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LOUISIANA BIKER MAGAZINE

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SHAWN WILLIAMS







Those three albums above are about all I listen to these days. These are always playing in my Jeep. When I don't have a CD playing, there is a good chance that the songs are running through my head anyway.

I met Shawn in Atlanta many years ago, when she had first formed the Pelvis Breastlies. That was all great fun, but it did not prepare me for running into her again in New Orleans a few years ago. From the first time I heard her song, "What If I Stayed", I was totally obsessed. When she sings, I believe every word of it, and it is easy to believe she is singing just to you. When she sings about the lonliness of life on the road, you wish you were the one she was coming home to, or at least the one she met along the way...

Shawn describes her music as "Alt-rocka countrybilly serial killer blues", but she usually gets filed under "Americana", where I believe she is currently #1 on Spotify. Look for her there and on YouTube.

Her fourth album is currently in the works, but as much as I love these records, you really have to see her live. Shawn performs solo with just her guitar, or with

a full band. You can often find her around Frenchman or Decatur Streets in the French Quarter, but she also spends a lot of time on the road. Many times she shares a bill with Lynn Drury, another New Orleans favorite artist. This year she will be playing nightly in Sturgis, and should have copies of this issue with her there.

We will be running a contest at https://louisianabiker. com, and on our Facebook page, to give away a bunch of CDs. We will also have an extended gallery with a LOT more photos, so be sure to check that out, as well as Shawn's page, https://shawnwilliamsmusic.com/.

I could rave about Shawn for hours, I just love her. Then, when you think there's no way she could get any better, did I mention she's also a licensed rider?









My baby girl Shawney who I fondly call Mariposa (butterfly in Spanish) was a super quiet little girl. I nicknamed her this because of her going from one city to another spreading her wings.

She starting writing her own music at the young age of 10 and started playing the guitar around the age of 14.

She started playing public about 20 years ago, and around the age of 25 back in 2010 she started an all girl tribute band called the Pelvis Breastlies and performed with them for about a year and a half. She then moved to New York, reunitomg with them around once a year. Shawn is now working on her 4th album which is to be released soon. She has a strong passion for her music, Rockabilly style is what she calls it.

She is so incredibly talented and needless to say I am so very proud of her. Rock on baby girl, momma loves you to the moon and back!!

> Adrian Suggs Shawn's Mon









No joke, our all female band was formed over sushi one night in 2010. Our mastermind and creator, Shawn Williams, hatched this brilliant little golden egg while working for 99x in Atlanta, Ga, and spread the word to on-air personalities, radio sales women, and a few friends she met along the way. She gave us a time, day, and a spot for anyone interested in starting the world's first all female Elvis Presley Tribute Band.

That night, at Ru Sans, changed our lives! We had about a month of rehearsals before we played our very first gig on the 5 Spot float for the Inman Park Festival. We only knew three songs, but our fans asked us to keep playing those songs over and over again! Really, the band was an excuse for us all to get together, drink liquor (we even had personalized, matching flasks) talk shit, dress up and, of course, crush hard on Elvis.

I'm not sure anyone took us seriously, in the beginning, but we've carried the name and the spirit of Shawn, through this band, for a decade. The line up has changed over the years, the number of girls has been cut in half, but our love of music, party antics and devotion to our creaShawn is lying in wait for the venues to re-open for One Night of Sin with the Pelvis Breastlies.

Erin 'Pipes' Wollin, lead singer for Pelvis Breastlies

KAT'S RIDE

by TJ Lejeune

It was grueling. Gathering at the crack of 11am on Sunday May 16th. Staging in a parking lot in St. Rose, La. With warm, beautiful weather and everyone wearing their particular brand of road apparel, leaving no doubt, a cycling-biking-triking event was about to go down.

Today's event was a not just for fun. It's a benefit ride for one of our own. Kat Hastings who had an accident in a previous ride. We had a purpose and it showed in every face. With a quick safety briefing from Doc Smash of Doc Smash Rides and Events, we were off.

Jockeying for position and negotiating red lights, we made our way up Hwy 61, then on to Hwy 22 to the first stop. Saritas Grill and Cantina in Maurepas was a little overwhelmed by the 70 or so bikers and riders, but put their best effort to get the orders and drinks out as fast as possible.

With our bellies full, our throttle fingers were itching to get on the road again. Winding up Hwy 22 a short run to Manny's Bar for our first watering hole. Parking along the highway and enjoying the river views as our whistles were whetted proper, we enjoyed Manny's sprawled and open ascetic.

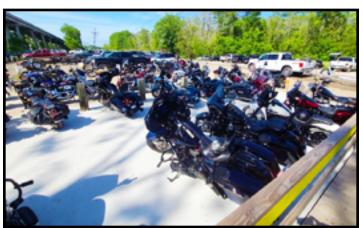
We found Boupalu's Bar and Grill further up curvy La 22 in Springfield, La. A "jackpot" find that was already packed with boaters and bikinis. A band rocked the waters of the river as boats flew in and out the attached docks.

Spirits were high as we said our goodbyes. As often happens, plans change mid ride due to unforseen circumstance. We took Old Highway 51 for a fast and hard ride with a quick stop at Gators Den in Akers, La.

Some danced, some had a last sip, all visited around the bikes. Not wanting to say our last goodbyes.

Most, including us, headed in the many directions toward home. Doc Smash and a few of the hungry rode out to the lakefront to have some good Louisiana seafood.

If you like to ride and meet some of the best people on earth. Look up Doc Smash Rides on facebook and check out the next adventure we have in store!





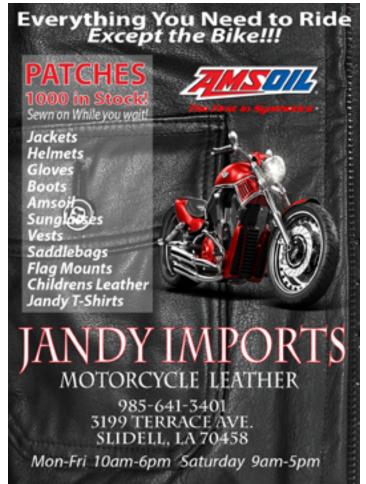














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MICHAEL LEBLANC PHOTOGRAPHY

I first met Michael LeBlanc almost 30 years ago. I may have met him in a Hammond bar first, but I believe we first met at a meeting of the Louisiana Songwriter's Association. Mike knows a lot about modern Music History, especially Louisiana music, and over the years he has built up quite a collection of concert photography. Since we are so tight on space in this issue, I decided that rather than use these two pages to profile one band, we'd use Mike's pictures to at least SHOW many of our local Musicians. Some very famous, some still just local, but all part of the sound of Louisiana. Mike is an excellent songwriter also, we used to play together often years ago.











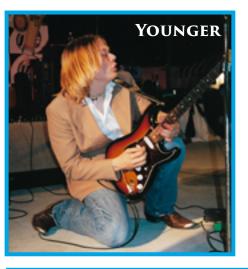








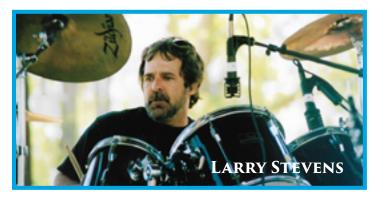


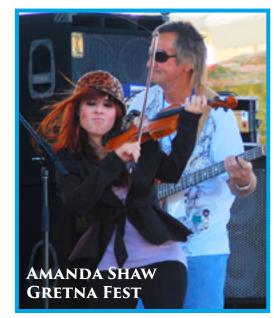














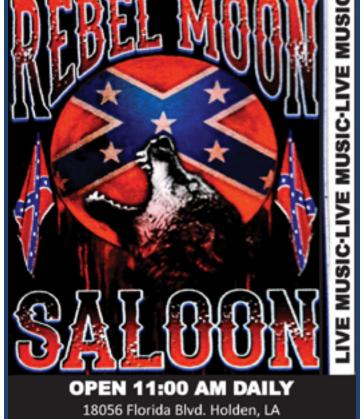


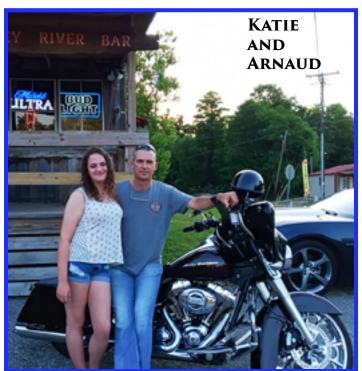




























JONATHON "BOOGIE" LONG

Jonathon Long comes from a long line of blues musicians who know how to play a Louisiana dance party. The Baton Rouge-born musician was a child prodigy who was playing guitar by age six and started performing at blues jams in the Baton Rouge club Swamp Mama's when he was ten years old, alongside local legends Kenny Neal, Rudy Richard and Lil Ray Neal. When Long was 14 his parents gave him permission to go out on the road with Louisiana Blues icon Henry Turner. Long, playing bass in the band, learned the ropes on the juke joint circuit and before long knew how to please a crowd on his own. Long joined New Orleans icon Luther Kent's blues band and began playing at the New Orleans Jazz and Heritage Festival, where he has become a local fixture.

His songs here are more complex and varied and his lyrics show more and more emotional depth. Themes of alienation, broken communication, existential dread, aspiration and dejection exist alongside more hopeful sentiments in a mix familiar to the balance Warren Haynes brings to his worldview. All of this predicts a great future for this still-developing Long.

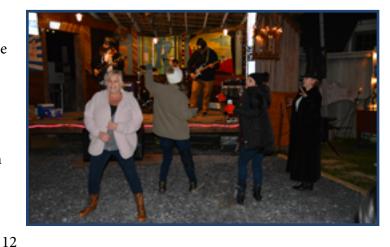
The first thing you notice about Jonathan Long's new record, Parables of a Southern Man, is that his virtuoso guitar playing is not his only strength. Long is a complete musician and entertainer, a great singer and totally original songwriter whose lyrical guitar playing is always in service to the bigger picture.

Technically there is only so much you can play on an electric guitar-fronted blues band, and most everything has been tried at least once. The differences are more in emotional expression, the ineffable human quality that animates the playing and performance. Long excels at the high intensity blues rock format. You can hear Louisiana calling in Long's control of dynamics, and his conversational manner of playing, that front porch penchant for telling multiple stories in a single solo. As a sheer force player Long belongs in the company of the masters. The bells he rings come closer to Albert Ayler's than Johnny B Goode's. Yet he can be as elegant and soulful as B.B. King on an R&B jump tune or a ballad.

But that still isn't the best thing about Long. What really sets him apart is his songwriting and singing, which has evolved out of the blues canon into his own version of Americana, a place emerging from but not tied to any genre, too personal to be anything but unique.













Jonathon Long has just released a new album, "Parables of a Southern Man", his second record since signing with Samantha Fish's label, Wild Heart Records. The first single release, "Savior's Face" is out now.

Jonathon will be playing at the New Orleans Jazz and Heritage Festival, and the Legendary Rhythm & Blues Cruise later this year.



DON COOPER PHOTOGRAPHY











I was bitten by the photography bug at an early age when I was given an old 110 camera as a birthday present. Photography remained a back-burner interest until becoming an integral part of my job in the late 90s. I shot countless rolls of film until finally making the switch to dgital a decade later, and I've never looked back.

While I was always taking the camera on vacations and shooting whatever I could, things exploded in 2015 when Amanda Shaw found her way in front of my camera for the first of many times. I realized that I had a bit of a knack for concert photography, and things just built from there. Years later, I count many local musicians among my friends, and am looking forward to getting more shows under my belt as things slowly return to semi-normalcy.

slowly return to semi-normalcy.

My opportunities continued to grow when I got brave and kept sneaking into the aisle to grab whatever shots I could at a WildKat wrestling show. Thankfully I wasn't put in a hammerlock and escorted out, and today I'm their ringside photoghrapher, and have also shot shows for a handful of other promotions.

Since I'm equal parts photographer and nerd, I added cosplay photography to my repitoire in 2017. This opened up many new doors for me, and led to many new people in front of my camera and to the molding of deep and lasting friendships. Today I'm the staff photographer for the Geeky Vengeance fan group, and with conventions restarting, I'm eager to see where the road takes me.

















LOUISIANA HAYRIDE AND OTHER LOCAL NWLA LEGENDS

All of my life I've known of the Louisiana Hayride. I do message the page. Kenny Wayne started playing at never had a clue just how big the Louisiana Hayride was to the music industry until I was grown. do message the page. Kenny Wayne started playing at a very young age, 7 or 8 years old, and was self-taught; he cannot read music, but he can sure play it. He has

The Louisiana Hayride was a radio show on KWKH that later became a country music show and was housed within Shreveport's Municipal Auditorium. Many now famous people got their start at The Louisiana Hayride; including, Hank Williams, Elvis Presley, and Kitty Wells. Others who performed at The Louisiana Hayride are (then future) Louisiana Governor Jimmie Davis, Slim Whitman, Johnny Cash, Johnny Horton, Willie Nelson, Bob Wills and Lefty Frizzell, just to name a few. Hank Williams returned back to the Hayride for a short time after being fired from the Opry. Sidenote: Many of the ones who performed at The Hayride rode motorcycles who our owner/publisher Frosty has posted pictures of in the past.

A lot of the mothers of people in my generation went to the Hayride to see Elvis in his early years, screaming themselves hoarse. My mother was one of these people and I was one of the last to see him in concert as I went to his last concert in Shreveport a year before he passed.

The Louisiana Hayride went on from April 1948 to August 1960 and is a point of pride to us in the northwestern part of Louisiana and is still celebrated.

Many great musical legends have come from the Northwest Louisiana area. James Burton hails from Dubberly, Louisiana in Webster Parish. James is a master among guitarist players and played in Elvis Presley's band. In the '90's he had a bar in Shreveport in what used to be known as the Square. The James Burton Foundation gives guitars and provides instruction to children through schools, hospitals and organizations. In Dec 20, 2017, I attended a musical event "A Rocking Louisiana Christmas" at Margaritaville in Bossier City. At this event, James Burton gave veterans guitars thanking them for their service. To see a celebrity who has played with Elvis Presley and other top name performers give back so generously to the community is amazing.

Another great musician from Northern Louisiana is Kenny Wayne Shepherd. I attempted to make contact with Kenny Wayne (or his people) through his Facebook page, but my message was never seen; understandably so though considering how many people a day probably

do message the page. Kenny Wayne started playing at a very young age, 7 or 8 years old, and was self-taught; he cannot read music, but he can sure play it. He has been active on the music scene and well-known for 25+ years. Stevie Ray Vaughn was hugely instrumental in Kenny Wayne's love of good Southern/Bluesy Rock. He truly enjoyed SRV's music and it inspired him. At the age of 13 years, Blues musician, Brian Lee invited Kenny Wayne to play on the stage. It was when Kenny Wayne was playing on the stage at Shreveport's Red River Revel when Irving Azoff of Giant Records found him and the rest, as they say, is history.



North Louisiana has way too many famous musicians to try to name them all. We have the infamous Huey "Lead Belly" Ledbetter, who was born and buried in the Mooringsport area north of Shreveport. We also have Trace Adkins from Serepta in North Webster Parish, Tim McGraw from Start, Louisiana in Richland Parish east of Monroe, Kenny Beard, especially well-known for his song-writing, was born and raised outside of Ringgold in Bienville Parish. And of course, the great Hank Williams, Jr was born in Shreveport.

There are so many North Louisiana greats in the music industry, there is no way I could name them all. Just know while there are so many greats from South Louisiana, North Louisiana has definitely shared a great many as well. My absolute favorite artist though, I will share in a separate article.

by Snoopy Conly

BILL "POP" CONLY

by Snoopy Conly

You may think, "He's not famous!", but you'd be wrong. Daddy was a very respected and well-known, and yes famous artist. He was "forced" to have piano lessons when he was a kid and he hated it. He finally said he wasn't going to do it anymore; he never even learned to read music. When he went to LSU, his roommate was Nick Frazier and this was the first time Daddy ever picked up a guitar. He and Nick remained lifelong friends and they played a lot of music together in college and ever so often they'd get together and play. They even made 78 LP together. I'm wondering how many reading this knows what is a 78. This unfortunately burned in a housefire back in '86.

He played a lot of old Country and Bluegrass in my younger years. He was even a part of the start of the Natchitoches Folk Festival with Professors Bill Bryant and Pete Gregory, among others. I think it was a gym we were in that night, but the way I remember it as a "young'un" was being in a basement. Daddy has played a few of these festivals and is now in the Hall of Master Folk Artists.

Daddy had a deep interest of his roots and a deeper love of his family, which is what inspired his learning all of the Irish/Celt music he could. He has played with some of the greats, as well; such as, Tommy Makem of the Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem fame. He has also performed with the Clancy Brothers' nephew, Robbie O'Connell and others. Danny O'Flaherty and Daddy were friends with great respect for each other and have performed together.

I don't know how Daddy ended up with the Shreveport Little Theater, but he dearly loved doing the musicals of the series of "Sanders Family Christmas" and "Cotton Patch Gospel" which was written by Harry Chapin.

He has played many festivals and has played all over these United States, but being invited to tour Iceland was probably the one that tickled him the most. Of course, being able to sing and play for our cousins in Ireland was his biggest joy.

In his later years Daddy spent a lot of time writing music. He had written a lot in the past, but once he stopped doing actual performances, writing was his main interest. He also wrote many stories and poems. He could sure tell a story!!!

When Daddy passed away, I had people messaging

me from all over asking for more of his cd's and spoke so highly of him. This little write-up does not do Daddy justice at all, there's no way I could fit everything in here and even if I could, it would STILL not do justice. He was a character! Daddy's theme song for the longest time was Mac Davis' "It's Hard to be Humble" until he finally wrote his own theme song, "I Am So Smart". As many fans as he had, he was always his biggest fan! He was and still is much respected and loved to this day.

He IS "The Man, The Myth, The Legend"





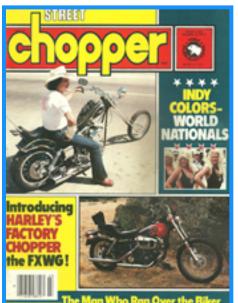


ROB RANGOLD ROAD DAWG CUSTOMS

Who is Road Dawg? Where did this logo originate? Let's get some history behind the man and his journey that culminated to opening his own signature motorcycle shop in July 2021. Robert Rangold (Rob) IS Road Dawg. In 1980, he was riding with a group of friends when they gave him the "nickname", Road Dawg. Road Dawg means friend, brother, riding partner, as in "he's my Road Dawg". Robert started his motorcycle career in June 1976 – June 1978 at a shop called the Bike Barn in Lynnhurst, New Jersey. His "job title" was Mechanics Helper/Apprentice. In July 1978 – January 1980 he worked for Trike Masters LTD in Hackensaw New Jersey as a Mechanic. Meanwhile, in 1980, the same year he was given the name "Road Dawg, Rob's first custom build, a Sportster he built in homage to Arlen Ness, his mentor, was published in Street Chopper Magazine.

Moving to Colorado in 1980, Rob worked as a Mechanic Apprentice and at the parts counter until 1988 when he moved to Phoenix Arizona to attend Motorcycle Mechanics Institute.









by Kim Rangold

In 1990 Rob moved from Phoenix to California and motorcycle magazines nationwide. He also did numerous worked at Van Nuys Harley-Davidson where he started Manager. Nothing stopped his passion for holding a Magazine. wrench. Pursuing the capability to grow his skillset, Rob

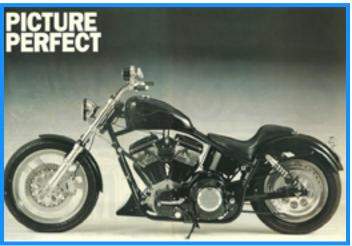
technical advisory articles, films, Technical videos.. as a flat rate Lead Mechanic and was promoted to Service 1994 was the year Robs bike "The Dawg" hit Easyriders

In 1995, Rob opened up his own shop, Road Dawg started looking for an outlet for his talent in the Custom Custom Motorcycles on Ventura Boulevard in Woodland Motorcycle Industry. Finding a job at Hi-Tech Customs Hills, California. His shop was a top-of-the-line fullin Van Nuys. While there he was their Lead Technician, service shop, specializing in frame up builds and custom responsible for all "Frame-Up" construction projects. accessories. Rob continued to be published in many, Rob was published over 15 times in the industries top many top Motorcycle Magazines and Road Dawg Custom

Motorcycles was the go to shop for getting a tire changed, meticulous service and repair, and the best aftermarket custom shop in the San Fernando Valley. Road Dawg Custom Motorcycles had an entire rack of Perewitz wheels, Arlen Ness Accessories, and inventory to supply his bone stock clietele as well. This world of American VTwin Motorcycles has always been Rob's passion and his commitment to excellence comes first. He closed Road Dawg Custom Motorcycles and moved his family, his wife Kim and their Dobermans, to Baton Rouge Louisiana. He began working for a dealership located on Harrells Ferry Road. He worked for that dealership for over 20 years, throughout all the owners and changes he stayed, until May 7 of 2021.

Rob has been building show bikes that are dependable everyday rides for many years, and as we have seen in his Louisiana hometown this continues. Many of us have seen him not just on our Louisiana Biker pages, but on L.A. Rider TV, and taking those trophies home consistently.

All of us have been waiting years for this day, the day Rob opens Road Dawg Custom Motorcycles in Prairieville, Louisiana. Bringing exceptional hands-on experience and 30+ years of irrefutable talent; Road Dawg is not only what our Biker Family has been waiting for and needing, but what the deep south has gone too long without. We welcome Road Dawg and offer our congratulations and support. As Rob would say, see you at the shop!







Upcoming LIVE MUSIC Shows

Bridges Row SAT, JUL 3 FRI, JUL 2 **StompBox**

FRI, JUL 9 **KANDU** SAT, JUL 10 **Anxious**

FRI, JUL 23 **Pocket Change** SAT, JUL 24 Red Thread

FRI, JUL 30 The Syndicate SAT, JUL 31 The Lost Boys

> **BAYOU THUNDER SALOON** 1910 MARKET ST. SHREVEPORT. LA (318) 848-7732

JAYLON'S BIG REVEAL

By Crystal G. Basco

Jaylon James, a teenage boy who lives in Stonewall, LA, took a moment to make a step towards learning something new and had no idea that a firm handshake could take him so far...

This story begins with a young man and his grandfather. Ronnie Lee was older by the time Jaylon was born so he was not able to ride his bike anymore. Jaylon had heard old stories and heard people talk about the bike in the old shed but he never really went looking for it. Grandpa Ronnie would speak about the old bike "every now and again" but was not able to do anything with it.

One day, Jaylon was talking to his grandmother, Carrie Lee, about an old bike that he had heard stories about. Jaylon asked if she would allow him to do something with the bike stored in an old shed just rusting away, the remnants of his grandfather's youth. She agreed to let him do as he pleased. Jaylon was interested in learning a few things about the mechanics of a bike and trying to provide himself a mode of transportation to get around. A few days later, Jaylon approached his neighbor Patrick "Spike" McCune to introduce himself. They had never really spoken before. Jaylon was always a neighborhood kid just riding around on his bicycle and playing like normal neighborhood kids do. Jaylon had seen Patrick working on his Harley and was really looking for someone who could help him and teach him some mechanical aspects of the bike. Spike was impressed that this young man came up to him and shook his hand and introduced himself properly. "A little respect goes a long way and it is rare to find a teenage kid who was so respectful," Spike stated.

The bike was a 1974 Honda CB 750 and had been stored in an old shed that was overgrown. Spike said, "The thing that impressed me is that he (Jaylon) had cleared a path through the woods with a machete to get to the bike. The shed was completely collapsed from a tree falling on it, except where the bike sat." In order to see if this rebuild was even feasible, the first thing that needed to happen was to get the motorcycle from its resting place and see what condition the motor was in. Jaylon and Patrick went to dig up the bike from the old shed to get a better look. The motorcycle was in bad shape. After reviewing the current state of the motorcycle, it was becoming quite apparent that this was going to be a lot more than just getting the motorcycle running.

The motor did in fact turn over but there were so many other issues with this bike. For starters, the fuel tank had rust so bad that there was a hole in it. All the wiring was trashed, the tires were obviously flat and dry rotted, the wheels were rusted solid and the frame of the bike had a couple of spots that were rusted all the way through. At this point Spike realized that this was going to more than a simple project, it has now turned into a total rebuild.

Jaylon was able to participate in tearing the bike down to the frame, earning him some wrench time and a little bit



of knowledge on the mechanical aspects of the bike. Then Jaylon was off to Basic Training for the Army to start his military training. Jaylon was eager to see how the project had progressed, and had received a few letters from Spike but was not really told about the progress of the rebuild. Patrick wanted it to be a surprise.

A Facebook post asking for parts was not intended to go as far as it did. The community showed such an interest that Spike set up a Go Fund Me that collected \$1,500 in donations in 3 days. A simple request to purchase replacement parts exploded into an overwhelming amount of support from our local community and from businesses in other states that are apart of the motorcycle community. Among the people who donated parts and services are: Refried Dreamz- Shreveport, LA Scotts All American Cycles- Bossier City, LA Monkey Barz- Shreveport, LA Rick's Motorsport Electrics- Hampstead, NH Affordable Cycle Care 2.0- Kaplan, LA Moshinskie Performance- Kodak, TN 3 State Harley Davidson- Bossier City, LA

A multitude of personal financial donations
So many people gathered at 3 State Harley that day. We have local MC's, Non-Profit organizations, representatives from the local businesses who donated parts and services and a portion of the outpouring support from the local community. Everyone stood in the hot August sun anxiously awaiting a glimpse of the finished project. Jaylon had just returned from his Basic Training and had a big smile on his face. He was ready to see this finished version of a project that seemed impossible.

The reveal from this rebuild left his grandmother in tears. I am sure it was a bittersweet day to see this bike in all its glory once again. His aunt was actually the one who coined the phrase "Fly High Ronnie Lee" that appears on the tank of the bike. Making Jaylon the most recent of the "3 generations of Lee" to ride this beautiful machine!

Jaylon has started his senior year of high school and will be off to the Army to serve as a Cav Scout once he has graduated. He took the motorcycle riding safety course so after he is able to get his driver's license, he will be ready to complete his motorcycle endorsement, get some wind in his hair and become the latest generation of his family to enjoy this beautiful ride!















DAY TRIPPING WITH MIKE PHILLIPS

I meant no disrespect. Just the same, I was chastised by Chief Tom Rivers of the Choctaw Apache Tribe of Ebarb for walking in the sacred circle during the tribe's 28th Annual Pow Wow.

If I had known it, I wouldn't have done it. He also said that pictures taken from within the sacred circle weren't allowed, but that I could take them from outside the circle. I apologized and talked with him a little about the history of the tribe.

Back when Spain claimed this area, a series of missions were set up, Los Adaes being the closest to the Ebarb and Noble, LA area. Brought to this mission were Apache slaves from the west Texas, New Mexico region.

Later, when the United States owned this territory, Choctaws were brought as part of a relocation plan. Through intermarriage and unions, the Choctaw Apache Tribe formed. They received recognition as a tribe by the state of Louisiana in 1978, but have not received it yet from the federal government. Tribe members number over 3000, with most living in the Zwolle-Ebarb-Noble area. The most common surnames: Procell, Sepulvado, Ezernack, Rivers, Remedies, Santos, and Manshack.

I met Daryl Adams in south Shreveport, yesterday morning, and we rode south to the PowWow. At Grand Cane (originally called Screamerville), we took the Blunt Sawmill Rd toward Stanley.

Where the road intersected US84, rather than traveling on to Stanley, we crossed the highway onto a somewhat paved road. Not far down this road, it turned into a dirt/ gravel path mainly suitable for 4 wheel drive mud buggies, not necessarily touring type motorcycles. Our options were to turn back, and get on a smooth, paved road, or plow on ahead and indulge our exploration yearnings.

We chose the latter. Besides, where else were we going to find that many muddy water-filled potholes to play in. I don't think Daryl was all that thrilled with "our" decision, because when we finally, miraculously, emerged at hwy 191, he gasped at me, "Don't you ever take me down a road like that again!"

After enjoying the ceremonial dances at the Pow Wow, we rode over to Zwolle, searching for a place to eat lunch, but not finding one. So, we rode north to Mansfield and ate at Billy B's. I've eaten there before and always enjoyed it, but yesterday the chicken fried steak was tough as shoe leather and I wasn't interested in spending the rest of the afternoon chewing on it.

Daryl peeled off and went home when we got to Keithville, and I stopped at the construction site on Black Bayou Lake,

Well, I messed up right away. But, I didn't do it on purpose, where they are replacing the bridge. They've been working on it 4 days and so far have removed some guard rails and scraped some asphalt off the top. If anyone in the bridge building business is viewing these pictures, do you think it should take a year to replace a small structure like this. It's a major way for thousands of people to get into town, schools, and hospitals. Many will need to drive all the way around the lake for a year because of this.

On Vanceville Road, I pulled my bike off the road and parked, and started walking toward the bayou to get some photos of an old barn, when I stopped my right boot in midair, just before bringing it down on top of a snake that blended in so well with the ground. I eased away a little, bent over and took a picture of it. After doing so, it struck me odd that it wasn't moving at all, so I nudged it with the toe of that right boot and discovered it was dead. Sometimes, under the right circumstances, dead snakes can be just as scary as live ones.

At the Black Bayou boat launch, I walked up on a Mallard drake and hen taking an afternoon siesta on the bank. He never took his head from under his wing to look up, but she did, giving me one of those, "What are you looking at" stares.

I left them in peace, then rode to Benton and took some pictures of the log cabin and flowers and a red wasp that kept pestering me to snap a few photos of its best side, which I was unable to find.

Then I rode to our church, Red River Baptist Church, where I voted in a local school board election before getting home. The ride today was a little over 200 miles, and the weather was perfect. Riding with my friend, Daryl, again was most enjoyable. I thank God for His protecting hand on our ride.



















Visit https://www.facebook.com/DayTripping.US/ to read more of Mike's adventures, and see a LOT more photographs.

ALL ROAD USERS ACT

On behalf of A.B.A.T.E. of Louisiana, Inc. (American users. In Louisiana, the enactment of HB 565 was crucial, to sway Louisiana's lawmakers to protect the rights of the multi-tasking, and the bill was passed. most vulnerable users of our roads: pedestrians, bikers Act. Presently, there is nothing to deter negligent and heartache, and extreme financial hardship to the victims President Rick Brick Lindsey! and their families. Offenders are only made to pay a small fine as a penalty, with no suspension or revocation of study after study proves with statistical evidence that driver's license, remedial training, community service, or enacting these laws has protected vulnerable road users, jail time. The All-Road Users Act addresses this injustice deterred negligent conduct, and saved lives. Additional by providing actual penalties to this crime and has been statistical findings prove Louisiana is in desperate need successfully adopted in 9 other states, however it was of this legislation. In Louisiana, from 2018 to 2019 unsuccessful in Louisiana. In support of HB 150, the Dead motorcycle deaths were up 10.1%, while injuries went Red Bill, which was proposed to authorize the driver of a motorcycle, moped or tri-mobile, bicycle or electric Louisiana were motorcyclists (source: LSU). Nationally, bicycle to proceed through an intersection controlled by a vehicle-actuated traffic control signal when the driver lights (source: FARS Annual Report 2019). 32% of these follows proper safety protocol to do so. Jacqueline Lindsey of A.B.A.T.E. of La. gave an excellent presentation and hit, and 28.9% of rear end accidents where the motorcycle Glenn McGovern added statistics from well-respected studies—which the LA. DOT representative admitted were accurate, LA DOT still opposed HB 150. A La. State on, they will be reheard. Glenn McGovern will continue Police representative also opposed HB 150. Despite the to push for the rights of all road users and is determined evidence from this bill passing and improving road safety to change the current legislation to make the roads a safer in 18 other states, Louisiana legislators were stiff to budge, place seemingly with preconceived impressions of non-car

Bikers Active Towards Education) and the 100,000+ as the state makes the top 10 list of most distracted driversmotorcyclists in the State of Louisiana, Glenn McGovern claiming 7th place. Louisiana's laws regarding cell phone spoke on the dangers induced upon road users in a cageless use and driving were not a strong enough deterrent to vehicle, dangers for motorcyclists in intersections, and the drivers. Thankfully, legislators understood the severity of dangers of cell phone use while operating a vehicle. Mr. this issue after presenting studies and scientific evidence McGovern, using his extensive legal background, attempted to prove the efficiency of the legislation and dangers of

Special thanks to the MRF and A.B.A.T.E. of La. President and motorcyclists. As a supporter of public safety and Rick Brick Lindsey for setting up and implementation of awareness, Mr. McGovern urged these representatives an electronic call to action system that to date has enabled to support the passage of HB 11, the All-Road Users motorcyclists to send over 4500 emails to legislators this session. This has been on Glenn McGovern's wish list distracted behavior of motorists which causes pain, for years and Rick Lindsey made it happen. Kudos to

> The facts to support these bills simply cannot be contested, down 4.3%. Additionally, 87 of 727 fatal road accidents in 66% of motorcycle accidents occur at intersections/traffic are rear-end accidents at stops with the motorcycle being was hit are fatal for the cyclist (source: NHTSA, Traffic Safety Facts 2017). HB 11 and 150 will not be given up

by Glenn McGovern





































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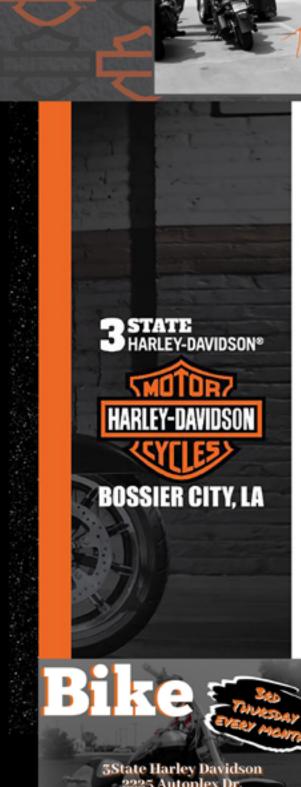
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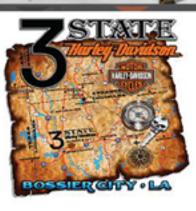


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