SOUL SMOKE NEWS LETTER

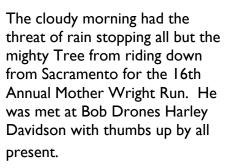
EDITOR: MACGYVER



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All photos courtesy of Roadrunner and V MOTHER WRIGHT RUN 2008



at the weather. His months of planning and hard work had no time to ponder the what ifs. With his guidance all the proper locations were set up...sign in booth, shoe shine chairs, and tables placed properly. Richie Rich led his troops out to their proper locations for the poker run. The area was set for arrivals just in time.

Later there was a quick break perfectly timed with KC's fabulous fried chicken. That was some of the best breakfast chicken I have ever had...or in my case a late night snack due to work schedules. I had come from my night job and was running out of steam quickly. I made my apologies and headed back to the barn for some sleep before returning to work later that afternoon.

It was sad knowing I would miss what looked to be some good music by FD and a performance by his daughter. I felt proud of the great hands this years Mother Right Run was in. The photos by Roadrunner painted a great picture of the days events. I was proud to participate in raising funds for this charity and to give some credit to a few bay area companies that donated their money to this cause. ACC Environmental, MS Environmental Solutions, Bob Drone Harley Davidson, and 7-11.

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Welcome #79 Our newest Member **Truck**

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X-Man took only a passing glance

MOTHER WRIGHT RUN 2008 (CONT.)













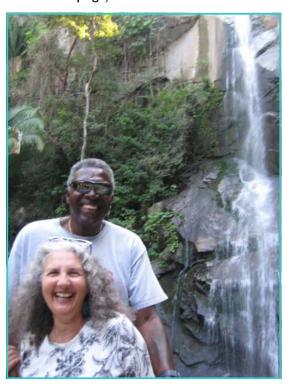
PUERTO VALLARTA

This November we embarked on a two-week vacation to one of our favorite places, Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. This was the place where we went 28 years ago when we had just started dating...how time flies! Since then we've returned so often that we've lost count, but somewhere between 17 and 20 times.

Winter is a great time to get away from the cold here and go relax at the ocean in the sunshine there. The food is excellent and if you love fish, you'll get to indulge yourself with every type. Not to mention all the great Mexican dishes, natural juices and ice cream of every kind. And don't forget the Margaritas, Pina Coladas, Mexican coffee, rum and tequila.

We took a very romantic tour "Rhythms of the Night" which takes you by boat to a private beach where you dine on the beach surrounded by hundreds of candles. Then there's a fabulous show in an outdoor ampha theatre that transports you into a world of Mayan/Aztec dancing. Highly recommend this...it's magical and unforgettable.

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PUERTO VALLARTA

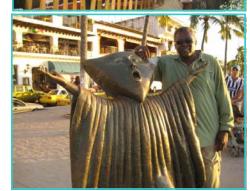
There are many things to do nearby: jungle tour, visiting El Eden (where The Predator was filmed), waterfalls, tequila factories, glass blowing factory, hundreds of art galleries and specialty shops, fishing tours, para-sailing, etc.



Just going into town and walking along the "Malecon" (the seawall) you can people watch, enjoy the wonderful artwork and sculptures, the Huichol Indian crafts, the amazing "sand sculptures", incredible colonial architecture, cobblestone streets. Think of it as an outdoor museum.



Puerto Vallarta is truly a unique, geographically beautiful beach town ...one of the few places where the lush vegetation of the mountains come all the way down to the ocean. It's a combination of Mayan, Colonial and modern world. The people are wonderful, the music will make you smile, the food will impress you and you're guaranteed to relax and enjoy life.



It keeps calling us back and we love it every time. I hope it calls to you, too!

Hasta la vista, amigos!

~Article / Pictures by Negotiator and Gypsy Soul ~









ONE IN THE BOX BOSS

Did you know, back in the day...the early 90s around 93 or 94...Zephyr an original 23, came up with a cool idea while working with the Alameda Probation Department. He drilled holes in a box. Why drill holes in a perfectly good wooden box you ask. Well I will tell you. He then took the box to work and placed a sign on it that read "Don't Touch." How cleverish evil is that.

I know what you're thinking, picturing all the children and adults that were drawn to it like a bear to honey. I wish I had thought of that. This simple idea has grown and changed through the years. Talking to Zephyr about it, he is happy to hear what started out as just a fun way to generate revenue for the club has turned into a tradition of sharing and giving back.

The idea of the box has evolved to this. During the monthly club meeting, a prospect will try not to annoyed any patch member while they eat by selling raffle tickets for the Box. At the end of the meeting the winner gets to take the Box. Now most will not open it there. All good poker players know not to count their winnings at the table sort of thing, don't you know. They can remove any or all of the items from the Box, with the understanding that they will put something back into it. The something can be anything from a can of Spam to Harley parts, books or even memorabilia.

The premise goes back to the sign Zephyr put on it "Don't Touch." The point is not what is in the Box, it's to SEE what's in the Box. Buying a raffle ticket is a commitment to your Brothers in a couple of ways, not the least is you get the box back the very next meeting, and that a little something be put in it. This is done for no other reason than respect for your Brothers. That being said, the Keeper is more than happy to read out the name of the last winner, then logs it into the minutes and sends it out for all to read. We await the next meeting to find out who will be given a good natured fine and/or verbal abuse by all present for not bringing it back... As Mr. T would say, I pity the fool who forgets the box.

I got out a pencil and paper and did some ciphering. I think I am low balling it at \$25 of raffle tick-



ets sold per monthly meeting since 1993. That's about 180 meetings. So we are looking at \$4,500 from this one idea from Zephyr, not counting the way it has brought us together. I would like to thank Zephyr, from all of us, along with the members who bring items to toss into the box just for the doing.

~Article by MacGyver~

~Photo by Zephyr~

PROSPECT TRUCK

I had the opportunity to talk with MacGyver the other day 3 Nov 08. He advised me that members/prospects were required...no encouraged to produce an article for Soul Smoke. So here we go.

My name is Leonard A. White (LAW) with initials like those what would be my natural calling in life but community service in the form of being an Officer of the Law. My chosen Department was The Oakland Police Department. But I'm getting ahead of myself.



I was born and raised in Oakland. My father was born in Oakland. My mother was born in Oakland, as well as my three sisters and my brother. My threes sons were also born in Oakland and the kicker, my fathers' father was born in Oakland, sometime in the mid 1880's. So do I know anything different but Oakland? Yes, I have now lived in Vallejo for the past 20 years.

I have been a motorcycle rider for a number of years. I have owned several Hondas during that time and didn't get into Harley's until 1994. When I did, it was love at first ride and that love affair is still going strong.

My wife is a fair-weather passenger, and my 14 year old grand-daughter is good to go anytime she is with me. One of my son's is a rider as well, but he lives in Florida.

I have had the opportunity in the past few years to observe the ISMC's members and from a distance I have looked and admired what I saw. I've seen members at various runs and observed them just out and about on the road. In 2007 at Kansas City for the National Roundup I had the pleasure of camping with D-Tours and Gil. During that week, we rode together and broke bread several times together. During that week, I got a chance to meet a number of the members at the roundup and in the campgrounds. I was able to engage in conversations with the members and found them be very personable. By the time I left Kansas City I was thinking that this was a solid club with a good bunch of brothers. When the time was right I knew I would like to join the ISMC.

I think it was about March of 2008 that I was at the Vallejo Harley Dealership. They were having their annual chili cook off when I ran into D-Tours. There was a number of ISMC members in attendance.

(continued on next page)

PROSPECT TRUCK

Again I liked the way the members conducted themselves. I was sure that I wanted to be associated with this Motorcycle Club. I approached D-Tours at the event and expressed my interest in joining the Club.

In September I was give the opportunity to become a PROSPECT... and the rest is the beginning of my history as a member of The ISMC.

~Article by Truck #79~





2008 CHRISTMAS JAM

I wish to congratulate and thank Heavy K and Mack for their effort in chairing the Xmas Party. The food was good thanks to KC, Won Ton, B-bro, and others. The rest of the Brothers stepped up and made the event festive. Our security was excellent, the music was good, Our only problem was a lack of guests. Mack's nephew did a great comedy show as an after hour party, funny guy. The party was a success except for a lack of outside people. So financially it was a bust, but fun for The ISMC.

P.S.-Our ladies looked exceptional, as usual.

~Article by GIL~









2008 CHRISTMAS JAM (CONTINUED)















LEND-A-HAND TOY GIVE-A-WAY

I would like to thank everyone for their support/attendance at the Toy Give-Away. It was an outstanding day; we all met at Carrows in Oakland - about 10 ISMC bikes, 4 bikes from BACA, one spe-

cial guest rider and approximately 10 vehicles. OPD provided an escort; the fire truck was provided by Random Acts, also present was the Rotary Club, OFD Chief along with Santa and all his helpers.

Of course the LAHF and volunteers with over 200 children were waiting outside the distribution site; the atmosphere was full of joy and smiles in anticipation of Santa's arrival. We pulled up and the party started; over 200 bags were distributed and we made a long lasting, positive impression in our community.

Again, I thank every Club Member for their support and commitment.

~Article by Nas-D~



For the ISMC, Brother Nas-D, I want to take this opportunity to thank you and the very lovely Miss Jackie for the outstanding leadership you provide for this most commendable ISMC effort! I was unable to be present but was there in spirit, My Brothers. I have heard nothing but glowing comments about your/our work in putting very bright smiles on the faces of the children and their parents present! We appreciate the relationship you have created with the Lend-A-Hand (LAH) Foundation and the OFD Random Acts (RA) that has only strengthened over the past several years! Especially at this time of year, this joint effort speaks volumes about who we are and for what we stand!

I know this effort is an especially important passion for you and Jackie and I want to recognize and appreciate all of the seen and unseen work that it takes to pull this ISMC contribution off! Thanks again for all you do to make the ISMC purpose real in this important connection with the LAH and RA organizations!

Also, to all of My ISMC Brothers who made this such an outstandingly successful day, for the donation of the toys but most importantly for the donations of your presence and time, thank you!

Finally, and again, to the outstanding Members of the ISMC who have contributed to another great year of riding Harleys and giving back to our community. let me wish you a very Merry Christmas and the Happiest of New Years! Let's make 2009 an even greater year for our **Brotherhood...for our Respect...for our Unity!** Let's give each other the gifts of that commitment! Peace and Love is sent, My Brothers, to you and to all you love! ~Article by Tree~



LEND A HAND TOY GIVE-A-WAY (CONTINUED)



FAVORITE MEMORIES

I have many fond memories with the Iron Souls MC since it's beginning in March 1993, however, my most favorite and heartfelt memory occurred during the weekend of the 1995 Street Vibrations. The weather was perfect with a warm sun and blue skies...you couldn't ask for any better in Reno, Nevada.

It all happened at the Truckee River Lodge, and in the park across the street adjacent to the Truckee River. Trudye and I were married in the presence of 25 club members and their significant others, including other family members & friends (invited and those who just showed



up). Trudye was surprised when she was greeted by her sister, nephew & brother who flew in from Pennsylvania & New York. Significant in my memory was that my step-dad, mom, and Compadre', who since passed away, were there at the time.

The club's first biker wedding was held in the park and the motorcycles were lined up in a semi-circle around the wedding party. The wedding was officiated by a local Baptist minister. Brother Voodoo & my Compadre' stood up as my best men and Trudye's daughter & close friend served as Maids of Honor. Brother Robbie's wife, Debbie, sang the "Hawaiian Wedding Song" & a Pilipino love song, "Dahil Saiyo". Brother Mr. Clean sang "The Lord's Prayer". Several other Brothers & their significant others offered and assisted in making this a successful and enjoyable event. Road Captain Iron Butt synchronized the start-up of all motorcycles at the conclusion of the wedding vows...WOW!!!, the rumble of 25 Harleys was impressive, especially to our non-riding guests!!! Road Captains Robbie & Iron Butt coordinated the after-wedding procession on our bikes and the honking of horns thru downtown Reno and returning to the Truckee River Lodge where the reception was held. Space was limited at our rented suite and attendees spilled out onto the porch, stairs and sidewalk and no one



seemed to mind. Finger foods, cake & drinks were brought in from the local area. Everyone appeared to enjoy themselves and had a good time. The reception's mood was festive and jovial where happiness & laughs were the order of the day. The atmosphere exuded a sense of love, warmth, togetherness and camaraderie in keeping with our creed of Brotherhood, Respect & Unity!!!

~Article / photos by Roadrunner~

SOUL SMOKE NEWS LETTER

E-mail: caseyonsite@msn.com







Brotherhood, Respect Unity

FAVORITE MEMORIES (CONTINUED)

I must say that my greatest ISMC memories continue to be developed. I am increasingly inspired by the work and Brotherhood I experience with the ISMC. While on a 9k mile trip this Summer, I realized how much I missed spending time with My Brothers and wished that you could have been with me. Yes, undoubtedly, I enjoyed my ride across these great United States of America but I recognized while on that ride how much being in my second home state of California, with my ISMC Brothers, meant to me!

In spite of some of my public and personal proclamations every now and again, I especially enjoy our monthly Club meetings; our rides; and, the various events we sponsor and/or, in which we participate. Those are very

special times for us as the deliberations, decision-making and the collective hard-work, action and good-will we expend to live and achieve our goals play a very critical role in strengthening Our Bond to each other! There is nothing like watching the ISMC pull it together to get things done!

My ISMC Memories are rich, longlasting and constantly evolving. I am proud to be in the ISMC!

~Article by Tree~



A WORD FROM THE EDITOR

Thank you so much for you understanding and patience, and many, many thanks and gratitude for the submissions for this newsletter.

END

Remember, should anyone have any article they can write and share, they are very welcome, and thank you for the support. Hopefully some more of you will also be inspiring by the favorite memories shared here and want to submit some of your own for the next issue.

Brotherhood, Respect, Unity! MacGyver

