



This diverse group cuts across every profession, spans all ages, welcomes all races and cultures, and represents all levels of education and income. Women on motorcycles are daughters, wives, mothers, and grandmothers.

Not surprisingly, when women riders gather, they share a strong sense of adventure. They also discover an environment of mutual support and establish lifelong bonds they call "sisterhood".

LGG 2017 promises to be an unforgettable, record-setting weekend! Early registration begins March 2017.



Information and registration:
LaceGraceGears.com

We turned a corner where a rather large building took up space. It had a large parking lot. To the left. We entered and found ourselves at loading docks and a ticket gate that insisted "Ticket Is Printing". For fifteen minutes. The GPS's chimed in with, "Arriving at destination." Not likely.

A kindly soul took pity on us and instead of blasting through the prepaid pass gate, stopped and directed us back out to the street and around the corner. As we drove through the proper gate, a huge sign only fully visible once we were already in the right place proclaimed the name of the building, also proudly announced in lovely lettering on the face of the building, and you guessed it, the address number "12345" appeared in the lower left corner of the sign in small, extremely tasteful, understated numerals. Wouldn't want to make it too easy.

You get the idea. My plea to municipalities, planners and other such powerful folk is this: Make your signs readable! Make 'em pretty, dignified, uniform – whatever you want, but please, make them readable with the human eye! I'd love to soar like an eagle, but I sure can't see like one.

Happy Spring, y'all!

