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An impaired rider may forget to check his or her blind spot before changing lanes. A rider may need to brake suddenly, accidentally lock up the rear brake, then release it suddenly, vaulting him or her into oncoming traffic--or lock up the brakes and go down immediately.

Example: Approaching an intersection in which a car is waiting to pull out, the rider has accidentally left the turn signal blinking. Even the simplest thing like an unintended signal, in the eyes of someone in a hurry at an intersection, can have devastating consequences. Motorcycle

turn signals usually must be turned off manually by the rider, unlike cars. It is common for riders to forget about them and not notice they're blinking even when they're sober. Concentrated Attention .09 to .10 BAC

This means to focus on the task at hand. At .09 to .10, the rider is no longer even riding the bike; the bike is taking him or her for a ride.

Examples: A rider is looking over at the inner tubers floating down the river in their swimsuits, or staring at a beautifully restored Chevell SS in the lane next to them, or starting to feel cold and zipping up their jacket, or trying to open another beer without leaving the roadway.

Skill Impairment .09 to .10 BAC

Meaningful interpretation of the environment is impaired at .09 to .10 BAC. At this stage, the rider may not be able to tell that a curving road that looks paved is actually loose gravel. A rider may not be albe to tell good pavement from bad pavement or wet pavement from dry pavement. A rider may believe that a moving, occupied vehicle is actually a stationary, unoccupied one. A rider may think he or she is more skilled than they actually are. A rider may think the ladies in the

car next to him are gawking at him because he looks so cool and dangerous, while in reality, they're amazed that the crazy motorcycle guy is about to run through a constrution barrier and over a cliff like Wile E. Coyote!

Pat Hahn

Minneapolis, Minnesota www.motorcycle.state.mn.us



The Vietnam Vets M/C WI Inc.

2005 Summer Twister

July 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st At the Wildlife Refuge, Birnamwood, WI.

\$10,000 giveaway in 4 drawings Saturday evening 1" \$4,000 - 2" \$3,000 (advance ticket holders only) 3" \$2,000 - 4" \$1,000

FREE Camping beginning at "NOON" Thursday Fireworks & Bonfire Saturday evening 8 bands, many vendors, Free dinner Saturday evening Ride in Bike Show - Bike Games POW/MIA Ceremony at noon on Saturday Adult entertainment Saturday night Anyone over 21 is welcome. Leave attitudes at home Advance tickets - \$50 donation - \$60 donation at the gate Persons with an ACTIVE military ID card - \$25

For advance tickets please call: Yukon at 1-715-873-3408

Vendors call: Stretch at 1-920-426-0446

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Skeleton Lake continued from Page 9

Up on the side of the old lodge hill, ol' man Shelton was sitting on a stump and chuckling to himself as well. It had been a pretty good story. The part about him tripping and falling over backwards, hitting his head and killing himself, that part was true, but not much else about the story was.

Truth was, he had been drinking whiskey that night himself, maybe a little bit too much now that he thought about it. Anyway, he was still trying to get those darn Biker Banners put up, when he stumbled over his own feet, over that damn Biker Banner and falling backwards hitting his head, killing himself.

"It's getting late." OI' man Shelton thought to himself. "Time for bed, I just can't stay up as late as I used to." And getting up oI' man Shelton headed back to the old lodge house. As he approached and passed right through one of the lodge walls he said to himself still chuckling; "Yep, that was a pretty good story, oh well I guess I'll just finish putting up those Biker Banners some time tomorrow..."

Until the next camp fire, Keep the Shiny Side Up, the Rubber to the Road, and Ride On!

