF Cory Remsberg, Army Ranger. TV star Rob Lowe was a celebrity participant and told his personal story regarding 911



Cory, pictured in some accompanying photos, is the soldier in the wheelchair. He served 10 tours in Iraq and Afghanistan. He was seriously injured by an IED blast, suffering traumatic brain damage. Having to re-learn to walk and talk, he is in need of reha-

bilitation machines to utilize daily at his residence, once he completes his in-patient care in the hospital. (*Please tell me why we must raise private funds for this and Wounded Warriors, while our wacko government sends billions in aid to the likes of Egypt, etc!*)

A turnout of 853 bikes were registered, and for a change actually included some other brands besides Harleys. The escorted 2

abreast 2 mile long procession traveled inland thru Hidden Valley, Westlake Village and over Kanan Rd to Malibu and Pepperdine College, where 3,000 flags were planted in their huge rolling lawns, honoring the victims of the 911 World Trade Center tragedy. It was a well organized, most memorable and worthwhile event. We were proud to attend!

Regarding another very important matter, the October meeting of SCHRA is when we must nominate the officers to guide our club for the next year. Take a look at our constitution posted on the website to refresh the details and responsibilities involved. The positions require much less work and provide more satisfaction then you would imagine. Participate!!

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# Wildlife Poker Ride Mike Levison

spective games.

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ne of our club's old favorite local charities is the Wildlife Waystation wild animal rescue in Little Tujunga Cyn. I have been a personal supporter of this organization for over 25 years, as not only is it a cause close to my heart but they are located on the same great twisty road as my home is, over the mountain. This year I received a flyer from Glendale HOG advertising a poker run they were sponsoring, benefiting the Waystation. Determining it to be still a very worthwhile charity, it was a last minute addition to our club's busy ride schedule.

Poker runs have generally become overdone and lost their popularity it seems, so I was expecting to be a lonely participant for this one. But was pleasantly surprised when 7 other people showed up at Solley's to join me. They were Jack & Nannette Launius, Randy & Linda Rahm, Duane & Pauline Harte' and Lee Blackman, and all were much appreciated by yours truly.

We were fortunate to enjoy a break in the current heat wave, so it was a very comfortable day for riding and eating outdoors. We rode to Glendale H-D, where the poker ride started and finished. Cards were drawn in Sunland, up at Bear Divide, and in Lakeview Terrace, which had us traveling our familiar canyon roads Placerita, Sand, and Little Tujunga.

In Glendale they had closed off the side street, with a dozen round tables with necessary umbrellas and a stage for the band set up. There were a couple of charcoal grills operating with a very busy volunteer cooking good burgers, several trays of excellent potato salad and coleslaw, and a large assortment of bagged chips and Doritos offered. There were raffles for a bunch of very attractive goodie baskets, and a table of Wildlife Waystation mementos for sale.

While Lee and I sat consuming our lunch at one of the round tables, he observantly and accurately pointed out that it was necessary for the band to be cranked up extra loud, or the audience of old bikers half deaf from road noise would never hear them. All in all it was a most enjoyable day, which included watching some entertaining football by USC and then UCLA, both victorious in their re-



Ride to the Flags

Lou Piano - Article Writer

big thanks to our esteemed President for his keen ability to ferret out deserving rides for inclusion in our "Extra Wind" category. Accordingly, he sent out an invitation to all members of SCHRA to meet at Woodlake bowl Sunday 9/16/12 @ 9:00am.

The response was whelming! There was too big a turnout to name everyone who showed up by name but I will try to remember all the first names as those riders deserve some recognition. Let's see: Lou, Mike......Hmmmm, that's all I can remember.

The original e-mail from Mike gave me the impression that he would be the road captain, however, upon rereading it there was no such mention. Once the entire gathering at Woodlake was able to calm down, Mike appointed me, of all people, to be the road caption for the leg of this ride to the Naval Base.

We rode through Old Topanga Canyon to PCH and up to Las Posas Rd where we turned left, instead

of our normal right, and stopped in front of the base where young ladies provided sign in sheets and took our donations. We then entered the base and drove about a mile to the gathering place.

They announced that there were about 851 bikes signed up for the ride to the flags. The first thing, Of course, Mike and I did was to search for food! I know, I know, you're all surprised! We investigated about four booths that were selling food and then made separate choices, got our food and found a place to sit, eat, chat, and enjoy the scenery. As you might expect, there were a lot of veterans there from all branches of the services and all eras.

I highly recommend an event or two like this every year for a shot of patriotism to strengthen your soul.

The band stopped playing and that was the signal

that the event was about to officially begin. The emcee went on stage and introduced the singer of the national anthem. Everyone stood at attention and held their hand over their heart or saluted during the anthem. The base commander had a few words to say and then the emcee had a few words to say about the hero of the day, SFC Cory Remsburg. He is a severely wounded soldier who needs help for his rehabilitation and living needs. This is a very worthwhile cause and all of us at SCHRA who participated are proud to have supported it.

We left at 1:30pm sharp and were escorted up Las Posas to the hidden hills path to Westlake Blvd. West to Agoura and then to Kanan Rd.

At the point, all of us in SCHRA, decided that we had had enough patriotism, loud muffler noise, and heat and decided to turn left away from the main group and head home, which we did. We had seen the flags all lined up at Pepperdine University and they were very impressive.. Hopefully even more of us will show up next year.

The C.H.P., the Ventura and L.A. county sheriff's, the patriot guard, and many others helped to make this event interesting and flow smoothly. A big THANKS to all of those volunteers.

Lou



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A Tale of one City

# An Apology (of sorts) to Those Who Believed JB's "Joaquin Murieta" Story

By JB - Liar Extraordinaire

Well, it was bound to happen sooner or later; but either way, the embarrassment is all mine and continues to cause excruciating regret! (oh yeah!)

While heading north on the recent Murphy's Mother Lode trip (July 20, 2012) I intentionally took a short jaunt to visit the tiny hamlet of Hornitos, one of the many hideouts of the notorious bandit "Joaquin Murieta." There was a good story to be told.

With eager anticipation, our group of "gullible goobers" stood in rapt attention as I spoke glowingly about the history of the place and especially the antics of all-around bad-guy "Joaquin Murieta" and his reported history of bloodshed and plunder. The group all seemed to hang on my every word.

Now, I find myself reading a book, "Men To Match My Mountains," by Irving Stone, and to my heart-wrenching dismay, he also brings up the subject of the infamous "Senor Murieta," but with a somewhat different slant.

According to Stone, just about every bad-guy of Mexican descent was called "Joaquin," thereby casting doubt as to who was really "Joaquin" and who was not. Because of rampant lawlessness and killing during 1848-1849 gold rush, virtually every criminal event was eventually connected to a guy named "Joaquin," even when two robberies took place on the same day, but 200 miles apart. "Joaquin did it!"

As Stone continues, an enterprising miner in quest of the substantial reward for the capture of "Joaquin" decided to take the law into his own hands, bagged a couple of unsuspecting thieves who were intent on stealing his gold dust. Once captured and killed, the head of one of the thieves was removed from the body and encapsulated in a large jar filled with alcohol; a grisly sight if ever there was one.

With the finesse of a circus-master, the miner packed his dismembered-pickled-head-prop which was then circulated throughout the minefields as proof that the head belonged to "Murieta.". Thus, the beginning of a legend which persists to this day throughout the Mother Lode.

Eventually the miner received his reward and a legend was about to begin. Books were written about the exploits of "hundreds" of guys named "Joaquin" and the romanticized stories continue to this day.

I first learned of the story back in the 1960's and even saw a large jar with the supposedly shrunken head of Joaquin; or whoever's head it was. I believed it then and have been re-telling this same story for years, every time I have a group of goofball-gullible friends willing to listen; and for that, I thank all of you who languished in the heat of the day to hear my tale.

Now it's time to own up to my own unintended falsification. For this I beg your forgiveness and good cheer. That having been said, I want you to know that I still believe the event was correct as originally described, and that is my story and I'm stickin' to it.

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Sequoia Trip
Jack Launius - RC
JB - Ghostwriter (but, who knows for

Sequoia Trip Flawless An R-C Star is Born

Jack Launius really out-did himself on his first multi-day effort to Three Rivers and the majestic Sequoia National Park. The trip consisted of three days and two nights and covered a total distance of about 500 miles; many of them highly technical.

Departing from Millies on Friday, September 21, Jack and his six-bike entourage of 10 people made it out of town just in time to miss the Challenger fly-over, as we were already hunkered down in the Grapevine, enjoying our first rest-stop of the trip.



From
there it was just
a short hop to
the Bakersfield
Harley-Davidson
and another pitstop while some
of the ladies discovered they
had extra money to burn; being led by de-

pendable Fifi in this effort.

From there, Captain Jack headed north at Bakersfield Airport and we soon found ourselves on a country road which, to my knowledge, has never been included in any prior SCHRA trips, at least not during the past five years. The route began in the hills of Oildale and provided a typical oil-field landscape. After about 15 minutes of oilpatch we entered a grassy hilly area which separates the San Joaquin Valley from the higher mountains.



After enjoying the comfortable slow pace required by the twists and turns, we finally arrived at our first official meal stop at a Mexican Restaurant called Tapatio, located in "the middle of nowhere." Actually we were about 30 minutes south of Porterville and this comfy restau-

rant with friendly fast service was well received. I don't know how an RC as new as Jack could come up with such a "rare find" in such a desolate location. I guess he must have had a really good mentor.

From here we chose "the road more travelled" and in a short time drove past the mostly empty Lake Kaweah and finally to the tiny hamlet of Three Rivers. The weather was warm and the pool at the Comfort Inn was cool, so the next few hours were spent soaking and enjoying a variety of drinks and munchies; but not so much as to ruin our dinner at a local pizza restaurant.

Day two dawned sunny and warm as we made our way east on Highway 198 into the Sequoia National Forest. At the entrance station our only two senior-citizens used their National Park Cards to obtain free entrance for 8 out of our group of ten (sorry Joe and Caroline – you were just in the wrong place in line).

Now, having entered the park, Jack continued to lead us on our upward climb. As many of you may know from previous experiences, the Three-Rivers road is a challenge even in the best of conditions. After a drive of about 45 minutes

we arrived at a point where all traffic stopped and yellow signs announced a 20 minute delay because of roadwork. Once the traffic finally began to move, we crawled through about a 10-mile section of one



SCHRA members at another restaurant. What a shock!!!

lane traffic, unpaved, slippery, narrow, and otherwise a bitch to navigate. Congratulations to Caroline who navigated herself easily and without incident, and having only about 5000 miles riding experience.

Finally we emerged at the 7000 ft. elevation

and the cool clear air. Everybody accomplished the detour without incident and we were now in the big trees of Giant Forest. We drove. We stopped. We looked. We took lots of pictures. We rode some more. The General Sherman Tree was not to be missed!

Before we knew it, noon had come and gone and we were feeling that sensation in the lower gut which is frequently associated with being extremely hungry. We pulled into the Lodgepole Visitor Center and ran (not walked) to find some food. Luckily we all lined up at a deli counter, just ahead of the tourist rush. We enjoyed typical national-park food but it was just perfect.

After lunch and some additional high elevation riding, it was about midafternoon and the strain from the "road-work" and all the twisties was beginning to be felt. Fortunately there was another road out of the park and we used it happily in order to avoid the delays and bad road which we encountered on the way up.

The new road was marked "to Fresno" but



after just a few miles we diverted to another road which would take us to Porterville, except for the fact that when we passed through the tiny berg of Badger, we decided to stop at a roadhouse and enjoy something cold and wet; and let's not forget the great view. The natives were friendly and even told us about a short-cut which would get us back to Three Rivers.

It was while on the short-cut back when I realized that the road seemed somewhat familiar. As we were just two-thirds of the way along, I spotted a ranch on the right side of the road and

realized it was the home of a long-time friend whom Fifi and I had visited some years ago. We "C-B'd" the group ahead to continue to Three Rivers while we spent the next hour visiting with our rancher friends who just happened to be home. Although we missed the happy-hour back at the hotel, the stop was worthwhile and no-one was inconvenienced.

Our dinner Saturday night was once again in Three Rivers and, as like the night before, we just hiked a very short distance up the road to the restaurant where we dined "al-fresco" in the balmy mountain air. Following dinner most of us went next door for what was billed as a "small" cup of ice cream, but with four scoops precariously perched atop a small container. I know, it's a nasty job but someone's got to do it.

Sunday morning we checked out but forfeited our "included breakfast" for a stab at the local bakery-restaurant which was just three miles up the road. Good choice! From there it was down the hill to the world-famous Yokohl Canyon Drive, which after about a twisty, scenic hour or so, deposited us at the gas station in Springville, just across the street from the familiar Springville Inn.

We dropped down further out of the mountains and made it to state route 65 south to Oildale and a final fill-up of gasoline. Then it was back to Grapevine for snacks and farewell.

The congeniality which existed at the start of the trip was still very much in high gear as we ended the trip. Kudos go out to Captain Jack who had everything well planned and who also handled those few little quirks which nobody can really plan. Other than me, he is now my favorite road captain.

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## BikeFest - An Un-Scheduled Trip JB -

# Unscheduled Ride to Las Vegas Bikefest Attracts 13 Rally-Lovers

*By JB - Activities Chairperson* (last minute articles a specialty)

December 2011 – While preparing a draft of the 2012 "Ride Schedule" I came across an item pimping the September 2012 Las Vegas Bikefest. My first inclination was to just pass, but then I thought it should be added to our ride schedule so if anyone was interested, they would know the dates.

Fast forward to Monday, October 1, 2012. The time is 1:30 PM and I have just arrived home 15 minutes ago from the 2012 Las Vegas Bikefest. Editor Lou says I have until 2:30 PM to email him a Rolling Thunder article about the event. What is it that makes me volunteer for this shit?

Anyway, I'm happy you can't smell the riding shirt I've been wearing since 6:00 AM, and also the look of Fifi's awful wind-blown hair. But let the bags stay on the bike because I gotta do some writin!

This annual rally began on the Thursday of our arrival and officially ended on Sunday at 2:00 PM. Suffice to say that many partiers began several days earlier and will probably remain for several more days afterward. Our group consisted of Mike & Ruthann, Jack, Glenn, Lee & Anita, and Fifi

& me. Travelling with other groups were Lou, Ron & Sandy, and George & Lori.

The drive to LV was fairly uneventful except for the rather lengthy "road work delay" on Pearblossom Highway. We lunched at The Mad Greek in beautiful downtown Baker and then continued to our hotel in beautiful downtown LV. After almost having some "downed riders" on the narrow steep ramps of the parking structure (probably dates from the 1940's) we were all finally ensconced in our refurnished digs at the D-Las Vegas. That's the good part!

This venue was not nearly as nice as the Golden Nugget (headquarters hotel) and I noticed that most of the slots were of the one-armed-bandit variety (love the sound of those nickels). In addition, the casino was quite smokey and the elevators were the slow, stop-on-every floor variety (took for f--king ever)! On the bright side, however, was its "location, location, location" just a block from the Nugget (where we'll stay next year).

The vendors were a short couple of miles from downtown, located at the Cashman Center. For a \$30 Party Pass, each holder was entitled to free shuttle service plus admission to the vendor booths located inside a huge air conditioned building. There were also a number of vendors located outside the building but because of the "toasty" weather, we decided to pass.

Back downtown again, we had numerous choices of places to dine, places to drink, places to gamble, places to listen to loud rock-and-roll music, and places to just people-watch, such as at the Fremont Street Experience. There was also the usual assortment of ladies with that "pushed-up" look, and also lots of ladies and guys with some extremely obnoxious tattoos, many from head to toe. Ugh!

When we weren't at one of the Rally Events there was plenty of time for ride side trips to places such as Hoover Dam, Red Rock Canyon, Valley of Fire, or to either-or-both of the two humongous H -D Stores located just a few miles apart and close to the downtown area. Of great disappointment was the much anticipated "Wet T-shirt Contest" which, according to my sources, was cancelled due to too few ladies willing to make fools of themselves before hundreds of screaming drooling admirers. For many, this turned out to be a night of "do it yourself."

Several from our group(s) were able to secure tickets for some of the LV shows. I know that Lee & Anita were able to secure seats for "LOVE" and also "Jersey-Boys." Others were able to secure seats for an excellent "Country Superstars" review and others yet were able to see an incredible young impressionist who received a standing-O for his comedy and imitations of past and present entertainers.

One of my personal highlights was dining out (on Fremont St. at the Plaza Hotel) in a place called "Hash House A Go Go. Not only was the food quality quite excellent, but the portions defy description. For example, Jack ordered a pork sandwich on a bun for about \$13.00. When his dinner arrived, I was stunned to see the top half of a hamburger bun resting atop a slab of pork which extended beyond the bun by about four or five inches, in 360 degrees! This is obviously something you don't pick up with your hands and try to eat. Most who attended ordered a single meal to be shared by two or more people, and even then the portions were still too large to finish.

Some folks chose to do a bit of shopping, and in that regard, Fifi has presumably again taken first prize for buying and spending the most. If any SCHRA member spent more than \$1,000 on "stuff," I'd like to know about it.

So there you have it; the story about an event which was posted for information only. Is there a message in this extraordinary outpouring of interest in the LV Bikefest? Should we intentionally include it on our schedule for 2013? If so, mention it to our new president or new activities chairperson.

OK, it's 2:30 and my time is up. I'm going to beam this over to Louie for a quick edit and hopefully the newsletter will be published without further delay.

######



# Coming Events JB - Activities Director

The balance of the year is getting short, but it seems the activities just keep on coming. September was a strange month for Fifi and me as we missed the Thursday, 9/13 meeting (a rare event) because of our weeklong visit with grand-kids in Wisconsin.

No sooner than we arrived back at LAX we shuttled to the Hilton Hotel to welcome our newly-married Sicilian cousins to the U.S. Days later we were on our way to Sequoia with Captain Jack and Co. Now, with just a few days to go before Las Vegas Bike Fest, we will spend 9/26 saying ciao to our Caltanissetta cugini, Leandro and Alessandra.

Even October will be kind of strange because of a personal weeklong trip to the Riviera Maya, in addition to all the bike stuff. This time I was able to set the club events so we wouldn't miss a thing!

#### **OCTOBER**

## <u>Friday, October 5 thru Sunday 7: "Carmel My</u> Way" – Sternz – Woodlake – 8:00 AM

In case you're wondering, the "my way" refers to the fact that we are going to ride CA Hwy-1 in both directions. Actually, I've done that before and the views are really different when facing the opposite direction.

At last glance I think the trip was full, but if you have a yen to go, give Jerry a call and see if any accommodations have re-opened at Dolphin Inn. This trip rates high on sightseeing, food and shopping.

## <u>Thursday, October 11: Club Meeting at the Pie Place - 6:30 PM dinner - 7:30 Mtg.</u>

I do believe this is a night for the nomination of candidates to serve the club in 2013. Be sure to exercise the democratic process by participating in this important event.

### <u>Saturday, October 20th Palm Springs American</u> <u>Heat - Captain Jack - Millies - 9:00 AM</u>

Fresh off his Sequoia Park triumph, Jack is promising cool refreshing weather.for this fun event.

Look for the vender who sells the stainless steel cups for \$10 and then provides you with all the free soda you want during the two-day event.

I believe the plan is to locate the event in the heart of downtown, as was done last time we were there.

### <u>Sunday, October 21: Progressive Breakfast –</u> Lou – Millies – 8:00 AM

Join us for our newly revised "Two Stop" breakfast event, to be ably led by Sweet Lou who is always on time and always so agreeable.

First course will consist of the main breakfast service and will include the traditional lox-and-bagels plus a variety of other stuff for those who feel challenged by what appears to be raw fish. It's not; it's smoked!

Second course will be the dessert and will feature an array of baked goods, sweets, fruit, beverages and just lollygagging away the balance of the afternoon. My kind of event. Please let Lou know if you plan to attend so we can determine appropriate amounts of food and drink.

#### **NOVEMBER**

# <u>Thursday, November 8: Club Meeting at the Pie Place - 6:30 dinner - 7:30 Mtg.</u>

If the October meeting was for "nominations" then this is the night for "voting." I hear on good authority that some of the positions long held by certain members are going to be vacated to allow our newer folks to get more active.

# Sunday, November 11: Basque Brunch @ Centro Basco - Randy R. (see Nov. R/T for time and other details)

Word is that Randy recently passed his Intermediate Rider Course and now qualifies to be SCHRA's newest Road Captain.

Since the recommendation for this lunch at a Basque Restaurant was Randy's idea, how appropriate that he will now be able to lead it. Besides, Chino is a lot closer than Bakersfield and the reports on this restaurant are good. \$23 per person (incl. Tx.) gets you a 5-course meal served with wine. Tips and dessert are extra.

## SCHRA 2012 EVENT SCHEDULE

## **OCTOBER**

Saturday, 5-7 - Carmel 2 Nighter; Sterns - Woodlake - 8:00 AM

Thursday, 11 - Meeting

Saturday, 20 -- Palm Springs American Heat; Jack Launius -- Millie's 9:00 AM

Sunday, 21 - Progressive Breakfast; Lou - Millie's @ North Hills - 8:00 AM

### **NOVEMBER**

Thursday, 8 - Meeting

Sunday, 11 - Basque Lunch in Chino Rahm - TBA

### **DECEMBER**

Saturday, 1 – Santa Ynez Vineyard House Lunch; TBA – Woodlake – 9:00 AM

Saturday, 8 & Sunday, 9 - Riverside Mission Inn Holiday Lights; Sternz - Millie's - 10:00 AM

Saturday, 15 - Holiday Party; Levison - 7:00 PM



SCHRA Boutique

Jack Lanius, VP

The SCHRA members bou-

tique is now open for online and telephone orders! The summer riding season is quickly upon us and you'll want to refresh your supply of miscellaneous SCHRA logo items. We have in stock a wide variety of shirts, patches, pins, hats, etc. Simply decide what you need and place your order via email at <a href="WicePres@schra.org">VicePres@schra.org</a>. We'll either bring your order to the next meeting or arrange delivery in some other fashion.

#### We have:

- Black short sleeve logo t-shirts in sizes S to 2XL
- Black long sleeve logo t-shirts S to 3XL
- White long sleeve logo t-shirts S, 2XL & 3XL

- Dark blue short sleeve t-shirts S, L, XL
- Baby blue short sleeve t-shirts XXL
- Most t-shirts have a pocket.

Also in stock are large and small club logo patches suitable for sewing on your jacket, vest, or shirt.

Club hats in black and orange with embroidered SCHRA patch.

Club logo pins with two-post mountings that can be easily switched among garments, hats, etc.

Also available at no charge are commemorative patches honoring members who have passed. Foss, Whitey, Julie. These patches are suitable for sewing on your jacket or vest or....? Miscellaneous items are in stock as well. Don't hesitate to inquire. When you call us (Jack, anyway) we haul ass! Operators are standing by.



## 20112Officers and Board members

| President           | Mike Levison   | Pres@schra.org       |
|---------------------|----------------|----------------------|
| Vice-President      | Jack Lanius    | VicePres@schra.org   |
| Secretary           | Sandy Lynn     | Secy@schra.org       |
| Treasurer           | Ron Lynn       | Treas@schra.org      |
| Officer-at-Large    | Randy Rahm     | 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 |

## **SCHRA Road Captains**

Richard Slobin~RS Senior Road Captain Jerry Bruce~JB Joe Gubbrud~JG Jack Launius~JL

Mike Levison~ML

Ron Lynn~RL
Lou Piano~LP
Cindy Stern~CS
Jerry Stern~JS
Bob Thompson~BT

| SCHRA Departure Sites                                                                                                                                                                             | Extra Wind                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Woodlake Bowl 23130 Ventura Blvd., Woodland Hills  Solley's 4578 Van Nuys Blvd., Sherman Oaks  Millie"s 10318 Sepulveda Blvd., Mission Hills  Denny's Sand Canyon 15401 Delone St., Santa Clarita | All Harley Riders are invited to show up at Starbucks' parking lot on Ventura Blvd. & Topanga Canyon Blvd. on Saturday @ 9:30am for an impromptu ride. Check the SCHRA calendar to be sure no club rides are scheduled.  Actual departure time is sometime between 10:00am and 10:30am depending on 'Sample' time and how many hot women park close to us and go into Starbucks for their morning pick-me-up! |

### Classifieds

### Shindler & Lynn, CPAs

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### Ad Rates for 2012

- To place an advertisement here, contact editor@schra.org
- Free for SCHRA members for personal items. Ads will automatically be removed unless renewed after 90 days

Full page \$15.00 per Quarter Quarter page, \$10.00 per Quarter Business Card \$25.00 per year Non-members add \$5.00 per item. All items must be MS Publisher compatible and ready to insert. Electronic submissions only. \$25.00/hr for any modifications.



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International

We have been fortunate this year to have received the Angie's List <u>SUPER SERVICE AWARD</u> and the Greenopia <u>DISTINGUISHED BUSINESS AWARD</u>. Recently, we were also accepted as members of the National QUALITY PRO & QUALITY PRO GREEN program through the National Pest Management Association. The standards of acceptance are business ethics, application techniques and chemical selection that far exceed most companies not in the program.