

NOBLE EAGLE NEWSLETTER

FEBRUARY 2011

RIDE, RIDE, RIDE! Seven members met Saturday, Jan. 29 for a quick ride to the lake. Temperatures were in the high 40's, so not a bad ride! In typical Noble Eagle fashion, the group left Eldon 20 minutes late. They managed to make it all the way from Eldon to El Rancho Travel Center before their first stop! At El Rancho, the group hooked up with Br. K (what a pussy...in a car, not on a bike) and continued to head to the lake. Hubcap was the lead bike and took the "scenic" route over Bagnell Dam. After hitting every stop light "red" between the dam and Wobbly Boots, the group finally made it! Someone suggested shots of tequila for a few of the members, and the party was on! After lunch, members headed back to Eldon. It was noted a few members seemed to be headed to downtown Eldon, and an early Sunday morning survey of the downtown area noted a few bikes still parked outside of T. Murdock's!

MEMBERSHIP: Membership so far in 2011 is up, up, up! We have several old members rejoining the group (it's great to have you back!) and several new members as well. It's great to see such big numbers showing up at meetings and on Friday nights! Can't wait for the weather to eventually break as Coach has indicated we will be doing a lot more riding this year! We have the makings of a great group and some great times!

NOBLE EAGLES CELEBRATE GROUND HOG DAY: As is our tradition, the Noble Eagles have their own version of Ground Hog Day. The night before the big day, the Eagle's Nest is the scene of a large party. Free booze is supplied to Furrball, resulting in his passing out and spending the night at the Nest. Early Ground Hog Day morning, Furrball feels the "call of nature". Rising from his drunken stupor, he heads out the door to relieve himself. The test is simple: if Furrball sees the shadow of his penis over his stomach, winter will be short. If he cannot, hold on as winter will be around for a while. This year, after scratching his ass a few times and passing some gas, Furrball started the process of relieving himself. Much to the dismay of the 40 or 50 people in attendance and watching "Jailhouse Jeff" (our affectionate ground hog name for Furrball), it apparently was a good eating year for Furrball, as he was not able to see the shadow of his penis over his stomach....watch out....more winter on the way!

FIRST FRIDAY: Speaking of winter, our February First Friday was postponed due to large ass amounts of snow, and has been rescheduled for Friday, February 11th. Each member needs to plan on stopping by, if even for a quick beverage!

TUNICA: The trip was made and completed! Our newsletter team had sent an embedded reporter on the trip, but no one has heard from him since! Suffice it to say our Noble Eagles upheld our gambling traditions, consuming massive quantities of alcohol, making complete spectacles of themselves at the buffets, and losing their asses at the tables. The intel we have received is all were "lighter" in the wallet

on the return trip with the exception of Butter, and that was not due to him, but rather his better half saved his sorry ass by being a true winner (she's a winner in everything but the selection process of husbands!). Anyway, the folks at Tunica are awaiting our annual spring trip to bring them another influx of money!

UPCOMING EVENTS: Don't forget every once in a while to check out the "Upcoming Events" tab on the Noble Eagle website. Every attempt is made to keep this updated with rides, social events, meetings, service events, etc!