

3rd Annual MADRONE RIDE

AND WHAT A RIDE IT WAS! Sunday, February 23, a cold crisp morning, 23 quad riders met at My-T-Fine Foods in Bella Vista for a journey to Fender's Ferry Road in Round Mountain where they off loaded their quads and headed into the forest. It was decided to follow the road to the Madrone Campground and head up to Bagley Mountain from there.



to the Madrone unable to go through the tree was down. After they headed up the road could be crossed. Well,



It was a chilly ride for most of the morning . They rode Campground but were campground because a big taking a much need break, toward the creek to see if Raymond forged the creek,

only to get stuck on the other side, so Mike McLaughlin decided he would lend Raymond a hand and forged the creek, with all well, they turned around and came back, on the way back Mike's quad stalled mid-creek. Never fear, a tow rope was hooked to his quad and he was rescued. Brrr, both



men were wet from their was decided to turn back



knees down. At this point it and go up another trail.

There was a "big" tree J.R. Allshouse, who had a



down on the trail, thanks to saw, they were able to saw through it and pull it out of the way with the quads. On they

scurried through the forest, coming upon yet another downed tree which they cut the lower branches off and walked the quads underneath. There were numerous trees down along the way, most they could ride over.

Upon reaching the top of Mt. Bagley, the camera buffs pulled out their cameras and snapped lots of pictures of the spectacular views. There was talk of going on to Iron Gate Dam but there was snow in the offing so the scouts, Tyler and Ram, took off to check it out and were back in about 10 minutes, the snow was too deep to go any further.



In the meantime, everyone warmed up in the nice warm sun and readied for lunch. A fire was built for roasting the hot dogs, (no, *poison oak* wasn't used for flavoring). Jeff Breadlove pulled out his cooking utensils and with Wanda's can opener, he systematically put together a yummy pot of chili. Jose Castro supplied plenty condiments. What one

person didn't have, another did.
BIG THANK YOU TO

What a feast! A GREAT JEFF, JOSE & WANDA.



With our tummies full and staging area, we headed way back, part of the group wanted to ride the

30 miles to return to the down the road. On the

Hogsback Ridge trail so they broke away from the group and headed off toward the Ridge.

As we approached the staging area, we passed Glenn Bell in his truck & trailer heading toward the other group. Apparently his son had blown a tire on his dirt bike and couldn't ride it out.



It was a long, but energizing ride, and is now classified the "Madrone Iron Butt Classic"! I think this speaks for itself.

*Find your way back to <http://www.shastarockrollers.com>