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Arrowhead Bluff Museum

I don't know about the rest of you, but when I see a historical marker or museum sign I try to check it out. Here is a quick run down on one I found. I was in Wabasha heading south and seen a sign for the Arrowhead Bluff Museum. Ok, let's check it out. At first, I was traveling in a corn field on a gravel road thinking this can't be right, but before I knew it I came to the museum. I headed in and found one of the coolest little individually built places I have ever seen. With stuffed animals from her husband and son's hunting expeditions incorporated into the displays, to an enclosed glass case of every model Winchester ever sold, a collection a Native American artifacts, some Old West items to a Mammoth tusk. This Museum was put together with a lot of thought and caring, and is a piece of America's past that kept me in awe for a long time. The price is very reasonable at adults \$4;

students (12-18) \$3; children (6-11) \$2; group rates by appointment. The museum is open May 1. 2006 to December 31. 2006. Look them up next time your running the Great River Road through Wabasha, located 2 mi W of Hwy 61 or Hwy 60. Or give them a call at (651) 565-3829.







Biker's Perspective – Femalian Viewpoint

By Jynx

Phew... July and August, hot, hot, hot! 90 plus degrees in the shade, another 10-15 degrees over black top and the engine adding even more to the total has left me wimping out. Only five or six decent months to ride and here I sit soaking-up the AC



In the past, on really cold days I've been heard to say "that's why God created cars" but I

rode. On the rain days I'd say "that's why God created windshield wipers" I laughed and still rode. This year I'm adding air conditioning to the list of God inspired inventions, but choose to stay cool at home rather than fry.

I'm not complaining, as if anyone in the biking community would listen anyway, just stating pure fact. I know the vast majority of you live for this kind of weather, but when my right leg feels like it's fused to my jeans and my butt to the seat, I won't lie and say its fun. It brings out, in me, a hatred for red lights, jammed traffic, and fumes and even those sunny country roads seem way less desirable in this heat. These sweltering days have knocked me out-of-commission and I doubt I'm alone. We are the few, not so proud, we are the "Wimps" and an embarrassment to the breed for sure.

Enough about the heat, I know I'll be back out there soon for we've all heard that adage "If you don't like the Wisconsin weather, stick around for five minutes, it'll change... It's time, change damn you, change!

Ride safe, and until next time, my bike and I continue to Age Gracefully.

Suite 300

* Auto

FREE

Jynx

