



PACIFIC COAST DREAM MACHINES SHOW

SO WRONG, SO RIGHT....

The announcer would say over the radio, "SUNDAY, SUNDAY, SUNDAY," when there was a great car show or drag race. We could have used him Sunday, April 27. The Dream Machine cars, bikes, steam engines, helicopter and plane rides, and high flying stunt show was mismarked and mislabeled from the start. Depending on when you looked or on what ride schedule you looked at, or the hotline, or the meeting minutes, you had a wide variety of days, start times, and meeting places to choose from.

We chose the listing for Saturday, April 27, for 9:00 am departing from Carrows in Oakland meeting place. We figured out that the day was really Sunday of course, as it was one day only. SUNDAY, SUNDAY, SUNDAY. I was glad Kimberley saw the ride schedule too, that it was not just a ploy on my part to have her hug me all day on the bike. Not to say I have not played that card many times in the past though. However, when we found ourselves as a pack of riders of one bike leaving Carrows, I was for the first time since I received my colors my own Road Captain. Not altogether a bad feeling.

I had spent time the evening before switching out brackets for my tour pack, now located behind my passenger...making for an easy and comfortable backrest. The day before I had put on a new rear tire and replaced the brakes. The fact that we were a group of one was not even an issue.

The weather was perfect and traffic light as we crested over the hill cruising into Half Moon Bay. A short right turn North on Highway 1 I found a smiling gatekeeper at the airport waving me into a side gate to park between hangars. No charge, just happy to see us. We stowed gear away as we parked next to a group of riders from Oakland, the Rats, one of which I worked with on occasion. We were all clearly excited by the possibilities of the day.

On our South loop walking around, it was plain to see why this is my favorite show. There are things here you will never see anywhere else. The bike stunt show could be seen from anywhere as the riders shot high into the air. I am sure that the riders were being picked up on the flight towers radar. You may think of all the bikes I saw I might pick out the limited addition Elvis Harley, an outstanding bike indeed.

PACIFIC COAST DREAM MACHINES SHOW (CONT.)

You would be wrong though. Of all things it was a low rider tricycle that caught my eye. It had twist chrome spokes, a lowered custom painted rear body with two plasma screens and a kicking sound system. I could only think what a father this kid will have as a fabricator.

Then, out of the blue I was spotted by Negotiator and D. We were happy to see one another. They asked if we came with the crew from Emeryville Lyons Restaurant and had heard the meet time was 8:00 am on the hotline. I asked if they had come with anyone else. No, they preferred to be a crew of two, they said, as there was no way they were getting up to eat at 7:00 am so they could depart at 8:00 am. It made sense to me, so I grabbed a photo op and we cruised around until they left to grab some grub at one of the many food vendors near the music stage. We never did find any of the other members that were there, and left soon after. My sweetie and I went down highway 1 about a fourth of a mile to Sam's Chowder House. It was a beautiful bar with plenty of seating inside and out. Outside on the patio were fantastic views of the bay, along with beach access. There was a lot of rider parking in front too. Here one could find great food and drink more reasonably priced than a previous meeting held at the Dead Fish. We took the long way back, cruising down Highways 1 to 84, then left on 35 at Alice's Restaurant, which was having a regular weekend rod and bike show.

The morning that could be seen as a wrongs start for a ride was kept in perspective for the same reason we came together as a group...everything is better on a Harley. Just keep riding and everything will work out fine.



END

2008 IRON SOULS BASEBALL TEAM SCHEDULE



(Photo courtesy of V)

DATE	TIME	TEAMS
May 4	3:00 pm	Greenman v. Coyotes
May 6	5:30 pm	Greenman v. Saints
May 9	5:30 pm	Greenman v. Bulldogs
May 10	9:00 am	Greenman v. Mustangs
May 16	5:30 pm	Greenman v. Duve/Canes
May 17	12:00 pm	Greenman v. Taylor Memorial
May 18	2:00 pm	Greenman v. Duve/Canes
May 21	5:30 pm	Greenman v. Panthers



DARRELL (NAS-D) THORNHILL



Darrell (Nas-D) was born in Dayton Ohio. He completed his schooling in Dayton and joined the United States Navy at the early age of 17. He spent 22 years in the Navy and retired as a Navy Chief retiring in 1995. He came to California in 1975 on duty in San Diego. He moved to the Bay Area in 1982 and was stationed on the USS Kansas City in Alameda. His last duty as a naval officer was the Chief of Police for Oak Knoll Hospital in Oakland California.

He retired in 1995 as a result of government downsizing of the military and took a position at the then up and coming Hi-Tech industry at a company called Synnex Hi-Tech as the Director of safety and security.

He purchased his first motorcycle in 1994. He bought a Heritage Softail Classic. This was his gift he gave to himself as a retirement present from the military. He was a solo rider for around 1 year when he decided to take the riders safety course so he could better his skills in riding and maintaining his demeanor as a safety coordinator what else could one expect?

While at the riders safety course he met a lady named "Wild Thing" who knew Beaver Doctor. She had actually purchased a motorcycle from Beaver Doctor and was taking the course herself. Nas-D began striking up conversations with her over the course of the next several days

DARRELL (NAS-D) THORNHILL (CONT.)

and finally asked her if she knew any “quality” clubs in the Bay Area he could join because he missed the camaraderie and fellowship of men he enjoyed in the military. She told him the only club she would recommend would be the Iron Souls because they were a first class stand up club. He asked her where he could meet them and she told him the met every Friday night at El Toritos in Jack London Square. Naturally he went there and introduced himself to the members who were there. At this time the members gathering were J.J., Mr. Clean and Voodoo. Nas-D met the brothers for three months and was asked to attend the half way run to Fresno. After Fresno he was asked to prospect the club and his sponsors were J.J. and Mr. Clean. Nas-D’s beautiful wife Jackie was very much in support of his prospect period and is still today very much involved in supporting him in the I.S.M.C. He made it through his prospect period and immediately became active in many areas. He has held the offices of Road Captain and Sergeant at Arms. He has been on the Christmas Committee, Mother Wright, Back to School Program, Easter Program, and has been the facilitator of the Lend a Hand Committee for four years. He has sponsored Detour, Ice, Richie Rich, Bassman, Bo Dean and T-Bone. He rides a 2002 FHLLIUC and fully enjoys the freedom of the open road. He has been on many rides in excess of 1700 miles and looks forward to many more. He has seen many changes in the I.S.M.C. over the years and believes no matter how painful some of them were they have all been for the betterment of the club. He has seen very positive growth in the I.S.M.C. and truly enjoys the diversity and multi-cultural mix of our club. In fact he states “If it ever changes I may not be a member any more”. In 2005 Nas-D suffered a very traumatic accident and was down for 14 months. He is back in the saddle again and is very happy being back on his motorcycle and is eager for the next ride with his Brother’s the Iron Souls. The club makes him very happy and he is proud to be an ISMC member and is looking forward to the next 15 years so he can celebrate 30 years of BRU.

~Article written by T-Bone~

(Remaining photos for this article
courtesy of T-Bone)



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SOUL SMOKE NEWS LETTER

E-mail:
caseyonsite@msn.com

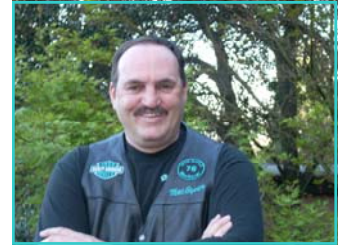
ISMC



Brotherhood, Respect Unity

FASTRACK—THE PERFECT ACCESSORY

This will be a one sided article about more for a buck. This rider's first accessory was bough back in 2002 after riding off the lot of Harley of Vallejo, a Fastrak. It was an easy reason to go for a ride. At that time the nearest office was in Concord. Being a long time rider, I knew trying to stop and negotiate my gloves and money at a toll plaza would not be easy on what was the largest bike I had ever rode before. Nowadays you can get a Fastrak in person or in most large grocery stores like Safeway, Costco. I love being with the safest group of riders I have ever had the privilege to ride with. I surmise that not everyone is aware of how easy getting a Fastrak is. Some riders like myself, just Velcro the transponder to the windshield. Male Man puts his transponder on a lanyard, putting it around his neck when needed. With the new express Fastrak laws opening up where you can cross through the toll plaza at highway speeds, this is the best, cheapest and safest accessory you can put on your HD. The initial cost is a deposit of \$25 for a credit card account, which is used toward the tolls. Other options are available for cash or check. More info at <http://www.bayareafastrak.org/index.html>



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BROTHERHOOD RUN

Just a further kindly reminder to those brothers who have not yet done so, make sure to reserve your rooms for the Brotherhood Run. The rooms in the ISMC section of the hotel are already taken, though there may still be some in other parts of the hotel. Don't delay!

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WANTED!!!

Brothers, a call, a clear call....articles wanted!!! Submit your own fine ideas of be tortured with more of mine! Write about an E-board meeting, a great ISMC baseball game...a little something, something? Anyone, anyone present....any ideas, articles and photos.

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