

THE HORSE



was able to scare up a couple of stand-ins, such as Darren from Liquid Illusions and Brewdude, who both did a great job. The regularly scheduled luminaries, Paul Cox, Jeff Cochran, Bill Dodge, Chuck Palumbo, Roadside Marty (?), Matt Olsen and Keino Sasaki all performed their task as advertised and logged their personal favorites for the "Top Ten."

were glimpses of a gem or two on the road, very few and far in between, it gave me pause as far as getting some quality entrants for the THBC Bike show. The weather is certainly unpredictable, 90 during the day, 50 at night with the occasional big-time storm blowing through. Glad I wasn't camping!

The last two THBC Sturgis bike shows were held at the "Thunderdome" which I guess is now defunct, so this was the first year at the Full Throttle. I have to admit I sorta liked this for a venue; there was a nice sized area for the bikes to park, the public address system was more than adequate and there was at least three bars surrounding that! I needn't have worried about the caliber of the chops being entered; most were pretty cool with only a few poor, deluded souls that thought their shiny-billet-swoopy-\$25,000 paint-jobbed abortions were worthy.



and had a lot of cool features, such as the rear fender was made from a tire! If the owner sees this here maybe he'll get a hold of me and I'll feature it anyway!

There was a multitude of giveaways on stage; I lost count of all the T-shirts and goodies thrown out into the audience. Not only that, really nice door prizes were given out, such as an Evil Engineering belt drive, six speed Baker



transmission, kickass goodies from Fab Kevin, CCI and Stevenson's Cycles! Roadside Marty must have been feeling good, as soon as Chuck Palumbo got on stage, Marty hoisted him up on his shoulders! As always Marty did a great job raising the money for the wet T shirt contest as well as MC'ing it. The girls had to be outfitted with pasties as well as T shirts, so we had to assign a couple of staff members to help out with that, rough job, but someone had to do it. Soon it was time to announce the winners of the bike show, so I had to go to work snapping pictures of them. This was pretty much the only work I had to do the whole time, so I can't complain. The place cleared out pretty quickly after that and the regular partygoers started to show up for "Korn" who were playing later that evening. I was surprised at

As I said in the last issue, I have never been to Sturgis before, and therefore have no real basis for comparison, other than the volumes that have already been written about the event. I also mentioned my aversion to the very thought of attending, but as it turned out I had a pretty good time.

Admittedly, I didn't venture down Lazelle Street, and apart from attending the Michael Lichter industry party that was out back of the Buffalo Chip, the Full Throttle Saloon was the only "Biker Venue" where I spent any time. The countryside is certainly wide open in this part of the world; the sheer numbers of bikes on the road makes travel slow and hazardous though. Every hour or so, the emergency vehicles were screaming past headed for another crack-up (one supposes). It seems as if every town in a 100-mile radius of Sturgis is totally infested with motorcycles, predominately baggers of course, with the occasional "Big Dog" type bike thrown in. For some reason I don't seem to mind the 'period' baggers so much, the 70's stock Shovelheads and the like. Probably because of the level of 'owner involvement' required to run these bikes on a daily basis elevates them above the shiny twin cam riders. There



With just over a hundred registered bikes for the show, there was plenty for the special guest judges to pick from. Steve Broyles runs this show for us out here, and he makes all the arrangements, so he gets to have the fun of getting ten 'guest judges' to show up at the same time and same place to do the judging. Now, these guys don't get paid or anything to show up and do this, so if you ask me, it's a miracle if 50% of them actually show up and do the deed! As it happens, everybody that could be there, made it. Billy Lane and Athena "Chickie" Ransom both had travel challenges that made it impossible for them to attend on time, but luckily Steve

