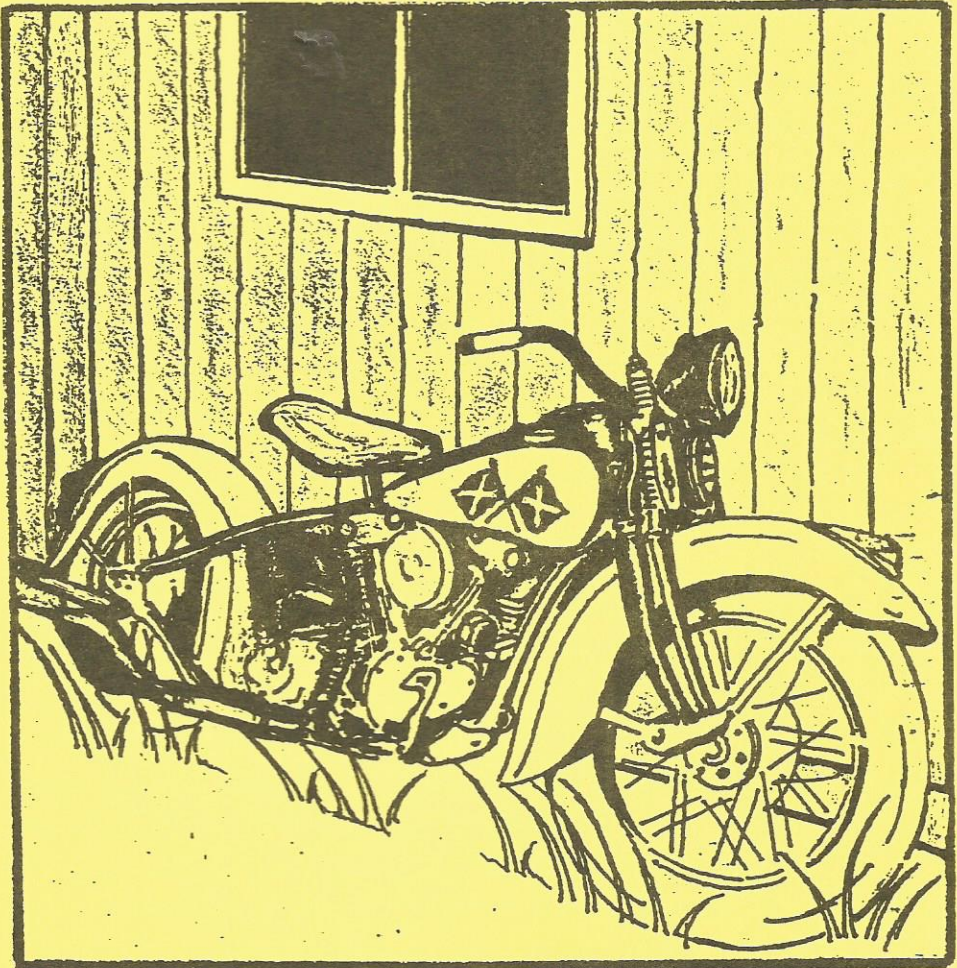


Fall 1999

THE RUSTY REBEL



A PUBLICATION OF THE CONFEDERATE CHAPTER OF
THE ANTIQUE MOTORCYCLE CLUB OF AMERICA

Rusty Rebel

Rusty Rebel Newsletter

Fall 1994

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THE COLONEL SPEAKS

It's great to keep seeing new faces at our monthly meetings. The most recent additions to our chapter are Ron and Lew Elliott of "Supercycle" fame. The antique bug has even bitten the kings of the Choppers. Glad to have them on board. They have even offered the use of their party room at their house. It's even nicer than the Grand Ball Room on Vinton Avenue.

Davenport was larger than ever this year. You would have thought the Confederate Chapter was from Iowa with as many members as we had up there. Billy and Jeanie Tidwell brought home the trophies with their beautiful British bikes. (I understand they were also judging-any correlation?) Except for one lame back a good time was had by all. Especially Lee Rudd who brought home a beautiful new '47 Indian Chief.

Our Road Run '96 saga continues. It appears that we may have a shot at a road run, but only if the chapters that have not held one before

decline. We'll just have to wait and see. We all need to plan our vacations next year around the Blue Ridge Chapter's run. It should be fantastic country for a run.

I'm personally looking forward to the AMCA Judges Seminar that Peter Heintz has put together at The Wheels Through Time Museum in Mt. Vernon, IL. Should be a super time. Hope to see you all there.

Best Regards,

The Colonel



THE EDITOR'S GRAPEVINE --

Cool weather is upon us and we are all trying to get our last rides and events in before settling in for the winter.

A good number of Confederate Chapter members once again made their annual pilgrimage to Davenport. This year, it was Lee Rudd who came back south with a new purchase, a beautiful 1947 Indian Chief. We know you will really enjoy your new bike Lee. Several other members found those little items that were needed for completion of their restorations. Davenport seems to grow each year and we all have such a great time that we seem to plan and look forward to it all year.

The Paha Sapa Road Tour in the Black Hills was everything it should have been -- see my article about our trip later in the newsletter.

Even though the Confederate Chapter hasn't had any club events during the last couple of months, many of our members have been busy with biking

events, antique car events, military shows, road runs and vacations. It seems that September and October are always busy and it's almost impossible to plan anything that can be attended by a majority of the club members.

We had our annual election of officers at our last meeting and all the past officers were elected with the exception of the position of Vice President. Bobby no longer wished to serve in this position so Billy Tidwell was nominated for the position and voted into the office.

Our membership continues to grow as more people become fascinated with the old relics. We would like to welcome all our new members.

Peter and Dossie Heinz, Fleming and Mary Horn, Calvin Burnett, Clark Bennett, Billy and I traveled to Mt. Vernon, Ill. this past weekend to attend the 1994 AMCA Judging Seminar. Peter organized the activities and Dale Walksler was our most gracious host. Not only was the "Wheels Through Time Museum a wonderful treat, but Dale had also planned an extraordinary welcome reception on

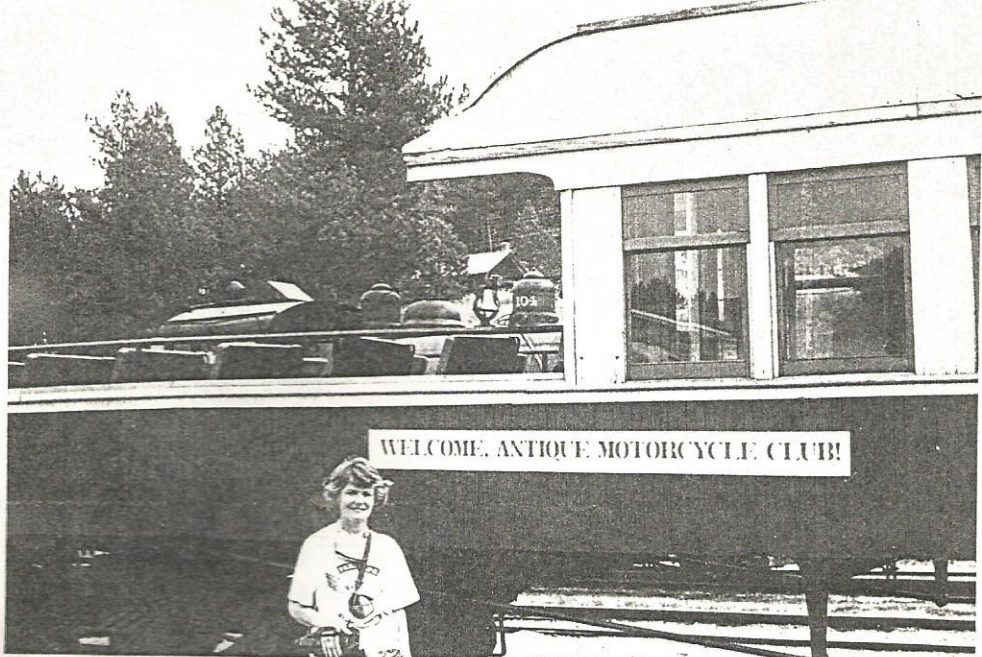
Friday evening complete with ice sculptures and delicious food and drinks for all. The seminar started Saturday morning with a continental breakfast. The group then divided into teams for the different judging categories and leads were assigned to discuss the finer points of judging for each class. The team leads did an excellent job. A catered lunch was served and the afternoon session ended with Dale presenting departing gifts for all participants. The meet was a great success and we just hope that Dale hosts more of our events. He gets a big A+ on hosting this event.

I understand that several of our members traveled into Arkansas the first part of October to Grady's annual get-together. It seems as though everyone had a good time but I understand that one of our members needs to get a larger tent since he had to sleep with his feet sticking out the door and another member stumbled over them.

We would like to express our sympathy to Ken Fisher in the loss of his 22 year old sister, Jennie Fisher, to Hodgkin's Disease.

That's all the news from the
grapevine -- please note that our
meeting place has changed (see back
page for new location).

Jeanie Tidwell



Jeanie about the board the 1880 train
which welcomed our group.



Rick Schunk and Billy Tidwell
enjoying the view of Mount Rushmore.

THE PAHA SAPA ROAD RUN

We departed Iowa in the rain on Labor Day, but South Dakota greeted Billy and I with beautiful weather. Several stops were made along the way and after a scenic tour of the Badlands, Billy and I proceeded on to Hill City, arriving there on Monday evening.

After registration and a photo taking session on Tuesday all drivers of the roadrun met at Shoot Roosters for biker's orientation. It was great seeing so many friends that we had not seen for a while.

We awoke on Wednesday AM to 35 degree weather, however after enjoying a complimentary breakfast in Hill City, the weather had warmed to about 50 degrees and the bikers started out for our first day's run. This ride was the longest run. First stop was the spectacular Crazy Horse Memorial being carved from a mountain. When complete, this carving will be much larger than Mt. Rushmore and will encompass almost the whole mountain.

After a quick tour of Wind Cave, we toured through Custer Park where wildlife was abundant. In some areas, Burro's would stand in the road, block traffic, and clean the car windows with their tongues. The engine noise from the old bikes didn't seem to bother them at all, even when we were so close that you could reach out and touch them. However, when the buffaloes were crossing the roads, we patiently waited for them to get across--noone wanted to upset those big guys. Numerous pronghorn antelopes, prairie dogs, deer and other animals were seen. Leaving Custer Park, we got our first taste of Paha Sapa (the Sioux word meaning Black Hills). We maneuvered many hairpin curves and beautiful overlooks on our return trip to Hill City.

Thursday AM was a little warmer - about 50 degrees to start our trek to Mt. Rushmore and our first stop. While standing there looking at the huge carvings, one realizes what a talented man Borglum was and how brave he and others must have been to hang over the cliffs of the mountain in order to carve such an everlasting sculpture for all Americans to enjoy.

From Rushmore, we ascended the mountains to the Needles. The needle spires, hairpin curves and many tunnels made the trek sensational. At 1:30 PM with temperature around 90 degrees, we boarded the 1880 train for a trip to Keystone. The steep grades required the engine to work hard and we were all peppered with sand and smoke. They don't use coal anymore so there were no cinders, however they use the sand to help keep the smoke stack clear from oil buildup. Our 74 bikes were displayed at the train depot during our ride, with security furnished by the Sheriff of Hill City. Upon our return, he led a parade of our bikes down the main street of town so that the local residents of the area could view all the old bikes. We felt so welcomed and there was definitely no lack of hospitality in this small community nestled in the Paha Sapas.

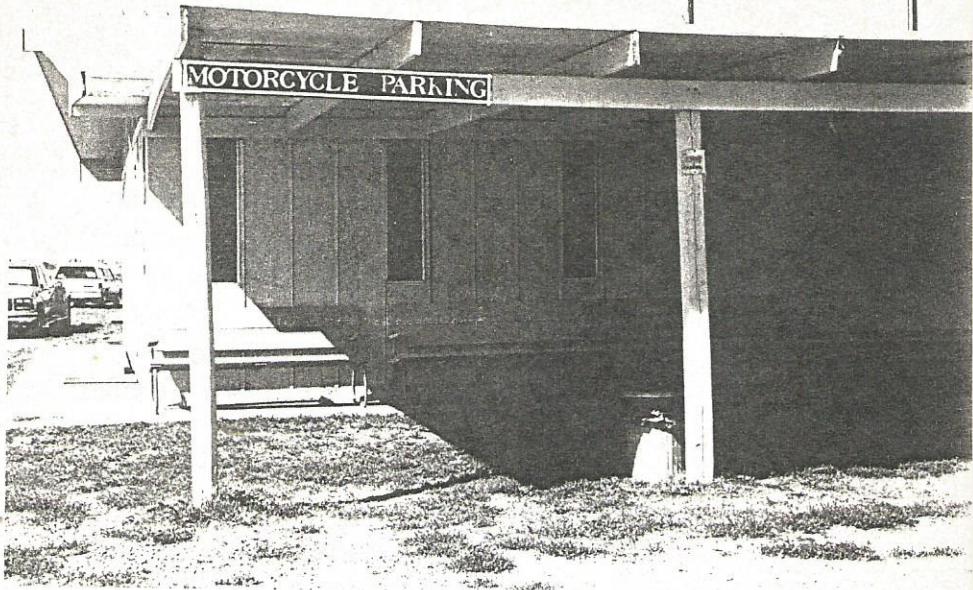
After riding in the mountains on Wed. and Thur., we thought nothing could top this -- WRONG!! Friday's ride to Speakfish through the Canyon was just as spectacular. The beautiful golden fall color of the aspens and the waterfalls along the way made our trip most enjoyable. According to

the TV weather, it was over 100 degrees on Friday but with the humidity only 18%, we hardly noticed. Definitely not like Memphis weather. The banquet that night was just as well planned. All the participants of the run were presented with participation plaques with pictures of each individual rider and bike.

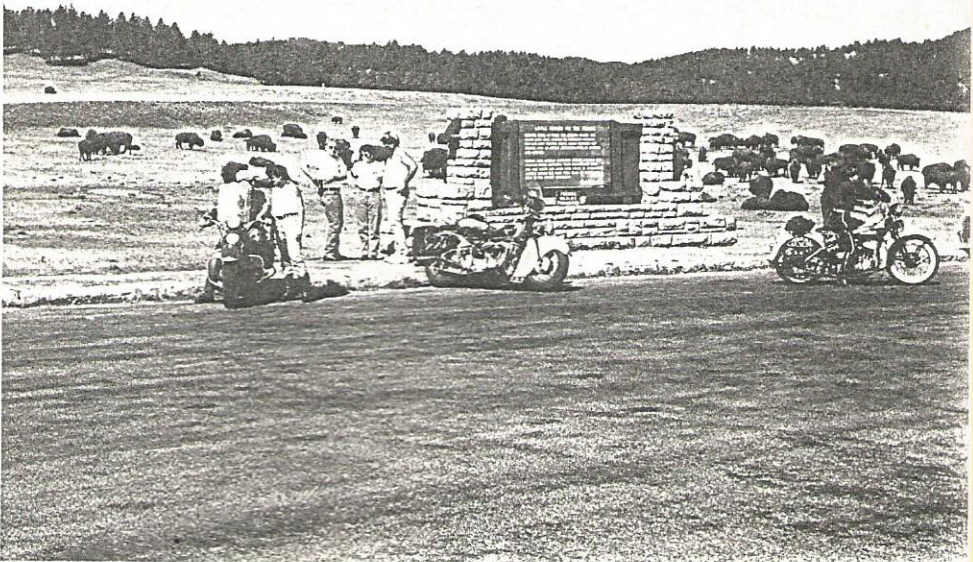
I have only touched the main events of the roadrun. Billy and I had such a GREAT TIME and we would like to commend the Omaha Chapter on their spectacular road tour. Not one complaint was heard on the run, of course, with all the ooohs, aaahs, geees, goshes, etc, who could have heard anything else.

After a quick trip into Wyoming to see the Devil's Tower which is well worth the extra miles, Billy and I sadly headed back to Memphis. Having traveled well over 3,000 miles, we were tired but full of pleasant memories of a trip we'll not soon forget. THANKS OMAHA CHAPTER -- OUR HATS ARE OFF TO YOU FOR A JOB WELL DONE.....

Jeanie



Picture taken at a gas station in South Dakota--something you'd never see in Memphis.



Several riders at Custer State Park relaxing with the Buffalo.

***** URGENT WARNING *****

There appears to be a contagious disease sweeping through the chapter. It has recently reach epidemic proportions.

Almost no one has escaped the dreaded "**Indian Fever**".

The symptoms are :

- 1) Sweaty palms at the sight of skirted fenders
- 2) Heavy breathing in the presence of a "Four Cylinder"
- 3) A willingness to hock very nice Harleys
(sometimes 2)
- 4) Perpetually deflated wallet
- 5) Acquisition of a taste for tuna fish and bologna
- 6) Willingness to drive a beater for regular transportation

Two extreme cases of the disease have resulted in the refinancing of a house and a restored bike that got re-restored just so the owner could get a fix.

While some members have experienced some temporary relief, the symptoms always seem to reoccur. So please beware, we understand this disease can have a very long incubation period. Even though you may not be experiencing all the symptoms you may have already been infected. Rumor has it that the origins of the disease were in the Jackson, TN area.

Hopefully Hillary's sweeping change in our medical care will offer some relief for this debilitating and expensive disease.



Season
Greetings

new meeting place

!!!!!!

Zinnie's East Restaurant
1718 Madison Avenue
Memphis, Tn
7:30 PM
2nd Thursday of each month