

Ride Journal: Wild, Wild West Ride -- February 10, 2007

Ride Leader: Bill Jones, Boise Chapter

Photographer: Bill Jones

It was a cloudy, foggy day at mile post 13 near the, Wild-Wild West truck stop on Interstate 84. The parking lot was frozen with a layer of ice --- but no snow. Thirteen brave riders left the trucks behind and headed west along the Interstate, waving at the trucks passing by. Gordon Reed, a member of our Association even honked at us as he returned to Boise on his round trip to Seattle and back.

The riders were flinging a little mud as we stopped for coffee and waited for the fog to lift. The smell of onions was in the air – we must have been close to Ontario, Oregon! As the fog burned off we could see a little blue sky to the south and headed that way. We came down a small hill and encountered a herd of cows wondering around and walking up our road. We went through a gate and encountered the cow boss. I drove over to him and asked how could we help him. He said “Circle up the cows and help me move them through that gate you just came through.” We became cow herders and moved about 150 black cows and calves into another grazing area. Mr. Green was pleased that we helped him out – then he said “I got another 600 head to move...” I am sure he was hoping we could continue to help, but we



Darrell Glenn on his shiny red Griz!



wished him well and got out of there!!!

We stopped on a warm hillside and ate our lunch. Just as the sun was overhead, it was getting warm and muddier. We rode about 6 more miles and then it really started to get muddy—it was time to go home. We got back to the truck stop at 2:00 p.m. and loaded up. Two of our trucks had to use 4-wheel drive to get out of the parking lot. — *Bill Jones, Ride Leader*