

The Eagle Times

Colorado FreeWheelers

Rocktober, 2007

NEXT MEETING
Thursday, Rocktober 18, 2007
Fay Myers Motorcycle World
7:00 pm

www.cofreewheelers.org/

FreeWheelers compete in IBR

Congratulations to Lisa & Reiner Kappenberger for a fine Gold Medal finish in the 2007 Iron Butt Rally.

Starting and ending in St. Louis, the 2-up team rode their 1800 Goldwing nearly 10,000 miles during the 11-day event. They gathered bonuses from eastern Quebec, Canada to San Francisco, Tulsa, and many other places along the way finishing in twenty-third place overall, and the top 2-up entry.

George Barnes, veteran of six IBRs, and winner of the 1999 rally experienced a tire failure a mere 1200 miles from the finish. With no replacement readily available, and time running out, his rally was over in southern Saskatchewan. George had bagged a large bonus at Homer on Alaska's Kenai Peninsula prior to his tire problems.

The FreeWheelers are extremely proud of all three 2007 competitors as well as Brian Boberick, who had his own Gold Medal finish in 2005.

The Kappenbergers have penned a journal of their 2007 Iron Butt Rally experience, the first part of which appears for your reading pleasure....

We know not everyone is interested in the 2-up riding experience, so please don't continue to read this and feel bothered by it. As we are digesting what was going on in the 11 days of the rally we like to give the ones who are interested a first impression what it was like for us - in my very own special accent.

We were asked in the first interview about the advantage and disadvantage we see for us in this rally. My husband responded for advantage with getting the psychological support from the back seat. For the disadvantage, well he gave the exact same responds. I have to admit, he is somehow right. It's not easy to deal with the own emotion and riding and then having to deal with sometimes weird emotions coming from the back seat. As well he takes on the more logistic part in our 2-up riding with his beloved GPSs (Garmin 378 and 5) and his laptop, while I need to deal with the

emotional part and bring him back to reality from time to time. Once the route is in the GPS we stick to it. We might have to leave some locations out, because we just can't make it on time. We changed our complete route only once coming down from Perce Rock, because we just couldn't make up for the points we lost on the way up. Not having a fuel cell didn't make life easier, that is the most important part we learned, well it's not like we didn't know before.

We went into this rally knowing we don't have a chance against the high profile riders, but we know we are good enough to take the challenge on and wanted to place as high as possible - not only just finish. If there would be only high profile riders it would be a professional rally and the challenges would be different. As this rally was big on having a very good route and being an excellent rider, we are wondering were the ones who got a good deal of outside help for routing would have placed without this help? All our respect goes to the ones who could combine the personnel challenges of routing and riding and placed high up - they are our heroes. Once we grow finally up we want to be like them, or better Reiner wants to be. But he is still used/forced to drag me along on the back seat, so it might take awhile :-)

Our start was already on the bumpy side with a dead battery, so we missed the excitement to start out with all the others in the rain. After getting jumpstarted we had at least the crowd for ourselves when we left the parking lot for the first 5 days of the challenge. But it brought us only 25 miles to the exit ramp and the bike was dead again. We pushed the bike across a busy intersection into the nearest gas station. There it was where Reiner got his first outburst and he wanted to throw the bike into the next junk yard. But it took only a few minutes and he was thinking clear again. He decided not to go back to our truck in the

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Winter Rides

Sundays

October through March

10:00am, Leave from:

Your Neighborhood Grill

1500 W Littleton Blvd.

Breakfast get together starts at 9:00am. Rides, weather permitting, will leave about 10:00am.

Charity Bake/Crafts Auction

Thursday, Oct. 18 7:00pm

Location: Fay Myers Motorcycle World, 9700 E Arapahoe Rd.

This is our club activity that raises money for charity. Over the years we have raised thousands of dollars for such charities as: The Anchor Center for Blind Children, Community Ministries, Rocky Mountain HOG's Children's Hospital Toy Run, and others. Bring your craft goods, bake goods, or any other saleable items for donation to a most worthy cause. And above all bring your money!

Meeting Minutes

Ghost Rider

August 16, 2007

The meeting was called to order at 7:05 by President, Jon Lofstedt. There were no apparent visitors. Can a visitor be apparent? Of course they can, if they have children!

The minutes of the July meeting were approved as published. Treasurer, Floyd Thorne reported \$81.33 in cash, \$983.74 in checking, and \$153.50 in the Christmas Fund for a total of \$1,218.57.

Frank reported forty entries so far in the 1000-IN-24. He said it is never too late to enter. The route is 1,039 miles with a few hazards noted during the pre-ride. They will be noted on the paperwork. Frank is still in need of volunteers for check-in/check-out.

President Jon said we should dispense with the "business stuff" and get to the important business, that of the bake sale for George Barrett. George has developed an infection from the stitching in his leg from his recent surgery. He reports to Porter Hospital every day for a 4-hour antibiotic flush. Insurance is not picking up the tab for that \$300-\$400/day.

Bob Norton was the auctioneer with help from his lovely assistant, Frank.

Submitted by Secretary, Bill Gillespie

1000-IN-24 Financial Summary

Income:

Entry Fees \$3,186.01	
Reimbursement from Fay Myers	\$151.01
Total Income	<u>\$3,337.02</u>

Expenses:

Food and Other Supplies	\$538.81
Cross Point (Embroidery)	\$720.00
On Target (Shirts and Caps)	\$733.00
Entry Reimbursement (Kim Huffman)	\$50.00
Entry Reimbursement (Richard Tyler)	\$40.00
Printing Passports	\$20.00
Printing Flyers	\$15.00
Total Expenses	<u>\$2,116.81</u>

Net Earnings or (Loss) \$1,220.21

Submitted by Treasurer, Floyd Thorne

September 20, 2007

The meeting was called to order at 7:04 by President, Jon Lofstedt. There were no apparent visitors, but Herb Schaffer came in late.

Jon gave a report about Stan Stotz and him delivering the check representing the proceeds from last month's bake sale to George Barrett. RPM Motorsports also donated the non-warranty portion of the brake repair to Brett's ST1300. George was very moved by the generosity of his friends.

Treasurer Floyd Thorne reported \$81.33 in cash, \$1,748.24 in checking, and \$180.00 in the Christmas fund for a total of \$2,009.57. He also went over the 1000-IN-24 financial report. There was a profit on the event of around \$1,200.00.

Frank thanked all the volunteers as well as Fay Myers for help and support during the 1000-IN-24. He also thanked Deward Knapp for supplying XS Energy drinks and other items to the riders. The club thanked Frank in turn, for another fine job.

25th Anniversary shirts were handed out to those who had ordered them.

Safety chairman, Bob Norton reminded everyone to be prepared for all types of weather conditions this time of year, and to pack clothes for any of them.

Everyone needs to start thinking about officers for 2008. Nominations will be on the agenda for the October meeting, with elections to be held in November.

There was a short discussion about the venue for the Christmas party. It was decided to stay at the Neighborhood Grille for this year, and revisit the subject next year. We should try to get some new and different items on the menu. There was no drawing for a free dinner this month. It was decided to donate that to Chris Janssen.

Past Rides: The Hare & Hound was run on September 16th with participation from both the FreeWheelers and RMVTA. Brian Boberick was a repeat winner, with Norm Roeder traveling the least miles, and Young Willingham turning in the most miles. Cliff Eudy's Pioneer Trail Ride was hot, very hot.

Upcoming Rides: Brian Boberick will lead an overnight Fall Color Ride on September 22/23. The Front Range Ramble will be September 30 led by Frank Heinzl. After that we're into our winter ride schedule.

The deadline for Rider of the Year data is the November meeting.

Pat talked about the dramatic increase in traffic accidents in the metro area involving motorcycles. He brought up his idea about a motorcycle awareness day ride to help make the driving public more aware of motorcyclists. It will take a coalition of clubs and other entities. Pat will chair an ad hoc committee.

My former good friend Bob Norton nominated me for the Mental Meltdown award. He said he was doing it in Becky's absence for running out of gas on the 3-Flags trip.

Young Willingham won the 50/50 for \$16.50.

The meeting was adjourned at 8:08.

Submitted by Secretary, Bill Gillespie

This year the 17th Annual Don Council Memorial - Steak Run returned to the Black Hills of South Dakota. Although this ride has no ties to any motorcycle club, it does have a number of members from both the Colorado Freewheelers & RMVTA Motorcycle Clubs. This years event was held July 26th through 29th, and was the return to the Black Hills of South Dakota, in what was known as "The Black Hills Rendezvous".

This year on the ride shirts, we not only thought of our long time friend Don Council, but twenty-one riders who are no longer with us, had their names on the shirt as well. I guess it was our way of saying thanks for the memories, and letting them know they are always on the rides with us.

This year for the first time since 1999, Don's long time Steak Run buddy Kent Beach was on the ride. These two for many years on the Steak Run were like Mutt & Jeff or Butch & Sundance. The stories of these two are, and have become Steak Run Lore, and the stories get more colorful as the years pass. Our good friends at RPM MotorSports this year gave us two \$50.00 Gift Certificates, for the persons who could come up with the best Don Council stories. I think too no one's surprise, Kent Beach walked away with one of them.

It was a year, where we got to renew some old friendships in the Black Hills, and would see the only lady who has ever attended a Steak Run dinner. Our good friend Bob & Joyce Kemp from Spearfish joined us for dinner at the Spearfish Canyon Lodge on Friday evening. Both have had ties to the Steak Run for many years, and acted as judges for the tall stories of the evening.

It was fun to watch Kent ride again, and looking over at him, he has always had that "Then Came Bronson" look while riding. But this year, I had the sense of a "Ghost Rider" on Kent's left the entire trip. I am not sure I believe in Ghost's, but I think a little of Don was on the ride this year looking after his friend Kent.

Funny how time changes a lot of things. Normal time for Don & Kent's return from Deadwood was between 3:00 a.m. and 6:00 a.m. This year on my return from the slots of Deadwood was 11:30 P.M. on Thursday night. All of the riders had packed it in for the night, expect Kent who with his feet up on a coffee table, in shorts, and a full glass of wine reading a book.

My special thanks to Grady Dunham, who rode all the way from Minnesota this year to do the ride. To Don McKee, Young Willingham, and Grady Dunham a great "Rookie" skit at the annual dinner, and to all the Colorado Freewheeler & RMVTA members who have supported this ride over the last seventeen years. One's who was missing this year was our good friends Cliff Eudy & George Barrett. We hope things are turning around for you both. truly you were missed by all.

*Pat "Thumper" McCombs
Don Council Memorial - Steak Run*

Iron Butt, *continued*

parking lot, but called a taxi and went for the next best battery shop. He called around what shop does have a MC battery, jumped into a taxi with the GPS and gave the driver instructions where to go. Once back this driver was staying with us just in case until Reiner installed the new one and the bike was running again. So off we were to the Arch in St. Louis where we got the first points for this rally only 30 minutes to spare. There we also noticed we can't shut off the heater control for the rider, it was very odd. Reiner needed to pull the fuse for it. This might have been the reason for the smashed battery between the odo check and the start, even so it was shut off.

This delay brought us more in trouble than we thought as we hit stop and go commuter traffic in Indianapolis and then there was the RAIN. We saw on the radar of the GPS, we can do what we want, the rain is our companion for a while, but we were still optimistic. Normally we quit riding after 2 hours and that kind of rain, but we are not doing a normal ride, so we kept going for the next couple of hours....still coming down heavy! We needed to skip some of the locations already as we didn't have a chance to make them in time, but the big one (Hogie's?, we don't remember the correct name) we need to make. We made it 10 minutes before closing. Thank god they had a heater installed where we could get a bit of drying, we were wet to the bones after ~8 hours riding in heavy rain. So after that we needed to skip some more, esp. the ones in New York as we had now a delay of almost 4 hours. No way we go into N.Y. at 5/6 o'clock in the morning, 2 o'clock would have been fine even for us who have never been to this city.

We just continued up North, hoping the rain will stop. At 5 o'clock in the morning after 14 hours riding in rain we needed a motel as we didn't have anything dry left. We decided for 3 hours to dry out a bit and maybe start out without rain. Well, when we opened the door, guess what - it was raining even worse than 3 hours before. Until we were back on the bike we already felt the water running into our neck again. Buxton and the hope for no more rain was the only thing on our mind. Outside of Boston we finally saw some dry spots on the road and met our friend Andy Kirby who was on the way to a meeting on his ST. It was a nice surprise to see him there and we chatted a bit over the CB how messy it was since we started.

Buxton was a good stop. We saw that we haven't been alone in the rain and our thoughts about our bad raingear went away fast. Everybody we met there had trouble staying dry the last ~20 hours. So we continued hoping for better weather. Coming into Canada the temperature went down to 39F at night. Just great with the still wet riding gear and Reiner not able to plug his jacket in. It took us awhile until we said "are we stupid or what - just connect it to my jacket and we are fine" life was better with the steaming warm air coming out of our jackets. And then there was this sign telling us road construction 15mph. We just finished reading the sign when we didn't have pavement beneath us anymore. Reiner needed a moment to bring the bike under control, as it was soft, muddy and some big gravel, all stuff a 1800 2-up rider loves getting in without warning.

After a good night sleep in the motel we went to Perce Rock, the big point mark for this

leg. The weather was just gorgeous and being in a place we never were before, almost felt like a vacation ride. But reality hit us fast again. We don't have as much points we thought we have. - let's go over to Michigan and then Chicago and we are fine. At the turn off for that direction we decided we take a break. We had some real food, pulled the red bonus listing papers out and put the new direction into the GPS. The points we will get with the new direction will be even better. Reiner felt great, so we continued riding into the night. I don't have any problems with that as I take my time out anyhow on the back seat.

Around 7am the next morning the first deer we saw, decided it needs to challenge the 1800 and Reiner while doing a quick jump out of the ditch, in front of a parked truck there and in front of us. Reiner was able to avoid the deer, but the road was slick and we run out of road. He saw the guard rail (steel cable) and the ditch. He decided to park the bike and us on the steep graveled side of the ditch with some bad yelling we went down, but Reiner's quick reaction might have saved our butts. I still have the scratching sound from my helmet in my ears when we went down. We both jumped up, looked at each other and asked each other "are you ok?" I didn't feel anything in the first moment, but got good bruised on my left side. We had the bike standing upright again in seconds and pulled it back down into the ditch - good thing if the adrenalin is pumping through your brain. First thought was that the rally was over for us, but not for long. We found a way out for the bike on a small grassy spot where I scouted Reiner through. While doing some damage assessments, another rider came by, saw us and turned around. He asked if he should stay for awhile until we come down a bit, but we assured him we are fine and he should not waste his precious time on us. Before he left he asked us surprised "how did you get this heavy bike out of there?" We only could say in this moment "we just did it, there was no other choice". Once he left, we needed a few more cigarettes to recapture what happened here and we felt very proud how we managed it. A big thank you to Greg Marbach, who was the rider who stopped and offered his help. But we guess he doesn't even know that the admiring words he said to us were more worth than anything else for us in that moment.

We continued the next 50 miles listening to all kind of noise the bike gave us. But most was gravel that got out of any possible location of the bike or was grinding in our flip up helmets. We got into the next town and had first of all a healthy full order breakfast.

We got the Michigan Braker Barral point and were on our way to Chicago. But we already figured out that we don't make the points there and the weather wasn't in our favor either again. So we stopped for another good night sleep. It's amazing how interesting news are after 4 days out on the road. Lucky us we didn't continue into Chicago. What we saw on the news let us have even a better good night sleep. The only thought we had was how Brian Roberts and Greg Marbach are dealing with Chicago as they left just minutes before we got the Michigan points and were definitely on their way to Chicago.

We thought we messed up pretty good in the first leg. But placing in 33rd wasn't bad at all and we and our bike were still running :-)

And then there was the 2nd leg package.....

More later, *Lisa and Reiner*

Landmark Lost

Once Again, the "Evil Lords" of giant retail have pulled their swords, and driven it through the heart of another Colorado Landmark. Walmart, Target, and Walgreen's, can put another "Gold Star" on their board, and pat themselves on the back, for what they feel is a job well done.

On August 24th 2007, the Foss Drug Store, a mainstay on main street in downtown Golden, closed it's doors after being there for the last ninety-four years. This was for many many years a great gathering place for every life style of folks you could ever hang with. It was a place, that was always on your list to show visitors from out of state on their travels through Colorado. It was a great gathering place for motorcyclists over the years, where many discussed the events that had gone through there over the years.

When I was in my school years, and being raised in the small mountain town of Evergreen, a trip to Foss Drug Store was better than a trip to Wall Drug in South Dakota. Talk about being turned loose in a candy store. They had it all. Once when I was in Junior High, they even took two bus loads of us to Golden the spend time at Foss Drug.

What a major disappointment, when I had my cousin's daughter from Minnesota on an evening ride on Wednesday August 29th. We did a little short seventy-five mile ride into the mountains, and our plan was to stop for a burger & malt at Foss Drug Store before heading home. She was also looking for a belt buckle, which over the years Foss has had a nice selection over the years, imagine our surprise when pulling up, only to find their doors closed for good. I had told her stories of Foss, and you could see the disappointment in her eyes.

Now the fine citizens of Golden are crying in their drinks, as to how this could happen. They have lost something, that will probably never be replaced, they have lost a mainstay in the "Historic District" of their fine town, and wonder what to do. This writer feels, that they should have thought of this a long time ago. They turned to convenience, rather than support the community they live in.

I guess what Foss Drug Store brought to the city of Golden for the last ninety-four years, and what they gave back to the community does not count for much. It is much easier to shop the "Evil Lords" of retail, and why not, there is one on every corner in America.

Thumper

22nd Annual Toy Run to Children's Hospital

The 22nd Annual Toy Run to Children's Hospital will be held on Sunday December 2, 2007. The event is staged at the Aspen Grove Shopping center at 7301 South Santa Fe Drive in Littleton which is just north of Mineral and Santa Fe Drive and goes via an organized procession to Children's Hospital.

This activity is sponsored by the Rocky Mountain Harley Owners Group and is certainly open or all makes and models. It's NOT just a Harley Motorcycle rider's activity. This is a wonderful event that brings thousands of toys to the sick and injured children.

This one-day event brings in so many toys that every child who stays at The Children's Hospital throughout the year is able to receive a gift donated by a participant in the Toy Run. I have had the opportunity to see some of the toys being distributed on this day and the smiles and tears of joy are worth a million. It's no fun being in the hospital for the young or older ones and certainly not around the holiday time frame.

The weather can sometimes be very cold on that particular day. Cold is OK as you can generally deal with that for a few hours. If it's cold and wet then freezing and ice are a big concern. On inclement weather days it's done by a lot of four wheeled transportation. The event goes as planned regardless!

I would like to see the Colorado Free Wheelers participate and have a very large showing this year. If you are not going to be able to ride that day and would still like to make a contribution of a **new unwrapped toy** I will be happy to see that it gets down there for the children.

If I have to take my cargo trailer behind the bike or if I need to take a truck I will see that the toys get delivered. If you don't see yourself being able to participate that day and you would care to bring your toy contribution to the October or November meetings and I can collect and hold them for delivery.

Thank You from myself and certainly the children.

Floyd Thorne

Special Thanks

My Special Thanks to some of our Colorado Freewheeler members who helped make some nice vacations for my traveling relatives from Minnesota this summer. Without the help and a lot understanding from Jon Lofstedt, Willy Taylor, Gene Porter, and Bob Norton, the adventure for them might not have been as much fun.

We were able to do a number of day rides and really enjoy the Colorado countryside, with few little traffic. They brought their bikes out to Colorado bye trailer, but when it came to going home were ready to ride back.

One of the best comments was "I can guarantee you all, that we have no roads like this in Minnesota". The more we rode, the more they wanted.

It is nice to have friends, who are like family. At times makes life a lot easier to deal with. Again my thanks for some nice outings.

Thumper

Mary Lou Keller

I am saddened to report that Mary Lou Keller has passed away. Mary Lou was a fixture at Lakewood Honda for many years, and had a heart bigger than the moon. Although she never rode, she was a big part of the Honda Motorcycling Community.

Our thoughts and prayers go out to Dave & Kay Weinstock and the rest of Mary Lou's family in their time of loss. She had been in poor health for a number of years, and had a great caregiver in her sister, Kay.

Mary Lou passed away on September 20th. A memorial mass was held for her on October 2nd. Donations in her name can be made to the American Diabetes Association, 2480 West 26th Ave. Suite 120-B Denver, Colorado 80211

This member will miss her warm smile, and funny jokes. She truly played a big part in the Colorado Motorcycling Community.

Thumper

A Realization

The other day I had a realization. You know, one of those things that just all of a sudden pop's into your head totally out of the blue. Fortunately I was not pushing a board through a table saw or forty stories high hanging iron on a new high rise building or even traveling down the interstate at a high rate of speed. I don't even really know what I was doing at that very moment. But all the same I came to this realization....

Some like my wife and maybe even yours also might say that it's not a realization but rather a rationalization. Perhaps men are from Mars, and women are from Venus for real. Regardless, somehow we men and women found ourselves here on this earth together. Boy, am I ever thankful for that, but then that might be subject matter for another article down the road.

So what is this realization that I mention and have yet to disclose you might be asking yourself? Well, I came to the realization that we are not riding a VERY EXPENSIVE motorcycle but rather we have a Poor Man's Recreational Vehicle. Now what do you think of that? That's almost earth shaking isn't it?

There are some (men and women) you know that own very expensive motor homes that clog the highways and byways in the summer that we on the two wheel mode of travel sometimes disgruntle at when we want to carve the twisties. Oh now, now, so as not to offend anyone, I have thought about the luxury of owning a full blown Class A motor home and actually Linda and I did rent one a lot of years ago and took a most wonderful vacation with our son Patrick and Linda's parents. They, Linda's parents, talked so very fondly of that trip for many years and until their deaths years later.

I think that we as a species have the desire to get out and recreate in one way or another. This is a good thing for all. It seems that we all spend forty to fifty (and in some cases even more) hours per week toiling at the mine so to speak and then when we do get some free time we have to get out and spend some of that hard earned money – on something.

I think that if our spouses would look at this all a little differently, trying to come to their own realization, if you will, it's a pretty good deal. After all, when we are out on our RV there has never been a bed that had to be made there has never been a meal that had to be prepared or dishes to be done afterwards. All of this is not taking into consideration those of you that have camped on occasions using this, the two wheeled mode of transportation.

With all this being said, I sincerely hope that you and your spouse, like Linda and I, truly enjoy your Poor Man's RV and are able to get out and see some of this beautiful land that we call home and love so dearly. We hope to see you out there and that you are safe and full of life.

Floyd and Linda Thorne
Mr. "T" and Mrs. "T"

Accident Report

Ron Nardiello

Our good friend Ron Nardiello of the RMVTA had a major motorcycle accident on Friday, September 28th, a little past 12:00 noon. Ron was traveling in a construction area out on Parker Road, and was moving from the roto-mill area of highway onto the smooth surface of the road, like he has done many times before. The front tire made it up the ridge fine, but for some reason, the rear tire spun the bike around, and Ron became airborne. He has various broken bones, problems with both arms, and scraped his head pretty good, as his helmet came off. He has now undergone surgery on his injuries, and is home recuperating.

I know that members from the Freewheelers wish Ron all of our hopes and prayers for a speedy recovery. If you would like to send a card, I am sure it would be much appreciated by Ron. They are always nice to get when you are down with something like this. His address is as follows:

Ron Nardiello
7614 East Lake Cliff Way
Parker, Colorado 80134

All the best to Ron from all his Steak Run pals.

Bob Norton

On a somewhat brighter note, our long time Colorado Freewheelers member Bob "Knight Rider" Norton tried to mate his Goldwing with a deer while catching up on the I000-IN-24 on Wednesday, September 26th. He was coming out of a corner near Independence Pass at about 30 MPH, and had picked it up to about 40 MPH, when he t-boned a deer. He was able to drive through it, and did not go down. He was a little sore the next morning, but very minor injuries in the adventure. The bike on the other hand, took about a \$5,000.00 shot.

The Wing Commander, had a classic for Bob. "Real Men Hunt With Honda's" Our best to Bob for walking away in one piece.

Grady Dunham

Grady called the Commander the other day to say he had just pulled a "Norton." Grady, now living in eastern Iowa, did some motorcycle deer hunting of his own while on the gravel road just a mile or so from home on his FJR. He later sent pictures of the Yamaha after his "successful hunt." We're happy to report that Grady sustained only minor scrapes from sliding down the road following the weapon's recoil. His Aerostich Darien jacket and pants, along with gloves, boots and helmet all did their jobs very well.

Let's hope these things only happen in threes!!

Pat "Thumper" McCombs & Bill Gillespie

Our Spinoff Club The Peruvian FreeWheelers



Most club rides are one-way... downhill.



The group just before the start of their Spring Colors Overnighter.

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