

Member Spotlight

Bruce & Martha Wade



BRUCE: I grew up in Austin, and moved to Round Rock when I was 10. Graduated from Round Rock High School, and then proceeded to work on my 9 ½ year plan to finish college. I roamed from Austin Community College to the University of Texas to ultimately finish at Southwest Texas State University.

Martha and I met a few times at parties where our wilder days of debauchery occurred. I was a long-haired hippie freak (Yes, I had a mullet) – gives me the shivers when I think about it. I remember, it was one of the first parties we met and she asked me what I was doing. Of course I promptly told her I was going to school. She then proceeded to ask me what I was studying and how many hours I had. So, being the stupid foolish guy I was, I told her over 70 hours. Guess What?? Here are her words exactly: “What are you, some kind of DUMB ASS?” I fell in LUUUUUV after that! I’ll let her tale of woe be told from the better half of me.

Once we married in 1995, our procession of living on the I-35 corridor commenced. Lived in Austin, moved to Cleburne, Irving, Coppell, (me to San Antonio for awhile – she later joined me), and now back in Round Rock where I grew up. Full circle in a straight line so to speak. Did I forget to mention that when we met, she had a 3 year old son named Madison? One of the best moments of my life was after we got married; he asked if he could finally call me Dad instead of Bruce. He is MY SON, and now he’s 23, in the Air Force, stationed in Minot, ND and going to South Korea in March. Please pray for him!

I bought my first motorcycle after Martha gave me a Christmas present to learn how to ride. It was a Suzuki C50 Boulevard – triked out with a Lehman kit. Fun little cruiser to ride; however, Martha did not like the pillion seat. 20 minutes out, 20 minutes back in and she was done, while I could ride for hours on end.

We all know the saying...”If momma ain’t happy...”, so thus began the search for her Princess seat, where she now reigns on high. Needless to say, I had to Go for the Gold! Searching became a daunting task, but we found our Black Cherry 2004 Trikeshop GL1800 named FAITH (For All I Trust Him) from a lady who belonged to Chapter H in San Antonio. We decided to attend Wing Ding in Tulsa, OK, and met Randy and Kathy Reese because we saw the Austin, TX vest. Chatting with them for a moment, they told us to look them up when we got home. Walking around we then met Bill and Nancy Lea at a table – eating!

Attending a Chapter O meeting, we met some of the nicest folks around and we felt welcome upon entering the IHOP. The Christmas Party was our next stop – we didn’t know anybody but got picked on by having to open the most gifts in the history of the Chapter O.

Now we’ve been here for over a year, I don’t know everybody’s name yet (working on that), and have a family (Chapter O) we love to ride with. I’ve never been on a two-wheeler, but Martha and I have the opportunity to enjoy the road for a lifetime together on our three wheels!

MARTHA: I was born outside of Texas due entirely to a momentary lapse of judgment by my parents. Maybe I just needed to be different from the rest of my siblings – three sisters and one brother. It took a year before they woke up and returned so I could grow up in Texas. Some of the best and worst things in my life happened in Texas. So, I am from Texas. I just wanted to make that clear.

I started my professional career ironing for my mother. Standing on a chair – so I could reach –I earned five cents per shirt. I didn’t even get penalized when I ruined one. Not a bad gig for a 5 year old. I spent 1st grade through high school in Cleburne, TX. During these years I mowed lawns, babysat and then worked in an office part-time. I went to college for a while, worked then returned to college. I finished at UT Arlington.

A few years later I found myself a single mom, living in Austin. This is where I met Bruce. I didn’t even want to go out with him since he was so young. Who knew? I am very glad he didn’t let me run him off when I tried.

My last job was with Fidelity Investments- the pay was better and I didn’t have to stand on a chair. Loved this job but it must have been time for a change. I developed severe rheumatoid arthritis which began my new lifestyle as disabled. Being disabled stinks but the handicap parking.... RULES!!

Being married to a great guy Bruce and a son Madison, that was old enough not to want to be picked up, made the adjustment easier. God performed a spiritual healing that put real joy back in this new life. We have been through a lot of changes. I think of them as adventures and look forward to the many more we will share. Especially since we got the Goldwing and joined GWRRA. When we attended our first meeting at Chapter O, I wasn’t sure I wanted to join a group, wear vests, etc. But you pulled us in and made us feel welcome. Love the adventures we are having with all of our new friends.

I feel I should mention my first bike. It was a Kawasaki 305 – small, light, fast and lots of fun. I sold it when I was 8 months pregnant. I’m just glad I am lucky enough that Bruce got the urge and we now own a 1800 Goldwing Trike. We enjoy it, and we really enjoy all of you. Ride often and Ride Safe!