

# THE NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS

October 1999

## T - Shirts Are Done !!!

If you pre-ordered, get them at the Oct. meeting. They're now available in many colors, short sleeve & long. We only need 12 for a re-order. Price: s/s \$12, l/s \$16.

### Notes from President Dennis

The summer is officially over, so it's time to dig out the leathers and electrics.

It was a good summer riding season, as you know if you've been reading these pages. And, excepting Glenn, it was a safe season, so we can all be thankful for that.

It's time to start thinking about the election of officers for the year 2000. Nominations are at the next meeting. Election at the November meeting.

We need some enthusiastic volunteers to carry the club into the new millennium. There are still events and rallies to attend and we also should begin planning for our annual Christmas party. So come on out to the meeting and we'll keep things rolling!

~~~~~

Pay your \$15 Annual Dues by Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>

Please fill in a new membership form, and mail a check payable to Don Eilenberger to keep your membership current through Nov. 2000. Or, fill in the form and bring it to the November meeting and pay then. Thank you.

~~~~~

### The RA in VA, the Scenic Way/Glenn Martin

I promised myself that I'd get to ONE of the Nationals this year, so the RA in Jamestown Virginia was my last chance.

My short off-road jaunt on *Special K* had me out of action for Rhinebeck. Jeez, I was jealous of the guys who got there. Looked like fun.

George Hickman phoned to see if I would ride with him, but you know those retired guys, leave early and stay late. I couldn't make it out of Dodge until Friday AM, he left on Wednesday.

Don E. said he was probable, until the work crew said they were gonna show up on Saturday morning to excavate his entire front lawn.

By Thursday afternoon, I knew it would be a solo trip down. That is, until I checked the Internet BMW



Riders chat list. Usually I "lurk" there, looking for helpful hints, and enjoying the banter between Beemer riders from around the world. That night I saw a comment posting from a "rally virgin" from Noo Yawk, headed to Virginia with a rented tent.

I e-mailed directly, and suggested that I wouldn't mind company, and I'd be taking the "scenic" route. Actually, outta NJ on the Turnpike, then backroads to the Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel. We made plans to meet 08:00 at the rest stop just south of Exit 8A.

*"Gas tanks full, bladders empty, and kickstands up at 8:15, latest."* That was the plan.

I rolled into the Rest Area at five to eight, looking for a red R1100R, with a 'Stitch-clad rider. I spotted the bike, and rolled to a stop nearby. Then I saw Janet Muller coming towards me with a friendly grin, big bright blue eyes, and a road-worn 'Stich. She may have been a "rally virgin", but she had the look of a serious rider.

We barely exchanged words. I said we'd keep up with the faster traffic. She said OK. Eight minutes later we were southbound.

Some of you have ridden with me on Interstates. I pass at will, on the left or right, as long as I can make progress. Janet stayed in my mirrors at all times. I wasn't trying to test her or lose her. I just wanted to know if I had to adjust tempo.

After the toll barrier at the end of the 'Pike, we spoke on the shoulder. "Let's have coffee in Wilmington". Fewer words=more miles. I led through traffic south on 13, then west on 40 for a few miles, and we rolled into a Duncan Donuts.

The weather, you'll recall, was perfect. (Why didn't you go?) We strode into D-D and started to get to know each other better. "Yeah, the pace was ok for me", "I did Gaspe last year". "Wow, I just went last month", "How do you like the Roadster".

Janet does about 10,000 miles annually [I need more time off], and just bought the Beemer this spring. She's done more than 6,000 miles already. Before that, she rode a Kawi' Concours, and went to the Connie Rallies. This was her 1<sup>st</sup> campout though. She's also hung with the NJ Sport Riders, or the Sport Crashers, as she called 'em.

At that point I was thinking, "I'm dealing with *my kinda rider*. Maybe *she* should lead." I mentioned I'd be passing often, and not necessarily on a dotted line. "No problem" sez Janet.

We roll down to 213 south, the beginning of the scenic route. Within a mile we encounter our first passing victim. A panel truck doing 45 in a 50 zone. We're approaching him at ~70 and never miss a beat as we sweep past him. I glanced in the rearview, there's Janet. "Oh yeah, my kinda rider." The route was as good as it gets for the DelMarVA Peninsula. Mostly flat farm country, with enough sweepers to keep it interesting. Good vision lets us maintain a high average pace. U-turns due to a missed turn or a wrong direction were few.

My internal Police warning system was working particularly well. It saved us from a crafty patrolman in the Maryland boonies, who waited for us in an unmarked cruiser on the opposite shoulder of a big sweeper.

We rejoined 13 near Salisbury, and took the big road down to Virginia. Lunch was at a local bar. *Very local*. Two old ladies were kind enough to give us the large booth they were leaving so we'd have room for our gear. We ordered fresh, sweet soft-shell crabs from a very weird waitress. Then more bike chat. I confessed getting an "F" in CLASS this summer. To my surprise she didn't go pale or wide eyed. Again I'm thinking, "*She* should be leading."

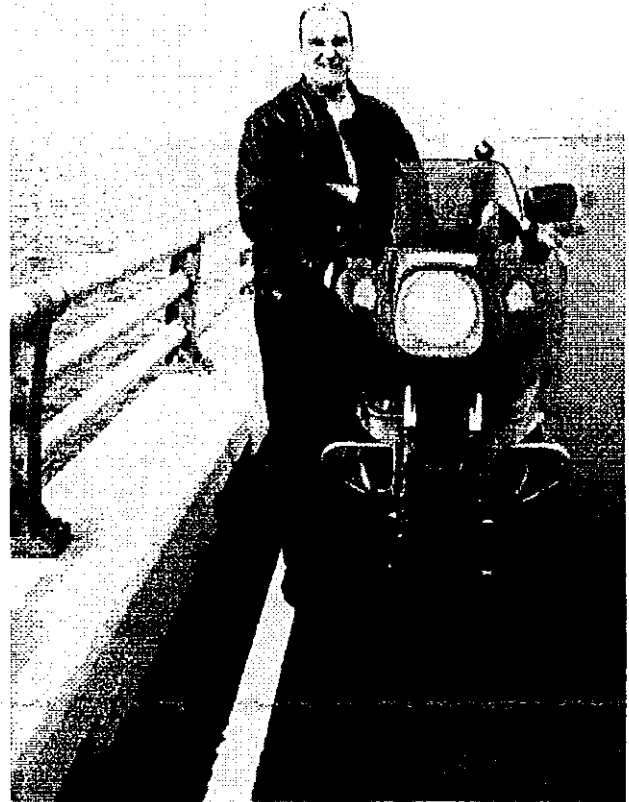
I found a great jaunt east of 13 for the last 30 miles to the CBBT. It took a bit of advice from the locals at a gas stop, and a few zigs to find it, but we got to enjoy another farm road with fine sweepers. Aaahhh.

It ended yards from the entrance to the Chesapeake Bay Bridge Tunnel entrance. I suggested we stop at the café in the middle and get a few snapshots.

Duh. As we exit the second tunnel, I whiz by the entrance to the café. So, we pull over into a narrow emergency area on the side. We whip out our cameras and begin snappin'. "Yes Officer, she'll be ok. It's just a switch problem." A local LEO was so kind to see if we needed any help. Nope, we're just stoppin' illegally to take a few pix.

From the CBBT exit to the Jamestown campground would only be another hour. We jostled with the Hampton Roads commuter traffic (nothing by Jersey standards) and found the Colonial Parkway. It was a perfect "cool down" road for the approach to camp. We ran along the James River at 50, with scenic vistas everywhere. Arrival time 17:00.

Next, check-in, and find the other NJS-BMW-R folks, (or any familiar face). We found Roland M. & Jim C. first, then George H. The campgrounds were spacious so I picked a spot near two friendly groups,



Mid-Chesapeake "Switch" Check ;-)

the Yankee Beemers and the New Sweeden Rider. Tents were pitched (the Noo Yawka did just fine), and we cruised the grounds.

No one was in the mood to saddle up to find dinner, so it was hot dogs, Bud, and onion rings from the snackbar (3 of the 4 essential food groups).

Wadda crowd. 1,400 friendly Beemer riders. Everyone was yakking about nothing but bikes & riding. The BMW factory wagon was there with a fleet of demos. An early signup was the only way to guaranty a ride on the latest stuff. So it was early to bed. (Who could stay up?) The line for the demo sign-in started at 08:00.

Saturday morning, I put my name in for a noon blast on the new R1150GS. Janet signed up for an R1100S.

Colonial Williamsburg was just down the road. Several rallyers said their breakfast buffet was great. So it was off to W'burg. Excellent food, including a breakfast oyster dish that was worth a taste. I stoked up on the conventional stuff, eggs, bacon,



Chillin' after a good ride to the Rally

Janet, Glenn [where's my beer?] &amp; George.

and blueberry pancakes, with the plan to make that last to dinner.

We cruised one of the recommended routes after b'fast, killing time before the demo ride. Soon it was noon. Time to try the new Beemer goods.

The pre-ride lecture was brief & emphatic. "No wheelies past the leader." There was a chance to swap bikes at the mid-way point. There was also a demonstration of the current ABS system and the remarkable handling of the new K1200LT (including reverse gear up a dirt incline).

The new GS is a fine piece. Great motor, ditto brakes and gear box. But I'm *still* an RS kinda guy. That square rigger hand position is not for me. I did like the leg room (6'3" as you know). I didn't swap bikes with anyone. I was just groovin' on all the torque of the new 1150 power plant.

Back to camp.

Go for a swim in the pool.

Check out the vendors. (Not many, but good ones)

Out for dinner.

There was a cool free ferry that took us south over the James River. Met a local on the ferry, riding an Asian cruiser. A real pleasant guy. Nice chat, got the local color from him.

Glen Larson & wife were wrapping up their dinner when we arrived. They gave the food 2 thumbs up. The crab cakes were tops. But I don't *ever* have to order peanut soup again.

We scampered back to the ferry. The door prize was about to be drawn. Top prize was a \$500 'Stich coupon. There was more good biker company on the ferry again. This time a 2-up couple from Ohio. They rode an R100RS, just like yours truly.

Nobody I knew had any luck in the prize drawing. So, we just hung with the New Sweden folks, enjoying the music and the beer.

We planned on heading back 08:00. George H. suggested a slightly swifter route that still kept us off the interstate 'till DE. [Thanks, George].

We packed and boogied as planned. Around 10:00, we passed a couple of other rallyers. They flagged us over to suggest breakfast. What a concept.

They were from Mass. Him on a R11RS, her on a Duc Monster. More schmoozin'. Great country breakfast. And we hauled outta there.

George's route was quicker, but a little congested in spots. No problems though. We were soon on 95 headin' north. "Warp factor 5, Mr. Sulu."

The last time Janet and I spoke, was over drinks at a Burger King in Pennsville, NJ. I told her I appreciated that she rode at my pace. (Was I slowing her down?) When I left the Turnpike at Exit 8, she flew past, carving traffic like a champ. I got home at 16:00.

I was not to be denied a National this year. Having a riding partner, especially such a competent rider made it that much better.

On Monday, I got this e-mail:

Hi Glenn,  
 Got home at 4:30p. Thanks for taking me along on your ride. I loved your riding style and your choice of routes. You've got a great sense about things - like the po-lice on the road :-)  
 I'm not sure if I'd slow you down on the lefts in the twisties, but I'd love to give it a go some time.  
 What a great first rally and introduction to camping! Besides twisty mt. roads, there wasn't much more to ask for with the nice campsite, full moon, live music and wonderful people -- was there? Thanks for introducing me to all your friends. -Janet

You're welcome Janet, I'd ride with you again anytime. Club attendees: Jim Cavallo, George Hickman, Glen Larson & Wife, Roland Marchetti, Leigh Anne Zaolino & Friend.

~~~~~

**Toy Run**

The NJ Shore BMW Riders and the New Sweden BMW Riders are doing a combined club "Toy Run" for Deborah Hospital in December.

If you don't know about Deborah - it is one of the premier heart-lung hospitals in the USA - and patients are never charged - it is free to anyone. They specialize in pediatrics - and this is where we hope to help.

On December 5th (rain/snow date December 12th) we'll be meeting the New Sweden riders in Browns Mills, about noon. Each rider should bring an unwrapped, new toy - targeted at age's birth to 10 years old. We will proceed to the hospital where we will meet the kids.

We also may pool funds with the New Sweden riders to buy the older children a video game (or two or three) - more details will be forthcoming.

Please invite anyone you know who rides to this event - it is NOT restricted to our two clubs or just BMW riders! The more - the merrier!

At our next meeting, I hope to have a videotape from Deborah explaining some of the great work they do - please try to attend. Help make this event - our first inter-club event - a great success.

If you want to help organize - contact me:  
 Don Eilenberger 732-449-1533

~~~~~

NJ Shore Riders Web Site :  
[www.monmouth.com/~deilenberger](http://www.monmouth.com/~deilenberger)

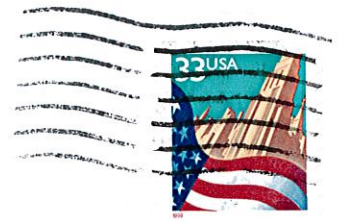
~~~~~

**C a l e n d a r**

- **Oct. 13 NJ Shore BMW Riders** club meeting, 7pm, Bedrock Café, 10 Main St., Bradley Beach
- **Oct. 22-24 17<sup>th</sup> Annual Last Chance "Rawhide" Rally**, New Sweden BMW Riders, Jellystone Park, Mays Landing, NJ. This years' western theme should be a hoot. On Friday night get a bowl of "Pecos Pete's" long ride Chili and fixin's to warm up on a cool Jersey evening. Goes good with the complimentary coffee and soft drinks. On Saturday morning we have breakfast available. Eat hearty as you'll need the energy for the days' activities. We will have our infamous, **no wimps GS/FUNDURO** run. There are self-guided tours to historic Cape May and Atlantic City. If you wish, just hang out and kick tires until it's time for field events. Our evening meal will satisfy with its variety and quantity and soon our evening entertainment will have anyone with a heartbeat rockin' thru the night. **Cost: Pre-registration** by 10/10/99- \$25 adults/\$15 kids 6-16. **At gate:** \$29 adults. Kids under 6 are free. Checks payable to: New Sweden BMW Riders Inc. Send to Tom Zinkevich Jr., 1716 Forrest Dr., Williamstown, N.J. 08094 All other inquiries and info call: Hans 609-728-9535 or Nancy 609-691-6549 or E-mail [evansbmw@bellatlantic.net](mailto:evansbmw@bellatlantic.net). **Directions to the event:** From the junction of US Rte.40 & NJ Rte.50 in Mays Landing, N.J. take NJ Rte 50 south 1/4 mile to light at 13th St. Turn right on 13th St., go 3 miles to Yogi Bear CG entrance.
- **Oct. 31 First Polar Bear Run of the Season.** Cape May, NJ. Info call 908-722-0128
- **Dec. 5 Toy Run Charity Ride** for Deborah Hospital, with New Sweeden Riders, Browns Mill, NJ. More details next month.



NJ Shore BMW Riders



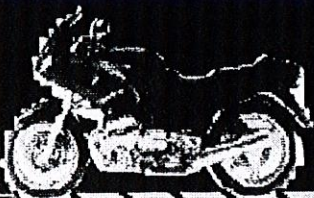
New Jersey Shore BMW Riders  
c/o D. Eilenberger  
1213 Pond Road  
Spring Lake Hts, NJ 07762-1962

*Dues OK until 11/01/1999*  
**TO:** Klaus Huenecke  
POB 40  
Tennent NJ 07763-0000

Meeting: 7pm Wednesday October 13<sup>th</sup>  
Bedrock Café / Eat & Meet.



Motorcycles



**CROSS COUNTRY**  
**BMW**

875 MIDDLESEX AVE/RTE 27

METUCHEN NJ • 732.635.0094