

Holiday Party Keynote Speaker Introduction - Rick Miller



I once had wealth, power, and the love of a beautiful woman. Now I only have two things: my friends and... uh... my thermos. Huh? My story? Okay. It was never easy for me. I was born a poor black child. I remember the days, sittin' on the porch with my family, singin' and dancin' down in Mississippi.

Oh wait, that's Navin R Johnson.

Like a lot of folks, I started riding as a kid; learned on my neighbor's 175cc enduro bike. Bought my first bike in 1981; a 1977 KZ400. Logged probably a half million miles over the years on various bikes from 400 to 1800 ccs. In 1984, I had a chance meeting with Chuck Augenbach who had just completed something he called "the Iron Butt Rally". This would be the one that started it all and piqued my interest in the 1000 mile day. "How is that even possible", I'd ask myself.

In 1999, I did my first Saddlesore 1000; I've been addicted since. I stopped counting 1000 mile days when I hit 25; stopped counting 1500 mile days too. The numbers don't really matter anymore; it's about the ride.

I ride most every day of the year, unless its really cold, icy, just plain too nasty or I have to "suit up" for work. My current mount is a 2003 Honda DL1800GS type R, aka "HmmBee".

Since 2000, Jean and I have been the hosts for the Mason Dixon 20-20 rally, the East's premier and oldest endurance riding event. Please see www.md2020.org for more details. The rally is sponsored in part by Motolight. Our annual charity is the Johns Hopkins Childrens' Center, a Childrens' Miracle Network Hospital. The BMWBMW participants in the season-long Questionable Interpretations Tour (the MD2020's 2005 rally theme) are also making contributions to JHCC. On their behalf, I thank you for your support.



(photo at top) - Jean and Rick Miller at the Nelsonville Cemetery.

(photo at left) - Rick Miller participating in the start of the 2007 Iron Butt Rally in August.