



Nov-Dec 2020

Public Service on Two Wheels

Dedicated to providing service to the community while combining the two hobbies of motorcycling and amateur radio

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

1. *President's Message*
2. *Tim/AB0TS Minnesota in November*
3. *Norm/N9ZKS Social Distancing*
6. *Ginger/KM6MIG Caught in the Web*
7. *John/W5JFR Riding to Bagdad*
9. *David/KE6UP1 Arizona Adventure*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
PRESIDENT
MARK KANZLER - KE6ZRP
TREASURER
JOHN EDWARDS - KC6ZOZ
SECRETARY
JOHN BECKWITH - N6JCB
BILLY HALL - N6EDY
JOHN REYNOLDS - W5JFR
ALVIN BROWN - KD6UZZ
50/50 DOOR PRIZE
MIJO REYNOLDS - KF6BEB
NEWSLETTER EDITOR
WEBMASTER
JOHN BECKWITH - N6JCB

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

Hello Marc members,

Sorry that I missed the November newsletter, but things have been jumping for me here lately. Not much has happened for MARC in the last couple of months with all events cancelled. Still waiting for any word on future events, but with the recent surge in Covid cases, I fear that until there is a working vaccine there will still be lots of events that will get cancelled or made "virtual". I have also noticed that driving around my hometown of Burbank and surrounding areas that there are a growing number of businesses that are gone. That is really a shame.

During November, I did not ride very much, but I did do some travelling with my girlfriend Stacy and our friend John Beckwith and his wife Vickie. We spent several days in Arizona - the Prescott area and Sedona. The weather did affect our plans with snow along the rim of the Grand Canyon and in the higher elevations at the start of our time there. But as the week wore on, the days got a little warmer and we had the chance to visit some great hiking spots, as well as visiting about 4 "Vortexes" in the area. A Vortex is supposed to be some sort of energy that will twist plants and trees as they grow and can be felt by some people.



Not too sure I felt much, but I did feel a little spark when touching the palm of my girlfriend. [Ed. Was that the Vortex or the girlfriend?...:-)]

And now we are entering the Holiday season. I hope everyone had a good Thanksgiving this year. I know many people did not visit family like they have done in the past, but I do hope that everyone was remembered and gave thanks for what we have today. I will be talking to the Board about a holiday virtual party since we cannot get together. And remember, December 12th will be our next ZOOM meeting. Please remember to put the date

President's Message Continued on Page 2

MARC MONTHLY NET
1ST THURSDAY OF THE MONTH
7:15PM
PAPA MULTIMODE LINKED SYSTEM
IN THE SOCAL AREA
FREQUENCIES & INFO AT
PAPASYS.ORG

Our Thanks to the PapaSystem for their Support



www.MARC-HQ.org

MARC MONTHLY MEETING
2ND SATURDAY OF THE MONTH
8 AM PACIFIC TIME
CURRENTLY MEETING VIA
ZOOM
FOR ZOOM INFO CONTACT:
marcradiohq@gmail.com
or monitor the MARC List

President's Message - Continued

on your calendar as this will be the last regular meeting for MARC for 2020. December 3rd will be the next MARC net on the PAPA system at 7:00 pm til about 7:45. If you are not sure about a repeater in your area to use, go to papasys.com and check out the analog repeater list for a repeater near you. Most of the analog repeaters are linked. And you can use the digital repeaters by using the talkgroup "bridge" which connects to the analog group.

Thank you for another year of MARC. It has been challenging for all of us, and more for some. But MARC is family and we will be back next year to help our community as we always do.

Happy Holidays, Merry Christmas to all,
73, Mark, KE6ZRP, President

MINNESOTA IN NOVEMBER TIM LINDSTROM - AB0TS MINNESOTA

November has been strange here in Minnesota.. We had our first Snow storm in October, We, or I thought, this is IT... but in the sneaky way weather is in the north... that IF we get snow early... it may warm up... And it did! November Election the Sunshine was full. Walked up to the voting place through the leaves that seem to pile up where there is No trees.

One of my riding friends wanted to go for a

EVENTS CALENDAR

No Events currently scheduled
due to the ongoing Pandemic

Monthly net - 1st Thursday
7:15pm Pacific Time
Papa System

Monthly meeting - 2nd Saturday
8:00 am Pacific Time
Currently Via Zoom

long ride... I had planned to take a ride to Northern Minnesota... Seeing my cousin Jerry... however the Covid stuff is a concern. I sent an email, saying that maybe I had better not come. Email came back.. "we are glad that you made a good decision to stay home!"

So instead I rode over to Como Park Golf Course... Warm Friday... My friend David was testing out a Yamaha FZ6... he had wanted to go for a good long ride and we headed east on i-94... South on Wisconsin highway 35 to River Falls, Wisconsin.

He stopped along 94... First I thought he wanted to get fuel.. turned off the Yamaha.. I shut down the KRS... David squinting in the Sunshine... "The oil light comes on at 70 mph!" Letting the little motorcycle cool off then he thumbed the starter and off we went again... I kept thinking about that problem. David has the Kawasaki Concours and had debated about buying this FZ6... I and Duane would try to convince him that the Yamaha might Not be such a good deal! It doesn't get ridden much. Occurred to me that maybe the oil filter is gummed up...

We were going to Well Maid Cookie Factory... Following David and finally found the building. I took my helmet off and walked over to David and the Yamaha.. "When is the last time this motorcycle had an oil change?" David shrugged... "I think the oil filter is plugged." We went into the building and bought cookies. Large white bags were \$3.50 and smaller bags \$2.50... I was asked to get Peanut Cookies... and Ginger snaps... I also got Chocolate Cookies for myself... Peanuts will plug up my air waves.. allergic... We walked outside , "David, we can take back roads and keep the speed below 70..." David nodded.. "I will follow you!" So we rode north on hwy 65 a 2 lane road through 'River Falls and north. Nice ride... West on hwy 64

Minnesota Continued on Page 3



www.MARC-HQ.org


Minnesota in November - Continued

which changes to hwy 36 in Minnesota... David motored off of 36 and north on hwy 95 through Stillwater... Then west on Minnesota 96... I waved to David as he was going north on Hamline.. I headed home.

Saturday I called my cousin's wife Lois.. "I should come before the COLD comes back!" She agreed. Darrell lives north west of Braham, MN.. or 50 miles north of Columbia Heights. Usually takes at least an hour.. due to traffic lights... This time I rode north on 35 W... Free-way side that splits from I-35 south of Minneapolis/ St. Paul... Anyway rode north. Northbranch I headed West on MN 95 over to Hwy 65 and north. People are busy raking and cleaning up.. The stuff they tried to do in October... but 9 inches of snow ?

Darrell has an electric scooter... he was trying to back it down the long ramp from the living room of the house. Lois has one of those walkers that you lean on at the shoulder instead of handle-bars that are lower. We talked of politics... and the sons of Darrell... Low sunshine... "Well I think I had better go, Darrell! Here have some cookies from Well Maid!.." and tossed it into the basket on his 4 wheel scooter... Lois came up to me... and sticks out a 20 Dollar bill.. "You Don't Need to pay me... " The money was now in my front pocket... I shook Darrell's hand... "Thanks for Coming!" Darrell says with a few cookie crumbs on his shirt.. Headed home..

Sunday I rode another 100+ miles... never know when the snow will come... And it did... But it was only 3 inches... And it melted again... I had been looking a performance computer chip.. for the ignition on the BMW... And yep bought one... It took about a week as it came from somewhere in California.. Fed Ex... Said I would get it on Tuesday the 17th... I had been tinkering with some mag loop antenna. "Your package came!" Karen yelled down the stairs .."Really!" I installed it on the 18th... Had to remove all the plastic then take the gas tank off... Remove the computer under the tank... drive to Harbor Freight and buy the star sockets with the



hole in the middle of the socket. Karen and her friend took off for a walk... Didn't take that long to remove the covers off the computer.. finding the vanilla colored box that covers the Chip... pulled the Chip out.. and replaced with the one I received... Back to installing the computer and replace the plastic sides and front fairing... Done! I had wanted to replace the fuel filter but the gas tank was too heavy with 4 gallons of fuel.. Got that done today, well after riding the BMW over 110 miles...

BMW is a changed machine! The Chip is up to 15% more HP... and 10% more fuel... So far the power is smooth.. No searching for more power via changing from 4th to '5th gear! Winter riding usually the mileage drops to mid 30's... We will SEE!

I have one more package coming on Saturday.. I had hoped to write this then.. Xiegu g90... HF Radio... only 20 watts.. but the front of the radio can be separated...

Tim, AB0TS

Happy Thanksgiving! [Ed. Belated...:-]

73!



SOCIAL DISTANCING

NORM HUBER N9ZKS/KATHY HUBER KC9SKF

CENTRAL ILLINOIS

It has been a different year for sure. As someone who was riding around the country a few years ago, trying to keep up with Ray, it was a big change to be hesitant to take off to travel around the country. You begin to wonder if local residents might be hesitant to see those out of state people show up especially if the news is reporting they are coming from a hot spot. At the same time, as you ride into some areas, you see people acting like COVID-19 doesn't exist.

Social Distancing Continued
on Page 4



www.MARC-HQ.org

Social Distancing - Continued

My wife and I received one of those three-night; four day offers designed to sell us a “club” membership which we had postponed earlier in the year. We decided it would be a good time to take it before the offer expired and the snow flew. So, off we went the 21st of October heading for Pigeon Forge TN.

I had carefully planned a route staying off Interstate and major highway and using the “Adventure” settings of my Garmin 595. The morning arrived with heavy overcast, cool temperatures, and a threat of rain. Not the best omens but I’m an Iron Butt Rider. I’m crossing my fingers and hoping for sun because my wife is not into that. We are riding my 2005 Silver Wing with Hannigan Trike Kit pulling a



matching trailer.

The ride started on familiar roads through the farms of Illinois. The fields of corn and beans are almost all harvested and the trees are turning. Most of Illinois, except for the bluffs along the rivers, have very straight roads. They are laid out in one-mile squares which surround a section of land. A section is 640 acres. George Washington laid many of those out when he was a young surveyor. The farmers fill those with corn and soybeans.

We crossed the Wabash river at Mt Carmel Illinois on Hwy 64 heading east into Indiana. The roads became much hillier and curvy. The sun also came out and that was pleasant. We soon crossed the Ohio river into Kentucky. Kentucky farm and minor highways are some of the better paved and



maintained I have ridden with one thing you need to pay attention to. The edge of the pavement, especially on the curves, may have a sharp drop off and deep ditches. Not the kind of roads that would let you ride back onto the pavement if you went wide especially on a two-wheeler.

We continued to Somerset KY where I had made reservations allowing a relatively short next day.

Morning brought moderate temperatures and sun. We continued south on US 27 and TN 63 which were nice rolling hills and sweeping curves. Coming to I-75 we decided to jump on the big road since we were off course anyway. Turned out to be great as one exit later we saw the breakfast place we were looking for. After eating we were back on my route and heading through Knoxville. As we left the city, we took US 411 which was low traffic and nice rolling road.

As we got to about five miles from Sevierville, the “Adventure Routing” kicked in. The route sent me down the valley and then over the hills just south west of Pigeon Forge through the mountain retreat homes of those who want a little privacy. It sure was a beautiful place to live.

We came out of the homes directly into the six lanes of bumper to bumper traffic of Pigeon Forge in full resort mode. There were masks but no social distancing for sure.

Report on the day. Beautiful scenery, great sunshine, good roads and no problems. I ended the day in my mesh jacket.

*Social Distancing Continued
on Page 5*



www.MARC-HQ.org

Social Distancing - Continued

The next two days were spent taking the tour we came for and just avoiding the crowds. The wife was not enthused by the suggestion of a 190-mile loop through the area. Also, I realize It would be a six hour without stops and it is late October, and the days are shorter.

Sunday morning and checkout time arrived with fog and mist. We dressed for the weather with my wife wearing my Gerbring jacket because hers had failed on the trip to Tennessee. I had my GoPro charged and mounted and we hit the road. The computer had recalculated the route home from the first iteration possibly because I had changed motels for the stop on the way home.

The route home turned out to be fantastic. Started out of Pigeon Forge on US 321, Then switched to the Foothills Parkway before switching back to US 321. When I pulled into an overlook and a string of Porsches passed by, I knew this was a good motorcycle road. As I continued it was a succession of low traffic, country roads full of turns and mixed grades. Lots of fall covers even in the mist and fog. As



GOT AN ARTICLE?

Or some Ham or Motorcycle information you would like to share? Please submit all articles and photos to:

marcradiohq@gmail.com

Articles should be in:
RTF, PDF, DOC or plain text

Submit Photos and diagrams as separate attachments in:
PDF, JPG, GIF or TIFF.
Please limit size.

I rode you could see across the valleys and see the clouds on the hillsides. We continued on towards Owensboro KY, where I had made reservations for the night. When we got to where I thought I had an hour to go, I realized I had crossed out of the Eastern time zone and was actually two hours from my destination. At that point I was advised that it was time to change from "Adventure Touring" to "Fastest Route." So, we hit the Kentucky Interstate and Parkway system for the remainder of the day.

No comment on the accommodations, except that they were under new ownership and remodeling.

We were doing some checking on the expected weather for the rest of our journey and made the decision to change the rest of the trip to "Fastest Route."

When we left the hotel in the morning the temperature was in the mid 40's. At a hundred or so miles from home we stopped for a meal and warm up with temperature still in the low 40's but with what I judged were 30 mph wind. We found we were in a COVID-19 hot spot with dining limited to outside. That is not a way to warm up. We decided to just hit the road again.

The remainder of the trip was a survival test. The temperature was dropping, minimum 36 degrees, and it started to mist. When I got to Champagne IL, I switched to US 150 for the last 40 miles at a lower speed and whatever wind break I could get on the two-lane road.

We arrived at home before dark and without incident. Needless to say, we took it very easy the following day doing little except reassuring our cat that we still loved her and downloading my GoPro to my computer.

We rode 1365 miles of mostly great roads, saw great scenery, and had a safe and enjoyable trip. I know that we enjoyed our trip much more than we would have enjoyed the contrived pricy "entertainments" filling Pigeon Forge. If anyone is planning to come east, I'll be glad to provide copies of my route.

73's all.

Norm Huber N9ZKS



www.MARC-HQ.org

CAUGHT IN THE WEB
GINGER WHITE - KM6MIG
GLENDALE, OREGON

Twelve years. That is how long ago it is since I saw my first BRP Can-Am Spyder. They were fairly new on the market, introduced in 2007, and quite a novelty. A “reverse trike”, with two wheels upfront, a canary yellow one pulled in to a charity event I was working. The owner was quite smitten with his ride, and even more so when his bike was chosen as a “viewer’s choice”, possibly due to the unusual configuration in a sea of Harleys and Hondas. Heck, even the Patriot Riders from a nearby veteran’s group were impressed! I was, too, and spent a lot of time that day taking close-up looks and falling seriously in like with the idea.

Through the years, a Spyder was on my “some day” bucket list. Randomly I would look at three wheel bikes, from Piaggio to Harley, always coming back to the Spyder. Heck, by 2015 I had decided on a color [red] and a name [Charlotte]. No place to put one, but still holding a spot on that bucket list.

There were many side comments to Bill Douglas when we first got together, about how a Spyder would be a good option for us. He quickly pooh-poohed the idea, being a long-time two wheel guy. “Three wheels are for sissies!” “If

you’re gonna have 3 wheels, you might as well have four!” That didn’t stop my comments, nor quench my desire to chalk it off my list.

Little did I know that Bill was perusing ads for Spyders every so often, even as I was pointing them out to him. A few weeks ago, as he was down south, back in Los Angeles doing his contract work, he called to have me read an email he sent me. I was hauling rocks outside and didn’t want to stop. At his insistence I took a break, only to find he had forwarded an ad for a Spyder. After agreeing it was a fine looking machine, he let me know he had already spoken to the seller, and was in fact heading out to see the bike! “Better looking in person”, and the ad wasn’t lying. The seller and Bill got off on the right foot, and a deal was done.

Charlotte Rose is now at home in Glendale, Oregon. She is a 2018 RTL-SE6, top of the line touring bike, with all the bells and whistles, and champagne in color! After about 1000 miles handling a Spyder, including riding her up here, Bill agrees it is a fine machine, but vows to not give up two wheels! Yes, she will be outfitted with HAM radios. Yes, she will be used by us for joint trips, although she is mostly for me. Many miles of smiles and enjoyment to come!

Ginger White, KM6MIG



RIDE A MOTORCYCLE TO BAGDAD?

JOHN REYNOLDS - W5JFR

RIALTO, CALIFORNIA

Did you ever consider riding a motorcycle to Bagdad? That is exactly what several friends decided to do this last weekend. Well, not that Baghdad. We rode to the Bagdad Café in Newberry Springs, CA.

Yes, this was a planned ride. I was up early Saturday morning and dressed for a cool morning ride. I asked Mijo, my wife and riding partner, if she wanted to go along? Her sleepy-eyed response was “nuuh!”. So I was off on the adventure. First stop was Costco to fill the tank on my 2014 Goldwing, “Blew by U”. With a full tank, I proceeded to the rendez-vous point, the American Legion Post 262, in Fontana, CA. When I arrived six, motors and eight riders (two passengers) were prepping for the ride. We also had a support vehicle, a pick-up, and two occupants joining us. With the urging of the three other lady adventurers I called home on my cell phone and again asked Mijo if she would join us for the ride. She finally relented and said OK. I told the others that I would stop by home and pick her up and join them in route. The ride captain said to meet them at the Arco gas station in Victorville, the intersection of I-15 and “D” street. We were all to meet with Paul S. there (he lives in Victorville so there was no need for him to ride down the hill to Fontana just to meet with us and ride back up).

I bid the group a temporary farewell and headed home. Mijo was almost ready to ride when I got to the house so it was not long before we were both on the cycle and headed for Victorville. As we entered the I 15 freeway from Sierra Avenue, I told Mijo to watch for the other motorcycles and riders. We proceeded north up Cajon pass direction Victorville. After a bit, we crested the pass and could see most of the road ahead all the way to the edge of Victorville. No motors in sight. Not knowing if the group was ahead or behind us. I continued at a moderate speed to “D” street on the far side of town and exited the freeway, being very careful as this intersection is under construction to widen both the freeway bridge and both of the Route 66 on and off ramps. Turning left under the freeway bridge and dodging traffic cones, drivers (in their cages), and holes in the pavement, we spotted the Arco. I made a left into the

first driveway and saw Paul waiting for us. As we stopped and said hello we saw the rest of our group at the gas pumps or near the quickie mart, using the facilities or buying snacks. Roy V. said that they had only been there for a minute or two.

With all facility breaks completed and gas tanks filled, for those who required fuel, it was again time to hit the road. We all formed up in a line at the western most driveway and exited the Arco to head west then north on the National Trails Highway, the old Route 66. We had traveled less than ¼ mile when Bill, the road captain, pulled to the right shoulder and stopped so we all did the same. Bill walked back from his lead motor and asked “is this the right way?” as his GPS was telling him to make a “U turn”. After assuring him that he was indeed on the old Route 66, we were off again. Leaving Victorville, it was north up the old highway, direction Barstow. The trip was uneventful except for a second GPS misroute. As we approached the California 58 freeway in Linwood, Bill made a sudden right turn to a small road that parallels this freeway. This turned out to be a dead end. Seems that the GPS wanted us to take the next road, an on-ramp to the highway direction Barstow and go once again to the I-15 freeway. With luck, at the end of this cul-de-sac, there was a large paved circle where we could all make a U-turn and return to our original route and continue to downtown Barstow.

Arriving in Barstow, we slowly and safely made our way through this bustling metropolis (read with a smile) and finally found the on-ramp to US I 40 on the east side of town. Now following both Bill and Roy on his new Harley Davidson trike, we entered the freeway and headed east to Newberry Springs. This is about 20 or 25 miles east of Barstow, again on the old Route 66. It was only about a mile or so from the freeway exit to the famous Bagdad Café on the north side of the highway. We

Bagdad on Page 8



Ride to Bagdad - Continued

carefully exited the highway - as the parking lot is all sand and gravel not the best riding on a large motor. Finding a safe area for all the cycles and pick-up, we parked and it was time to dismount and stretch.

The sign on the front of the building "Bagdad Café" said it was open from 7 to 7. It was almost 11 AM. We were in doubt that they were open as none of the lights were on. Even the OPEN sign was dark. After a few minutes, with our group talking and me taking a few photographs, someone inside noticed that there was activity out front. They turned on the lights and opened the front door to welcome us inside.

Inside, we were greeted by two very friendly gentlemen who helped find us a booth, showed us where the Bagdad Café souvenirs could be found, and offered us a menu. After ordering a soda or two and something to eat, I took a few more photographs of memorabilia (very eclectic), inside the café; flags, t-shirts, and bandanas from all over the world. One wall by the door and jukebox was covered with money (bills) from nations around the globe, mementos left by past visitors to this strange place in the middle of the California desert.

As Mijo and I sat at a table with friends eating our Famous Buffalo burger, I could hear two men, sitting at the counter behind us, speaking French. Turned out they were from Montreal, Canada, in California on vacation, and had stopped to see the café that was made very popular in a movie called "Bagdad Café" a few (many) years ago. Upon downing my soda and a glass of water, I found need to use the men's room. This is located in a narrow hallway with an even smaller door. When I arrived at the door, it was blocked by two young ladies who were writing something on the door jamb. So I backed off and returned to our table

to let them finish, (Graffiti is the norm here and welcomed). I saw them leave and proceeded to do what I needed. I found that the walls and most other surfaces in the restroom were covered in graffiti, some of it in French also. The two young ladies were standing by the jukebox, near the cash register as I exited the toilet area, I jokingly asked if any of the French writing was theirs, to which they shyly answered "yes". The French girls (two of them) were here on Spring Break from school and visiting with a family from San Bernardino who had brought them to the desert and Newberry Springs (the Bagdad Café) for the day.

Lunch being finished and the ladies of our group having completed the purchase of Bagdad Café T-shirts, we all adjourned to our motors and discussed the rest of the day. Some wanted to stay in Newberry Springs till the local American Legion post opened at 2PM and others were ready to head for home. Bill and Becky (on their Goldwing) and Mijo and I decided to find I 40 west and ride back to Barstow then home. When we arrived at the I 15/I 40 junction in Barstow, Bill elected to stay on the freeway and head south back to Victorville and then down Cajon Pass to his home in Fontana. To avoid the freeway traffic, I decided to return to the old highway, Route 66, and have a slower ride home. Mijo had never been on the old road so it was all new to her. She enjoyed the scenery as we returned through Helendale, passing some of the old antique shops and the hippie van (an old VW bus decorated with flowers etc.) on the side of the road. I stopped in Oro Grande so she could see the "Bottle Forest". The owner has scoured the

Bagdad Continued on Page 9

MARC Proudly Supports these events and other fundraising activities



Ride. Run. Walk. For Life.



www.MARC-HQ.org

Ride to Bagdad - Continued

desert near by collecting bottles and other pieces of what was once desert trash, placing these items on posts through his yard to resemble trees, all different colors and shapes. Unfortunately the shoulder of the road is nothing but deep sand and not very welcoming to parking a motorcycle. We were unable to dismount and get a good look at the "forest". After a photograph or two, it was back on the road, direction Victorville. Just before arriving in Victorville, we could see on the hill to the west several large aircraft parked on the tarmac at the old George Air Force base. I was stationed there for a couple of years during my time in the USAF.

Arriving back at the same Arco on the north side of town, it was again up-the on ramp to the I 15 south and into moderate to heavy traffic through Victorville. I stayed on the freeway fighting the traffic. The freeway was congested with cars and trucks, until just after the truck scales in Cajon Pass. Then it was again off the freeway and on to the old Route 66 through the canyon to Lytle Creek. Back on the freeway for a couple of miles to exit at Sierra Ave. and south to home, ending a very pleasant day riding my Goldwing with my wife and friends.

Epilogue: The Goldwing ran super riding at moderate speeds with few stops for the day, I achieved 44+ MPG on the cycle.

John Reynolds, W5JFR

MSGT USAF Ret. Rialto, CA

ARIZONA ADVENTURE

DAVID SHAW - KE6UPI

MURRIETA, CA

Hello to the group. I thought I would share about ride I did with my riding buddies on Friday the 13th. 7 of us went on a trip to Parker, Az then up to the Grand Canyon Caverns. All of us were riding ADV motorcycles. Most of them were BMW's. We left on Friday the 13th (Nov) and headed out to Parker. We went out Hwy 10 and

stopped at the Eagle Mountain Mine in Desert Center. It was all locked up. So, we couldn't look around. We took off heading north on Rice Rd (177) to Parker. We camped at Cross Road Camp site (BLM) on the Colorado River.

After setting up camp and lunch. We went north on Parker Dam Rd on the California side of the river. Went to Black Meadow Landing. We stopped at the little store for a soda and take in the views.

On our way out. We went over the Parker Dam to the Arizona side on headed south on 95.



We had lunch and dinner and then breakfast at the Crossroad Café. Great place to eat.



Arizona Continued on Page 10



www.MARC-HQ.org

Arizona Adventure - Continued

Saturday, we went into town to a VW car show. First one in Parker.



Then it was off to the Desert Bar. The Desert bar is about 5 miles off road. Not too bad. But a lot of traffic. The Desert bar was a lot of fun. I always heard about it. This time I get to talk about.

Beer, food and T-Shirts is all you get when you get there. (Cash Only).

After the Desert Bar we headed north to Kingman, Az. We wanted to go up to Oatman, Az but it was getting late. So, we got into Kingman for late lunch early dinner and stop at Rickety Cricket Brewing.

After Rickety, we headed north up route 66 to Grand Canyon Caverns. What a fun place to go. First time for me. We rented the bunkhouse. Two Beds and two bathrooms. Lots of room for air mattress on the floor.

Sunday morning, we took a tour of the caverns. WOW that was fun. The staff at GCC was great.

We left around 11am and headed to Laughlin via Kingman. Had lunch at one of the casinos. Headed to Fenner, Ca for gas via 163, 95 and Route 66. Next was Amboy, Ca. The road was closed. So, we head west on 40 to the west side of Route 66

(National Trails Hwy) to double back to Amboy. From there I think you all know how to get back home. It was a fun 3-day weekend. No ham radios. But the group asked if I brought any radios to play with. Next time I will. I was the only ham in the group. Some showed interest in the hobby. The ride was just under 1000 miles.

Thanks, David KE6UPI



Stay Safe
Socially Distance
Wear your Mask



Please support our sponsors with your business. When you visit their stores be sure to mention you are a MARC member.

