



Nola "Dreamweaver"



Ken "Daddy Rabbit"



Ray "Blue Rider"

The Venture Voice

Special Edition - A Tribute to Our Fallen Members

Submitted by: Stan Stotz

Our club has recently lost 3 members and we are dedicating this issue to these special RMVTA members. The members we are commemorating are **Nola Coriell (#006)**, **Robert "Ken" Kenaston (#207)**, and **Ray Feasel (#350)**. Nola Coriell was one of our founding members and has been with the club from its inception. She passed away June 8, 2002 from complications of Alzheimer's disease. Ken Kenaston was a long-time active member of RMVTA who was known for his love of life and sense of humor and always led the Polar Bear Rides and most of the recent Memorial Day Rides. Ken passed away on September 10th from cardiac arrest 24 days after having a motorcycle accident on the 1000 in 24 Ride. Ray Feasel was associated with the RMVTA for several years and split his time with some other local motorcycle clubs and loved riding his Harley. He was struck down by a hotel shuttle bus in New Jersey on September 12 while directing traffic for the Ride for Remembrance for the 9-11 ceremonies. The RMVTA will miss you 3 very important members today, tomorrow, and in years to come. Spread throughout the following pages you will find remembrances of these individuals and some of the pictures we were able to put together. This special color edition is being mailed to all members and sponsors. These remembrances are presented in order of our members' untimely passing.

Nola White Coriell

Submitted by: Crane Smiley

Nola, RMVTA member number 006, was among the club founders in 1983. She was very active until recent years when her health would not permit. Nola was a club officer, member, booster or anything she could do to contribute to make this a better organization. She was among my first contacts in the club because she was the volunteer "welcome wagon" for the club

(Continued on page 2)

A Special Thank You From Joyce Kenaston

Ken (alias Bob.....real name Robert) was born December 7, 1947 in Lynch, Nebraska and passed away September 10, 2002. He and I were married on December 16, 1967, and would have celebrated our 35th anniversary this year. We have one daughter, Nadene Chavez, a son-in-law, Roy Chavez and 4 grandchildren, Arianna, Sienna, Sage and Adrik.

(Continued on page 3)

Ray Feasel Funeral Service

Submitted by: Floyd Thorne

To quote from the obituary in the newspaper briefly, Ray L. Feasel, 59, of Arvada, died September 12, 2002 in Newark, New Jersey. He was retired Arvada firefighter and a member of Wind and Fire, HOG, Pedal Pushers, Columbine Holiday Rambler, RMVTA Club, Elks, and Grange. His daughter preceded Ray in death. His wife Carolyn, 10 children and their

(Continued on page 7)

Don't forget the October 10th meeting bake and craft sale!! Regular newsletter features start on page 9.

("Nola" continued from page 1)

at that time. She made sure every person, old member, new member or visitor, got a good hug and a good welcome at every event.

She loved organizing club functions. Picnics, parties, clubhouse parties, costumes, there seemed no end to her enthusiasm for activities. She was always involved when the club visited the Craig Hospital bringing cookies or ice cream. Nola was truly a force and spirit in the early RMVTA.

Unfortunately, in later years she was afflicted with progressive blindness and Alzheimer's disease. These progressively destroyed a lovely woman



Nola & Jim White at Tri-State show

with her passing coming on June 8, 2002. She was married to Paul Coriell at the time of death. You will be missed and remembered, Nola

"Icabod"

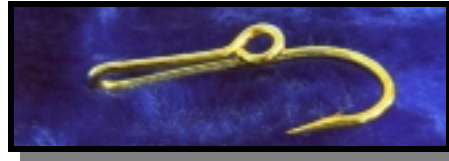
A Special Memory of Nola Coriell

Submitted by: Tom Shumaker

I will never forget the first time I attended a meeting as a member of RMVTA several years ago. At break time a lady walked over to me and introduced herself as Nola Coriell and said "this is HUG night" and gave me a HUG and an oversized fish hook for my hat. She said "the hook signified that I was hooked on riding" and I still wear that hook.

Nola, that HUG has been passed on to others by me for years. Thank You!

"Dagwood"



Memories of Wonderful Friends

Submitted by: Jack Dunwell

Member #001 "Red Baron"

Certainly 2002 has been a year of tragic loss for the RMVTA and the families of Nola Coriell, Ray Feasel and Ken Kenaston. We share the loss and grief that their families and other friends are enduring and our hearts feel the same feelings of loss.

Ray, as I new him was a warm and friendly sort that I enjoyed visiting with on those chilly mornings just before a ride. I am sorry to say that I did not get to know him much beyond that, but even knowing him however briefly was a joy to me.

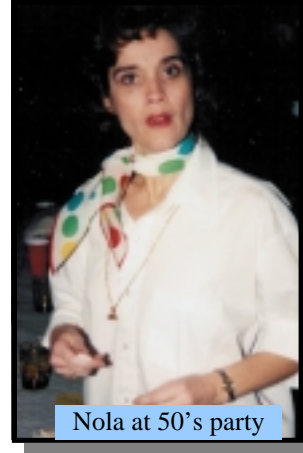
Ken has been a much longer relationship and our family certainly mourns the loss of a personal friend and fellow RMVTA member. Motorcycling was a large part of Ken's life. Our son Brian, worked at Fred Schmid's for Ken before Brian joined the Army. Brian joins us in wishing Joyce comfort at this very difficult time.

Nola has been a part of our life even before the RMVTA was a reality. Nola had to the most bubbly, sincere person that I have ever known. I've included a few pictures as we remember her best, always happy, always a joy to be around. Nola was responsible for the famous RMVTA hug, a tradition that carries on. How many of you remember the golden fish hooks made at Eagle Claw that represented being "hooked on the RMVTA"? Always cheerful, always helpful and one of the finest cooks I know. Nola you will be missed. What a fine lady! Her regret is that her dream of a clubhouse for the club

was never realized. Hey, we should have done it. Probably the reason we didn't was because someone thought that this group would never last.

I for one am going to miss our recently departed friends very deeply, but I will also miss others such as

Jim White,
Janie McGibbon,
Jerry Beach,
Gilbert Hensley
and
Brooks Bosse.



Nola at 50's party

"Red Baron"

The Nola Coriell I Remember

Submitted by: Debbi Farnum

Nola Coriell was very instrumental in forming RMVTA. She has been very active in the formative years and many years after the club was formed. Nola was one if the first members I met in RMVTA when I joined in 1992. Nola is from Stillwater, Oklahoma and was married to Jim White in 1984. Jim White bought a 1984 Venture Royale and he talked the motorcycle dealer into giving him the name of all the people who bought Venture Royale's that year. Paul Coreill was talked into joining RMVTA in 1984 when the club was founded. Paul was raising his children on his own at that time.

Jim White passed away in 1989. Nola started dating Paul and they were married in 1991. Between both Paul and Nola they had 6 children and nine grandchildren (at the time I wrote an article on Nola in 1996). Nola used to ride dirt bikes but became content riding on the back of Paul's 1994 Goldwing. Their dream was to ride the entire perimeter of the

USA on their motorcycle. Nola also enjoyed reading and strongly believed in Hugs. When I joined the club she made me feel very welcome to the club and she "hooked" my husband, Bill. Nola used to give a gold colored fishhook to all the new members who joined the club. Most of the members would wear the hook on their hats. Anyway Nola told me that the fishhooks meant that you were "hooked on riding."

The other thing that really stands out for me about Nola was how generous she was at giving away hugs. She would have all the members of the



Nola as Red Riding Hood

club hugging. In fact I will print an article about hugging in the next newsletter that I had printed in 1996 for Nola. Nola was a very special woman that words can't describe. I know she will be in our thoughts as she is hugging everyone in Heaven

"Crazy Cat"

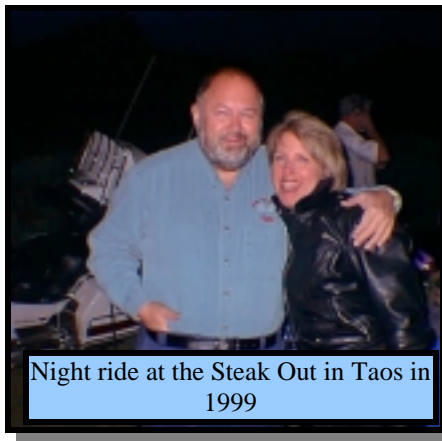
("Ken" continued from page 1)

He enjoyed hunting, fishing, woodworking, watching sports (participating when younger) and most of all trips on the motorcycle with me, his brother, Russ, and of course his RMVTA friends. His wit and sense of humor will always be remembered.



Words cannot express my gratitude for the outpouring of love, concern, prayers and sympathy that was given to myself and my family by our RMVTA family during Ken's recovery time and then his passing away. It's hard to believe that he's really gone...we are missing him so much and I know he is missed by many of you too. God bless you...keep us in your prayers.

Joyce "Ski Bunny"



Night ride at the Steak Out in Taos in 1999

Ken "Daddy Rabbit" Kenaston, A Great Friend

Submitted by: Stan Stotz

Ken was the person responsible for me joining the RMVTA. For that one thing, I am very thankful but there is so much more. He was the "life of the party" who was always high on life. Ken told me on more than one occasion that he never drank alcohol because he did not need it to get high being around his friends (and he had many friends). The first meeting I attended in 1996 Ken played a trick on unsuspecting Floyd Thorne. He faked a huge sneeze in the direction of



Floyd while tossing a handful of small ice cubes on him. Good-natured Floyd was pretty grossed out and the rest of the room was rocking in laughter.

Ken was also Janet's and my favorite ride captain. We knew that when we rode with Ken that we would always see the most intriguing sights and dine at the best eateries. Ken was also a giving person. A few months ago Ken gave me a new pair of Darien riding pants for no other reason except that they fit me and did not fit him and his only



Ken celebrates one of his many "birthdays" speaking Spanish

concern was that somebody enjoyed them. He was always letting other people try his new toys out with-

out concern that they might break them. Ken was a loving husband, father, and grandfather. My heart aches for his wife Joyce, daughter Nadene, and his 4 grandchildren.

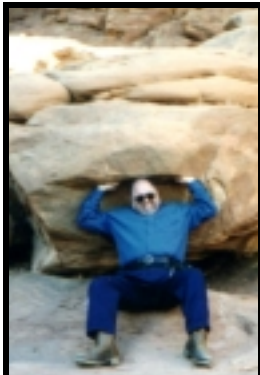


2002 Moab Ride

I came upon Ken's accident about 30 minutes after it happened. I immediately cancelled the rest of my ride to be by Ken's side to do whatever I could to help out. I was able to keep Joyce updated on everything, relocate his motorcycle and a few other things. After they loaded Ken onto the ambulance to take him to the airport for his flight to Grand

Junction, I had a hollow feeling in my stomach that still hasn't gone away.

Ken was one of the most accomplished motorcycle riders I have ever met. I always strive to reach his riding talents. That is why when I saw his bike down, I could not understand how Ken, of all people, could have had the accident. The Highway Patrol investigating the accident said that nobody was at fault and that Ken could not have seen the van making the U turn in front of the truck he was passing. I drove past the accident site twice



Ken "Atlas" holding up the world in Moab in 1996

and also walked it to try to understand the circumstances.

Ken, we are going to miss you immeasurably. Good-bye dear friend.

"Steamer"

It's the Way He Was In Memory of Ken "Daddy Rabbit" Kenaston;

Submitted by: Steve Inouye

On one of the club rides to Taos, the group had stopped in Raton, NM for lunch. As we left the restaurant we noticed storm cloud approaching. We all decided to put on rain gear, which delayed our departure somewhat and as luck would have it a downpour began just as we were leaving. This soon changed to a rather dangerous hail-storm, which all bikers who have ridden in one knows can be very painful. To further complicate and add more danger to the situation,

road construction had detoured the entrance onto the highway and the signs were hard to see let alone understand through the rain and hail.

Three couples got separated from the main group and ended up on a service road next to the highway. This service road came to a sudden dead end with only a very small dirt turnout to try and turn around in, and which was rapidly turning in to mud. Jim and Janet Wohlford, and J.R. and Robin Reynolds had just managed to get turned around when a woman in a car, who had also taken the wrong turn, came streaking by. She was unable to see Debbie and me attempting to get turned around and nearly clipped the front of our bike. It happened so fast, I barely had time to grab a hand full of brake and lock the front fork into a left turn. This caused the bike to lay down on its left side rather abruptly. We managed to pick it back up and get out of the mud and back onto the service road but by now the street was completely white with several inches of hail.



We all had noticed a Sonic hamburger stand which had an awning over its parking area. We took shelter there out of the hail and the downpour of rain, a bit shaken and cold. To our surprise the manager, seeing the shape we were in, came out with some hot coffee. We had no immediate place to go so we gladly accepted the coffee and even went in

a bought a few things to eat in gratitude. As we sat there trying to figure out just how in the heck we managed to get separated from the group, as well as end up on the service road, and how to get back on the highway from where we were, we looked out across an open field to what apparently was the highway in question.

But even more astonishing was the sight of a lone bike rider coming towards us through the hail and rain. As he got closer, we were able to see that it was Daddy Rabbit. Someone in the group had noticed that three bikes missed the detour onto the highway and had disappeared. As soon as Ken had lead the group out of the rain safely, he instructed them to continue on at a slower pace and he turned around, headed back through the storm to find us. He joined us under the awning and as soon as the hail quit and heavy rain let up, we saddled up and he led us back to the rest of the group.

This is only one of many examples of the kind of ride leader, fellow bike enthusiast, and great friend Ken "Daddy Rabbit" Kenaston will always be remembered as by Debbie and me. We will miss him.....

"Grasshopper"



Ken the Author

Submitted by: Debbi Farnum

Ken Kenaston used to write articles for the newsletters in 1996 and 1997. In 1996 he wrote the "Motorcycle Proverbs" and in 1997

he wrote the "Ramblings from a Dis-connected Brain" under the pen name "Daddy Rabbit." I have enclosed some of my favorite proverbs and ramblings. I will also fondly remember Ken when the October Bake sale comes around. Ken used to be the auctioneer at the bake sale. He was real good at making us all laugh as he opened our pocketbooks to spend lots of money buying the baked goods. In fact Ken would always have us in stitches at the meetings he attended. Ken will surely be missed.



Ken gets everybody ready to go on the 2001 Fall Polar Bear Ride

Here are a few highlights of the Motorcycle Proverbs by Daddy Rabbit:

"A real lover of motorcycles knows in his heart that there are no bad motorcycles; his is just better than the rest."

"Bikes, friends, and roads with curves, It can't get any better."

"Why CB's? The only thing better than talking about riding is riding, and sometimes the only thing better than riding is riding and talking about riding."

"I've never met a stranger on a motorcycle."

"If they ever take our motorcycles away then God wasted his time making mountains."

"If mother wanted me to be a Doctor she wouldn't have let Dad buy me a motorcycle."

"When motorcycles are all gone they won't need curves in the roads."

"Crazy Cat"



Ken helps celebrate Cliff Eudy turning over 100,000 miles on his Wing at the 2000 1000 in 24 Ride

Eulogy for Ken

Submitted by: Bill Gillespie

I have always looked forward to Ken Kenaston's Polar Bear Rides. I've been a member of RMVTA for many years, and don't make as many rides as I would like. But, I always tried to make Ken's rides. I always knew there would be a good time to be had mainly because Ken would be there. I knew he would have a nice route picked out with a surprise or two cooked up. I will still look forward to Ken's Polar Bear rides because Ken will still be there, very much in spirit. We'll all think about him often, especially on those chilly rides he loved so much.



Ken leads the 1999 Spring Polar Bear Ride

Because of our busy schedules I didn't get to see Ken very often, so I sure cherish the memories of when we did share company. He touched so many people with his genuine goodness, there's no question that Ken has had a

room prepared for him in heaven. I'd like to think there are all his favorite roads there too, with cool temperatures of course. Ride on, Daddy Rabbit.

"Wing Commander"

Remembrance of Ken

Submitted by: Brenda Shumaker

Not long ago after a Highway Clean-up Ride, Ken came to the meeting and told everybody that the participants did not do a good job since he had hidden the missing link out there and nobody found it.



Ken gives his interpretation of what antiques are used for

Ken was just warming up because the fun was just beginning. I was one up on Ken when it came time to sell the 50-50 tickets. Since I was selling 50-50 tickets and collecting for the Cherokee Ranch Ride, I asked Ken to help but I should have known better. He sold some people 7 tickets for \$5.00 and some got 6 tickets for \$5.00. When I went to give the people their 7th ticket, I found out that the tickets were missing. I told Ken that I hoped he wasn't sitting on the tickets because I would never find them! While I was giving everybody their missing tickets, Ken absconded with my purse with money and my "SMOKIES" so I could not appease my nicotine addiction. I bummed a quick smoke outside at break time and when I got back to the meeting, my purse mysteriously reappeared (he didn't want me to get a smoke). All is well that ends well.

We all had a good time with Ken that

night. He and I were always trying to get even with each other by playing pranks on each other or getting the last word in. I am going to miss Ken at the meetings and throughout life.

"Blondie"



Remembrance of Ken Kenaston

Submitted by: Nancy Frase

When I think back over my four years with the club, I have many enjoyable memories of Ken. I remember, most of all, his ever-present smile and ready humor. He ALWAYS was cracking a joke, or giving someone a hard time. He was so laid back on his rides...just letting the events flow as they may and always making sure that each person was having a good time. I will miss his presence in the meetings and on rides. See ya' on the other side, Daddy Rabbit!

"Little Shaver"

Remembrance of Ken

Submitted by: Floyd & Linda Thorne

Ken Kenaston... where to begin. When we joined RMVTA, like most of you, we had not previously known Ken. In many ways I don't know that I could say that I ever did know Ken, at least to the extent that many others did.

We realized a short time after meeting Ken that our Son and daughter-in-law had worked for Ken when he was at Fred Schmid. Just another

example of how small the world is. We also came to know soon on, that Ken had diabetes. Linda is a diabetic too, so there was another thing that we could relate to and had in common.

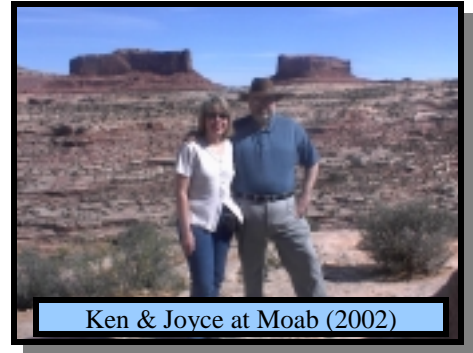
I suppose one of the things that will always stand out in our memories of Ken is his mischievous nature and his in general joy of life. He was constantly giving someone a bad time all in the spirit of fun. He, by the same token could take it just as well as dish it out. I think, that he always came out on top but never to the detriment of others.

Like, so many of our fellow members, we get to really know one another better on rides and club activities. And so it was with Linda and me. We never had a lot of opportunities to ride with Ken but when ever we did, or I (on Polar Bear Rides) as the case would be, always had a lot of respect for his skill level as a rider, ride leadership and his compassion and concern for the group. He loved the cooler weather Polar Bear Rides and the way the bikes performed.



We had the distinct opportunity this spring to take the Moab, Utah tour with Ken and Joyce as Ride Captains. It may not have been the first time we had met Joyce but it was by far the first time we had an opportunity to know her a little bit. Joyce, in her own way, has a very special sense of humor. But, then wouldn't you think that she would have to, to co-exist.

Linda and I rode as Tail Riders on



this trip and had the most fun. If you will recall, this was the trip that Lloyd Nicholson took a turn into the concrete barrier on our way through Colorado Springs. Ken was especially concerned about Lloyd and his safety and well being for the rest of the trip. This is not to say that he was not concerned about the group as a whole in the least.

Ken was very creative on this particular trip in planning a picnic lunch as we toured the various Federal and State Parks in the Moab area. I had gone to the grocery store early that morning to help with the menu planning and purchases. Ken made every attempt to anticipate to wants and needs of all that would be joining us. The day turned out GREAT and we all had a wonderful time. This trip was definitely one that we all hated to see come to an end so soon.

Ken Kenaston. What more to say. You know we, those of us in the club, probably never really knew Ken the man, the Father, the Grandfather. We probably only knew him as the "Daddy Rabbit" (his CB handle for those whom did not know) we all loved and cared for in the context and environment that bonds us together. But, please remember him. Remember him the way he was. Please remember his loving wife Joyce, their immediate and extended family in your Prayers.

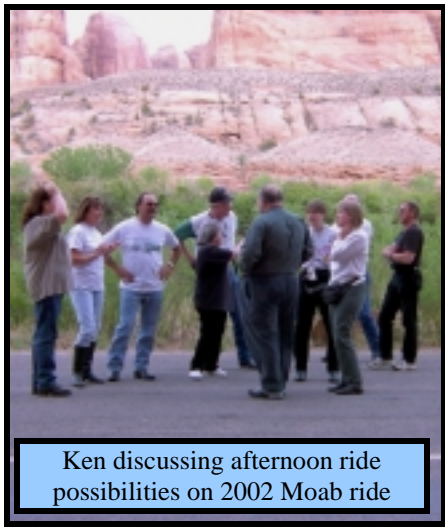
When you get ready to take that next trip save room for "Daddy Rabbit" to go along.

Mr. & Mrs. "T"

A Remembrance of Ken

Submitted by: Ron Nardiello & Joyce Hindman

It was our 1st year with the club and we were on a Sunday afternoon ride to a gathering of some sort in the Lafayette/Louisville area. On our way back, we were stopped at a red light. Ken pulled up next to us, we exchanged a few words, and then Ken says "bet I can beat you to the next corner" and I replied "You're on". As the light turned green, Ken reached over and flipped the Kill switch on our bike. As we sat there in disbelief, I thought, who is this guy?



Ken discussing afternoon ride possibilities on 2002 Moab ride

And of course, who doesn't remember the famous spoon on the nose trick. How many times have we enjoyed that?

Ken, we miss you dearly.

"Renegade & Clipper"



Another birthday for Ken?

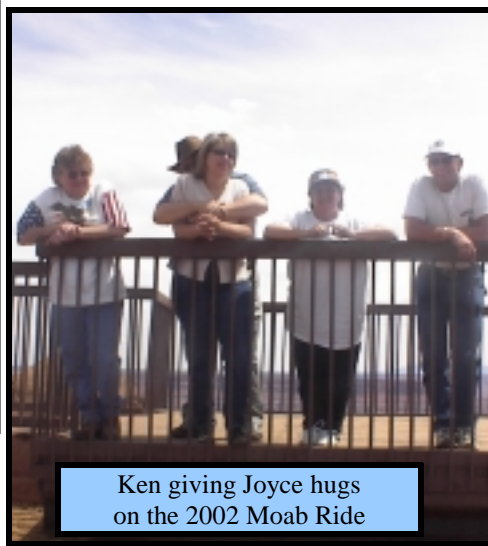
Remembrance of Daddy Rabbit

Submitted by: Bill Nielson

The rides I remember taking with Ken all had to do with the Memorial and Polar Bear Rides. I was always amazed how many "birthdays" he had! Hey, it's a free dessert, right? Oh yeah, somehow the comment from Ken when he heard I had a p_ss-yellow bike on order. Gezzz, I think he was finally coming to his senses on the last Moab ride that the yellow was kind of growing on him.

Little events like this make what our club and its great members so special. Ken will be in many of our memories in the years to come.

"Rumble Buck"



Ken giving Joyce hugs on the 2002 Moab Ride

("Ray" continued from page 1)

spouses and 27 grandchildren survive him.

Funeral service, Thursday 10 a.m., El Jebel Shrine Center 4625 W. 50th Ave. Interment at the Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

There were a number of the RMVTA members that met near 76th Avenue and Sheridan Boulevard at 9:00 a.m. to assemble a

group before making our way to the El Jebel Shrine Center. Upon arriving it was readily apparent that this was going to be a very special funeral services. We were told to circle around the facility and to stage the bikes behind the fire trucks. Once getting around there we were asked to move into a parking lot as they wanted to save that area for the members of the Wind and Fire group that Ray was riding with when he was involved in the accident that took his life

Once we dismounted the bikes and started making our way to the Center you could see a lot of uniformed individuals moving about. There were fireman, police officers, and motorcycle escort personnel just to name a few of the groups represented. There were also a lot of individuals riding motorcycles arriving and moving about. Soon the Wind and Fire group that had assembled at an undisclosed location arrived.

At this time we started making our way into the Center. There were firemen in very formal attire greeting and directing everyone to the tables to sing the guest books. From there we made our way into the, what looked like a very formal Ball Room/Theatre room. It was very impressive with all the wall decorations and over all atmosphere.

There were two formally dressed firemen standing at attention on either end of the coffin waiting for the room to fill. The Wind and Fire group filed in just before the family and the program was about to begin.

There four very beautiful and appropriate songs sung throughout the various speakers before the closing of the program and then a procession of attendees to pass by the coffin and pay their respects. Once outside there was a wait for all to exit the building before the coffin was ceremoniously delivered to an antique

Arvada fire truck.

It was now time to mount up and join into the procession of motorcycles heading to the cemetery. It was probably eight to ten miles I'm guessing to the cemetery. As we traveled there were many pedestrians and citizens along the route also in their own way paying respect. We passed three or four fire trucks and a station or two where they had the trucks all washed and out for display. The firemen were all standing at attention saluting the entire procession as we passed.

We neared the gates of the cemetery they had two beautiful white ladder trucks parked with their ladders extended high into the beautiful Colorado blue sky. Between them anchored on each of the four corners was a very large American flag held taught with the very comfortable breeze. It was a long peaceful journey to where we were going to park to walk to the graveside.

There were some very thoughtful things said at the graveside before the presentation of Ray's fire helmet to the family. Then there were 21 snow-white doves released for each year of Ray's loyal and dedicated service in the fire department. There was one additional dove released to symbolize Ray's soul flying off to the heavens. The birds all took off to the south and as they gained about 30 feet of altitude they turned and flew right over our heads to the north almost as though it was a choreographed military fly over. All the while the BagPipes were playing not far away.

There was somewhere in the neighborhood of two to three hundred motorcycles and riders involved from New York to California from various riding clubs. Many of these folks were to remain in town for a large celebration at the National Fire Fighters Memorial in Colorado Springs this coming

weekend. I would estimate that there were between 500 and 700 people in attendance and a very large contingent of Ray's family in attendance.

I can say that from our standpoint, those in the RMVTA, that there was not one word spoken over the CB's from the time we left the Center until we left the cemetery. I don't think everyone had their CB's turned off due to the safety communication aspect but, rather I think everyone was just reflecting on what a beautiful program they had just witnessed and out of sheer respect. I have never heard a more quiet time on one of our Club activities.

I can't speak for all that attended, but I can say for myself that this was one of the most memorable experiences that I have ever participated in. I could not help but think that this had to be one of the most special and touching "send offs" or funeral programs that I had ever seen. I know that I would certainly be very proud to have a program a fraction of this magnitude when my time arrives.

May God Bless and keep all of you.

"Mr. T"



RMVTA
annual Easter Basket function

Ray Feasel

Submitted by: Crane Smiley

Selfless. That is the single-most appropriate word that comes to my mind to describe Ray. He

would do anything for others. I knew Ray as a fellow rider doing funeral escorts in Denver. I think of the many hours and the many miles on the streets of Denver. There was hot and there was cold. There was sun and there was rain. There was snow, always fun on a motorcycle, even with a sidecar. We would dash between lights to control crossing traffic, sometimes with ease and sometimes very over extended with too few escorts. I think we could find that fine dining place in any part of Denver. While waiting for the service we could solve any world problem, regardless of where or who was involved. Just regardless! I will truly miss him and the memories related to him. He was among the best riders in my memory. His Harley always inspired some harassment. He did go on occasional rides. As near as I know he enjoyed them and the club members enjoyed him.



RMVTA
annual Easter Basket function

He is survived by his wife, Carolyn, a wonderful person in her own right.



Ray and Carolyn Feasel
December 2000 RMVTA meeting

I volunteered to write this for Venture Voice and the more I try the more I realize how little I really knew this man I called friend. He had been a volunteer Arvada fireman for many years. He had his own plumbing business. He was an auto mechanic. But most of all, you could always count on Ray. That quality in a friend is among the most valuable to me. He also demonstrated honesty and strength of character.



Keep the shinny side up friend and may you have found a better world!! We'll miss you!!

"Icabod"



RMVTA annual Easter Basket function

Remembrance of Ray Feasel

Submitted by: Bill Gillespie

On behalf of the Colorado FreeWheelers Motorcycle Club, the membership was saddened by the untimely death of Ray Feasel. Our heartfelt sympathy, along with the thoughts and prayers of us all go out to Carolyn, Amber and the rest of Ray's family. Ray was a familiar and welcome face on the annual 1000-IN-24. Records show Ray had ridden at least ten events over the years on an assortment of different ma-

chines. He will be sorely missed by all who had the pleasure to have known him.

"The Colorado FreeWheelers"



RMVTA annual Easter Basket function

Tail Writer

Submitted by: Lloyd Nicholson

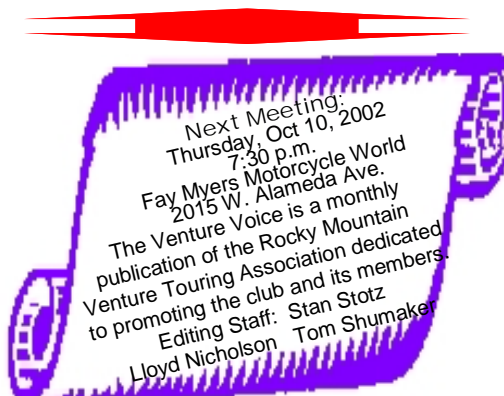
On behalf of the editorial staff of the Venture Voice, I wish to thank all who contributed their thoughts and feelings to this special issue of the "Voice".

Thank you all, but a special thank you to Jack Dunwell who reminds us of previously fallen RMVTA members. Though not as recent as Nola, Ken and Ray, they are no less important, are an equal part of RMVTA history and should not be forgotten. Thank you, Jack.

Stan, thank you for your efforts in making this issue happen.

Again, thank you all for expressing my feelings far better than I could have.

Ride long and prosper,
"Packrat"



Officers Speak

Submitted by: Tom Shumaker

With the arrival of fall comes the thought of another year of scheduled rides near an end. With only 3 rides left, there is still a little time to come out and enjoy. October is a busy month for our club. First of all, there is the Bake Sale at the next meeting, so bake and pack up the goodies and get ready for Steve Inouye to do his thing with the auction on Thursday Oct. 10, 2002. There is always fun happening with Nardiello's fall highway cleanup and a short ride afterwards scheduled for Saturday Oct.12, 2002. Then the one we all wait for, get fat and sassy with the Progressive Dinner Ride, Sunday Oct.13, 2002, if you can help with the food for this one, please sign up at the Oct. meeting. Then the grand finale, the Fall Polar Bear Ride, Sunday November 17, 2002. This ride will go as scheduled provided the roads are not icy and it is not snowing.

At the beginning of this ride season, it seemed as though we were on our way to a high count of riders and co-riders but as the summer heated up and stayed that way, the fires, and the lack of water caused many of our rides to be cancelled and turn out of riders was smaller than usual. Hope next year will be better.

October is also the time we should giving serious thought to volunteering for next year's committees and who we would like to see for Officers for 2003. Put on your thinking caps since we are running out of time.

At this time I would like to give special thanks to Officers, Board Members, Committee Members, General Membership, and all of those who were able to participate as Ride Captains and Tail Riders

Oct 2002

<http://www.rmvt.com>

Volume 18 Issue # 10

Officers

President: Bill Nielson *Bill-Jonna@attbi.com*
Vice-Prez.: Tom Shumaker *dagwood29@msn.com*
Secretary: Gail Hawkins *ghawkins@ncube.com*
Treasurer: Jonna Wright *Bill-Jonna@attbi.com*

Board of Directors

Chair: Steve Inouye *stdebino1@attbi.com*
Member: Joyce Hindman *roniello@aol.com*
Member: Sandi Redford *sandi.redford@lfsonline.com*
Member: Debbie Inouye *stdebino1@attbi.com*
Member: Floyd Thorne *fthorne_jr@msn.com*

for giving me the opportunity to be your Vice President for 2002.

"Dagwood"

Minutes of the September 12, 2002 RMVTA Meeting

The meeting was called to order by Tom Shumaker at 7:34 p.m. There were a total of 22 members and guests present. For Guests we had Art Valdez and Arliss Webster the lady friend of Dale McCargar.

The meeting was officiated by Tom Shumaker, the Vice President, in the absence of Bill Nielson and Jonna Wright as well as Gail Hawkins all away on vacations etc. Floyd Thorne stepped in to take minutes for this meeting.

The meeting started with a moment of silence for Ken Kenaston and Ray Feasel.

Committee Reports:

Secretary Report: A motion was made to accept the August meeting minutes by Stan Stotz and seconded by Katherine Smiley.

Treasurer's Report: Tom reported that there was \$3,625.67 in Savings and \$1,244.59 in Checking.

Activities: Steve Inouye reported that the Christmas Party is be planned at the Holiday Inn near I-70 and Denver West Boulevard and it will be December 14 or 15, 2000. More details to follow as they are firmed up.

Ancillaries: No report.

Awards: No report but keep this one in mind, as the Membership Appreciation Party will be here before you know it.

Finance: No report.

Historical: Nothing new to report except keeping it in mind to get photos (soft or firm copies) in to record them.

Member Relations: Crane reported that he had a busy last month or so keeping up with correspondence regarding happenings with the membership. John and Sandy Redford were not at the meeting as his stepfather had passed away.

Membership: Robin asked that if there are any changes, omissions or additions regarding the membership roster to get them into her as she wanted to publish a new list in October.

Newsletter: Stan wanted all submissions for the Newsletter in by the 23rd of September. He also wanted to have this next issue be a memorial/commemorative issue dedicated to the memories of Ken Kenaston and Ray Feasel. He asked that if anyone had photos of these fellows to please get them to him. Also, if anyone wanted to write a few words about either of these fellows to send it to him for incorporation. It was decided that this issue would be reproduced in color and mailed to all members (including those currently getting theirs off the WEB.) Cost could be higher to print but Bill Gillespie was to look into cheaper alternatives.

Web Master: Nothing to Report.

50/50: Blondie asked all to buy tickets.

Ride Committee:

Past Rides: Dave Menges reported that the Utah Loop Tour did not hap-

pen due to no interest apparently. The Mystery Ride went on as planned and a good time was had by all. The format was much the same as last year. That was Bill and Jonna leading from the rear and letting the leadership change based on the luck of the draw on playing cards. The route proved to be a lot of fun and included a lot of twisty roads to everyone's liking and a GREAT lunch to finish it off at the Jarre Creek Restaurant and Brewery at the Prime Outlets Mall near Castle Rock.

Future Rides: The "A Day at the Races" Ride by Dave Menges. It will go pretty much as outlined in the ride book. A count was taken from those in attendance. The "Fall Color" will go again but have not heard from Gary and Jeanie the ride leaders.

It was motioned by Katherine Crane (after a suggestion from Floyd Thorne) that the Fall Polar Bear Ride is re-named to the "Daddy Rabbit Spring/Fall Memorial Polar Bear ride." It was seconded. It too will go on the date planned weather permitting and a ride leader yet to be determined.

Mitch Munson as it turns out will be out of town for the Progressive Dinner Ride so Nancy Frase volunteered to have a course of the meal at her home. More information on this one as they are firmed up.

Also, Dave Menges will not be able to Chair the Ride Committee this coming year due to work commitments so, Nancy Frase volunteered to Chair and Dave will serve again as Co-Chair. Lloyd Nicholson will

still electronically assemble and organize the Ride Book as in the last couple of years.

Old Business: None that was mentioned.

New Business: Steve Inouye made a motion to make a \$100.00 donation to a favorite charity or concern on behalf of each of Ken Kenaston and Ray Feasel. Crane Smiley seconded it.

October's meeting is the annual Bake and craft sale. This is the only fund raising activity, other than the monthly 50/50 drawings, that the club does so any contribution that you can make will be GREATLY appreciated. Please bring items to be auctioned off by our favorite in house auctioneer Steve Inouye and bid often. It's all in fun and for a very good cause.

Just a side note, club elections are coming up so please be giving thoughts to your active participation as a member of the executive committee or one of the several other committees that will need to be filled.

Missing Link: Tom Shumaker was the ONLY nomination mentioned and it was for his OUTSTANDING ride leadership on the Moon Light ride. The vote was unanimous.

50/50: There was \$39.00 for the Club. The winners were:
3rd Place: Jerry Hatfield \$8.00
2nd Place: Art Valdez \$11.00
3rd Place: Jerry Hatfield \$18.00

Steve Inouye made a motion to close the meeting and it was seconded around 9:00ish or something.

Upcoming Rides:

Progressive Dinner Ride
Sunday, October 13, 2002

Captain: Bill & Jonna
Phone: (303) 907-4778
Date: October 13, 2002 Sunday
Meeting Place: I-25 and 104th, Hops at the Northglen Shopping Center (across from O'Meara Ford) parking lot
Time: Meet at 8:45 a.m., Leave at 9:00 a.m. - Be fueled and ready to ride!

Itinerary:

Appetizers: Tim and Gail Hawkins' home in Northglen @ approximately 9:15 a.m.

Leave approximately 10:30 a.m.
Salads: Ron Nardiello & Joyce Hindman's home in Parker @ approximately 11:15 a.m. Leave approximately 12:30 p.m.

Main Course: Nancy Frase's home in Louisville @ approximately 1:15 p.m. Leave approximately 2:15 p.m.

Dessert: Tom and Brenda Shumaker's home in Brighton @ approximately 3:00 p.m. Leave when you say "uncle".

Reference the RMVTA Address Book for exact addresses. Addresses and route will be handed out at the Park n Ride meeting place in the morning of the ride.

Please get with the members sponsoring the courses for your contribution for this all-day feast.

Christmas Party Update

Submitted by: Steve & Debbie Inouye

Hi everyone, it's time to start planning for that wonderful season again, Christmas!!!!!! The Christmas Party will be held at the "Denver West Travelogue" located at, 11595 West Sixth Ave. Lakewood, CO (northeast corner of 6th Ave. and Simms) from 6:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. on December 15th.

Be sure to mark your calendar and dig up that old white elephant gift you have been saving away. The cost will be

\$24.00 per person and we will need to have the money collected before November 30th to lock in your reservation. The buffet menu will be; prime rib carved, chicken cordon blue, Seafood Newburg, twice-baked potato, seasonal vegetable, tossed salad with your choice of dressing, veggie tray, fruit tray, Italian pasta salad, dinner rolls and butter, chef's choice dessert, coffee, Iced tea, and water. There is a bar available for alcoholic drinks that will cost you extra. Deb and I hope to see everyone there and remember, get your reservations and money to Deb or me by November 30th, and dust off and wrap that white elephant gift!!!

"Grasshopper"

For Sale

Five-gallon auxiliary fuel cell for GL-1500. Takes up about half the trunk. Price of tank and all accessories needed to install the whole system \$400.00. Installed complete: \$500.00. This is the new cell from Ken Kenaston's bike. All funds will go to his family. Call Bill Gillespie, 303-781-0032.

Older style bike trailer to tow behind the bike. The trailer has a cooler installed on the tongue. First \$375.00 takes it! Bill Nielson 303-907-4778.

1999 ST1100, black, 18,000 miles, K&N air filter, tank bra, jel-seat pad, great condition. \$8,700.00 OBO (Blue Book \$8,900.00). Call Mitch at (303) 470-6384 for more information.

Seat for 1996 Honda Goldwing - \$40.00. Call Mike or Donna at (303) 816-0159.

The Deadline for the Next Newsletter is October 23, 2002

Next Meeting:
 Thursday, October 10, 2002
 7:30 p.m.
 Fay Myers Motorcycle World
 2015 W. Alameda Ave.

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RMVTA
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 80034-1461

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