

# MICROSOFT

EDITOR  
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## ISM Sweethearts' Run 2011—THROUGH THE NAPA VALLEY



Toasting The Day



The text message abbreviation “OMG” would fit well with how Kimberley and I felt the night before this event. The Scooby snack balls seemed like such a good idea at Party City. As with all great ideas though, it is the doing that makes them work. Without Kimberley, here and forever known as B.B., those great ideas of mine would have never come to fruition. The road name B.B. is a whole article for later. With an assembly line Henry Ford would be proud of, and the help of Jose Cuervo Tradicional for support, we managed to get everything except the breakfast done the night before. The plan was to be able to enjoy the event ourselves too!

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## ISMC SWEETHEARTS' RUN 2011 (CONT.)

The key with all events is knowing how many people are coming. We were only surprised by one couple showing up unannounced, but with a last minute cancellation we were not put in an awkward position. We had a great helper in my nephew Chaz as well, who headed out ahead of the pack to set things up at each site. As everyone arrived, the ladies warmed up by the fire with some coffee and snacks. Then we took the first of many beautiful rides along Silverado Trail, which runs along the East side of the Napa Valley.



Our first stop was Rutherford Hill Winery, where we were met by the Richard, the tasting room manager, and Chaz. We had setup a private tasting of four short pours of red wines. That did not happen, but we will get to that in a moment. First I had to separate the ladies from the gentlemen. Surprisingly, the ladies had no problem with this. They had no separation anxiety, embracing the concept of the ISMC Sweethearts' Run being about ISMC Ladies Appreciation Day. The men were confused at first, but all except one settled into the idea quickly. The men were not ignored, and had a sweet stop to wait with beverages, as they heard the first of many gleeful rivers of laughter cascading across the parking lot and down towards the valley vineyards from the Ladies. Everyone enjoyed our first winery visit. Dave was the lucky man who got to pour for the ladies of ISMC. After a short presentation, I made things right with a past oversight on my part to B.B., then the gift bags were opened and the laughter was poured. Dave was having so much fun, the short pour it was not.

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*Photos provided by MacGyver*





## ISM Sweethearts' Run 2011 (CONT.)



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*Photos provided by MacGyver*





## ISM Sweethearts' Run 2011 (CONT.)

I can't or won't say which lady mistook Rutherford Hills manager for a stripper, but he was happy to be thought of that way. Laughter was poured to the point of ending the tasting with a generous mix of unplanned treats, Rutherford Hills Winery's award winning port and blueberry chocolates, after B.B. shared her encouragement to purchase the fine beverage. With port bottles in some hands and cabernets in the others, the ladies proudly displayed their purchases. They thanked both Dave and Richard for the great presentation of Rutherford Hill wines and hospitality. You can find out more about this winery at.

[www.rutherfordhill.com](http://www.rutherfordhill.com)

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*Photos provided by MacGyver*





## ISM C SWEETHEARTS' RUN 2011 (CONT.)

The next stop, **Cuvaision Winery**, has two locations. We stopped at the tasting room located on the Silverado Trail near Calistoga. Gabe, the tasting room manager, and Chaz met us as we came in. They both outdid themselves. Gabe hooked us up in an out of the way spot surrounded with natural flora of California, a fountain, and a covered trellis. The table was set and ready with the Scooby snack balls and wine. Once all were seated, there was a short explanation of what had been prepared for everyone to eat (celery and carrots with ranch dip, grapes, strawberries, cheese and crackers, bread with balsamic vinegar dip, a mint, napkin, and a small spoon and fork). Even one Brother found that there was more than a makeshift cheese sandwich to be found within the balls. That Brother's wife exclaimed, "You can take the boy out of the ghetto, but not the ghetto out of the boy." I would not name the Brother, but our president has his own way of doing things. After a few heartfelt toasts with one of my personal favorite chardonnay's produced in the Napa Valley, Cuvaision Chardonnay, and with snacks consumed, the ladies learned more about the family owned and operated jewel of a winery. Gabe, unencumbered by the power outage in this part of the valley, gave an outstanding tasting to the ISMC ladies while the now relaxed men smoke them if they had them. Then we did what we do best, talk about our history and rides past. This always make me wish I had known about Iron Souls MC sooner. By all accounts and cases of wine bought, the Cuvaision tasting was a great success. To spite, or maybe because of more topographical and regional information given, Gabe did an outstanding job considering there was no light. That in itself may not seem like a big obstacle, until you start trying to pay for things without barcodes or using candles in the restrooms. All of a sudden you realize how much hard work the Cuvaision staff had to do for us. (continued on next page)

*Photos provided by MacGyver*







Article and Photos by MacGyver



## ISM Sweethearts' Run 2011 (CONT.)



As Taz loaded up his truck with the overflow of wine bought, we were all off to our third stop...a photo op at Calistoga Fire House #1. The on call two-man crew was happy to see us. I wish we would have made more time to spend there. I know it would have been worth it. Maybe we should plan an after meeting ride there. I would love to look around and hear about the history of the station. However, we were running a little late for our last stop, and I have learned how to keep my lady happy. It's not by withholding the food. The Scooby snacks were fine, but we needed real food.

I had picked a **great spot for the real food, La Prima Pizza in Calistoga**. It was well equipped for us with easy parking, a wide ranging menu, and a full bar. Chaz was waiting, table clothes spread, as we pulled up. The men had passed the hat earlier for Chaz, and were vying for who would buy him lunch since he had done such a good job looking out for us today. Roadrunner and Trudye were also waiting there to have lunch with us, an unexpected treat. Everyone settled into the restaurant, where more adult beverages flowed along with the growing laughter over today's adventures.



Chaz with President Heavy K

Article and Photos by MacGyver

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## SOUL SMOKE NEWS LETTER

ISMC



**Soul Smoke Editor**



## WORD FROM THE EDITOR

I have a dream, not an impossible dream. Although Truck says not to get discouraged, sometimes I do. I wonder if I am crazy. Crazy being someone who asks the same thing over and over, expecting a different answer.

I have the same dreams for this club as always. I don't believe for a minute that our time has passed for a club house, though obviously some do. I believe this because of who we are as men. We are men who care for family and community more than ourselves. We have always sent every spare dime we have to charity. It's clear to more members than myself how much more help could be generated by a permanent address in the city. A permanent address will enable us to grow in ways that will positively effect our charities. The club house could be a focal point for things such as clothes drop-offs to our own money generating BBQs and events. I am not saying this would be easy. On the contrary, the level of commitment is daunting, but we have strong members that could pull together in such an effort.

This dream may be bigger than some, but perhaps the same obstacles to overcome as for all dreams. It is only us standing in our own way, by looking to our past more than our future perhaps. We are not dishonoring our past by moving forward. With the help of our History, we can be guided into a future of growth with participation. The negative need not hold back the positive. This is the most diverse group of men short of the United Nations, that is out there. With our varied backgrounds and abilities, I am confident of our success.

We are setting the highest standards possible for the understanding of others. Now is the time to move forward, by making a place in our City. That will cement our place in the Community, which needs us now more than ever. This club is founded on charity and riding together. Eighteen years ago our founding Brothers threw turkeys on the back of their Harleys for Mother Wright and we never looked back. Now is a time for us to move forward, find better ways to give back to the communities we serve and along the way bring more unity to our brotherhood.

*Keep it upright.*  
**MacGyver**

As always, I know the membership craves more than my own words. Please feel free to write and submit a short or long article about your latest adventure or a ride I may have missed. I know we would all love to hear about it.

END