



Calvin G. "Tequila" Howe



Calvin G. Howe, 64, of Cornith, passed away unexpectedly Thursday, April 2, 2015, while doing what he loved, riding his 1992 Harley Davidson motorcycle. Born September 5, 1950, in Corinth, he was the son of Theresa Howe of Corinth and the late Gilbert Howe. Calvin attended Corinth High School. He was employed as a truck driver for many years until his retirement. He was also a member of the Crazy Train Riders Club. Calvin enjoyed fishing, hunting, snowmobiling, four-wheeling and boating. He also enjoyed remote-control cars, was an avid NASCAR fan, especially of Jeff Gordon, and loved riding his motorcycle. Besides his father, he was also predeceased by his sister, Susan Anne Howe. Survivors besides his mother include three children, Thomas Howe (Jessica Disbrow) of Corinth, Susan Howe of Corinth and John T. Howe of Glens Falls; one brother, Clifford Howe of Corinth; five grandchildren, Leah, Kelsey, Thomas, Sean and Skyler; one niece; two nephews; and several cousins.



We all ride for many different reasons but because we ride, we are brothers and sisters. When one of us passes we all feel it but when one of us passes while riding we seem to feel it a little deeper. Calvin Howe (Tequila) left us too soon while doing what he loved to do, ride. We all go through life hoping to make a positive impression on those that we meet and interact with on a daily basis. While attending the wake it was quite evident that Tequila had done just that. Not only were there a large number of his brothers and sisters of the road in attendance but a large outpouring from the community at large as well. Even in the middle of the saddest of times there can be something that makes one smile. A little elderly woman looked around the Funeral Home and said to her husband with more than a little trepidation, "Look at all these motorcycle people". But when one offered to let her get in line ahead of him and another offered her his chair she suddenly realized that these "Motorcycle People" were not that bad after all. Even in his passing Tequila managed to provide the opportunity for friendship and understanding to flourish. Tequila and I were acquaintances but more than that, he was my brother. Whenever I attended a Crazy Train Rider event he always went out of his way to make me feel welcome and comfortable. This action was not unique to me as it appeared that he went out of his way to make everyone feel welcome and comfortable for that was the type of person he was.