

Glenn Blackway

I was too tired to do anything thing but lay down on my jacket and sleep. However, I did not sleep much. Every time I heard a Harley growling by I'd wake up and realize I might be missing something, so after a nap (?) I'd jump back up on "*The Great White Buffalo*" and ride off again.

Unfortunately, just before I got into Canada, I got hit by a near-sighted deer in Montana. I DID NOT HIT THE DEER. IT CAME OUT OF A DITCH AND RAN INTO THE BACK RIGHT CORNER OF MY SCOOTER (Harley Ultra Classic). I was really **MAD**, my first accident in 46 years. I am a member of the million mile club. I tried to go farther but my 3 broken ribs said otherwise. As of this note, my bike is still in the shop. At least *I'm alive to talk about it, unfortunately for a few of the other guys and their families*. I saw some of the accidents, I think we all did.

~ Glenn Blackway, Huntington Beach, CA

Hoka Hey Rider #250

Glenn Blackway, Rider #250, image 2



Glenn Blackway, Rider #250, Image 9



Glenn Blackway, Rider #250, doesn't say who's in the photo



Glenn Blackway, Rider #250, starting line

