

December 2008 NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS INC

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Don Eilenberger, Trustee and Newsletter Editor
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John Welch, Trustee and Membership Chair
Skip Palmer, Trustee and Ride Co-Chair
Roger Trendowski, Trustee
Tom Spader, Trustee



Club Membership Application at:
http://www.njsbmwr.org/NJSBMWR_Application.pdf

When I was a boy I was told that anybody could become President. Now I'm beginning to believe it. [Clarence Darrow](#) U.S. defense lawyer (1857 - 1938)

Democracy means that anyone can grow up to be president, and anyone who doesn't grow up can be vice president. [Johnny Carson](#) (1925 - 2005)

No man who ever held the office of president would congratulate a friend on obtaining it. [John Adams](#) (1735 - 1826)

President's Message

This, the final installment of my president's message is a bit of a relief for me and quite possibly to some of you as well. I'm sure it will also ease Don's mind as he has had to hound me to get this column to him for the newsletter.

Hey Don this month's message is to you early!*

During the last month of my presidency I will have the opportunity to oversee one more meeting, but more importantly the club's holiday party on December 13th, and most importantly, the toy run to the special children's hospital in Lakewood. On one level this event is just another date on the club's calendar, but for everyone who attends the hospital run is more. Seeing the excitement in the

kids and the appreciation of the staff truly makes this one of the highlights of the year.

Several times in my messages I have thanked individuals who have been instrumental in moving the club forward. Don Eilenberger is a huge stabilizing force in this club. His work on the newsletter is a thankless job that everyone in this club should personally thank him, if not for his efforts I'm sure the membership would simply drift apart. Even though I've sung praise to Don, I don't want to understate the support I've received from all of you. I've never had to do more than ask for help and one and more often than not several members have offered a hand. Thank you all.

I'm pleased to turn over the reins of the club to the capable hands of Skip Palmer....very pleased.

Now is my chance to slip back into the crowd, and just be part of the peanut gallery, knowing full well that I will need to repay the membership's help and answer the call when asked. And that will be my pleasure.

-- Jerry R.
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sic.pup@verizon.net

** - Editor's note: I have to thank Jerry.. he always got the President's Message to me in time for putting the newsletter together. Sometimes "just in time" (8PM on Tuesday when I do it) but it was always here and never needed editing. Thanks for a great job Jerry!*

Children's Specialized Hospital A time for giving – December 13th

Roger Trendowski

For the past five or maybe even ten years, our club together with New Sweden and Skylands clubs have put together a huge number of gifts and financial support for the Children's Specialized Hospital in Toms River.

The kids that receive our gifts, their families and hospital staff truly appreciate our holiday gifts. If you are not already familiar with what they do and who they help, go read:

<http://www.childrens-specialized.org/>

As in the past, we will meet on Saturday morning December 13th at 10AM at the NJ Inspection Station on Rt 70 in Brick Town (between the GSP and Rt 70.)

Then as a group, ride from the Motor Vehicles to the hospital where we will bring in the load of toys, games, and special gifts. After meeting a few of the kids and maybe taking a short tour, we will travel somewhere for lunch.

What to bring? The children range from infants to 21 years old. Do NOT bring stuffed toys or anything difficult to clean. DO bring activity type toys, DVDs, music CDs, games, action toys.

So, start buying some toys, games, DVD, etc.... We will collect money at the club meeting if you want us to buy stuff for them. Email me if you have any questions or suggestions.

Roger Trendowski rtrendowski@att.net.

Post-Election Ramble November 9th

RD Swanson

Capt. Don posted a ride to the Lambertville Flea market and thence to the Cornerstone restaurant just north of Frenchtown. Meeting was set for 'Our Wawa' at 9:30.

The previous week had been mostly rain and gloom and this Sunday dawned brightly and clearly. The rain must have kept the police in the donut shops all week, so they were out in force to raise revenue for responsible government and to meet their quotas. I was shadowed by one all the way from

Brielle to I 195. Thanks to my trusty Valentine and hard wired LED, I knew he was behind me and so kept strictly within the limits, signaled when I changed lanes and easily outwitted him. He must have been mystified by my high-tech response to keeping the world the world safe and secure in an age of danger lurking everywhere. On I 195 they were also stopping those who would endanger the public welfare by taking advantage of the light to almost nonexistent traffic by slightly exceeding the limits set by those all-so-wise guardians in Trenton and Washington.

In any event, I arrived without mishap to find no riders at our meeting place. I began to consider alternate plans when Joe Karol arrived, soon followed by Bobbie Truex, Matt Dodds, and Don. Don was hung-over from a week of celebrating Obama's victory, but promised a quick ride to Lambertville.

Off we went. I turned off my Valentine knowing I would not need it.

The flea market had its usual assortment of crap, but that didn't stop Don from buying a beautiful piece of cast aluminum to grace his home. I think it was a pitcher or a nude sculpture. It was hard to tell for sure. We had our cigars and walk-around. I tried hard to find something to buy, but failed.

The ride to the restaurant was nice. There were still some leaves on the trees and some color, but another week will probably put an end to that. We had a nice lunch and some good conversation and turned south for home. I led this phase of the ride down 519 and then to mostly 6 series roads through Ringoes, Hopewell, Princeton and Freehold and other assorted small towns and countryside. There really is a lot of farmland left in New Jersey and the roads were of the highest quality, well-surfaced and marked and with many curves and little traffic.

ELECTIONS

Nov. 12

RD Swanson Cub reporter

Annual election for club officers for 2009 took place at this November meeting. Grant Duncan made the motion, seconded by Jim Thomasey to unanimously adopt the nomination committee's recommendation of Skip Palmer for president, Joe Karol for vice president and Roger Trendowsky for treasurer.

All members in attendance, except Alex Edly approved this motion.

Klaus picked the winning number which was his. Nice magic trick by Klaus!

The club voted to donate \$500 to the Children's Specialized Hospital. Capt Don informed us that New Sweden had donated \$300 and that we couldn't let them exceed our largess.

Pumkin Run, November 8th

Skip Palmer

Saturday morning, November 8th, Roger met me in Farmingdale for the ride to The Pumpkin Run Car Show at Flemer's Junk Yard in Egg Harbor Township.

All of the professional weather "guessers" forecast heavy rain by noon, but we searched until founding one that thought the rain would hold off until late afternoon. We chose to trust his guess even though the clouds hung heavy and low at 9:30 AM!

We **really** wanted to see the car show and riding in the rain was something we practiced quite often.



The ride south on the Parkway was quick and uneventful. We circled south and west to Rt. #575 to avoid the long backup to enter this "Piney" festival. Our usual parking space was waiting for us at the gate. With cameras in hand, we passed

the flea market, tractors, antique motors and other assorted novelties and headed straight for the junk cars that were pushed into the woods and brush.

These rusting relics were nostalgic discoveries just waiting to be found. The autumn leaves on the trees and straw colored weeds made these rust colored records of our past appear almost artistic.



We scrambled through the woods and climbed over piles of cars discovering and photographing the remains of some fond old memories.

The show was really about all kinds of restored cars, trucks, tractors, and machinery that have been restored and spared the fate of the rusty wrecks surrounding them in the woods. Each item represented one mans efforts to salvage or restore a machine that would have suffered the fate of the junk lurking, ever present, a few feet away in the background.

Right on schedule, fifteen minutes before noon, the rain started to roll in and within half an hour was falling too hard to stay. We returned to the bikes and brought out the rain gear. Our fast ride north on the Parkway provided the added blessing of a seventy mile per hour bike wash. As any GS ride knows, this is the only proper way to wash a dual sport bike. We all know detailed GS is a disgrace and statement about the owner's flawed character.



After visiting with several Skylands Riders and other friends, we left for lunch at the Erie Hotel in town.



Ride to Port Jervis and the Cornucopia Inn - Nov 16th

Skip Palmer

Sunday morning, November 16th, I met Joe Karol, Bob Truex, and Matt Dodds at the Cheesequake Rest Area for the ride to Port Jervis, New York and the Cornucopia Inn. The weather was absolutely perfect.

We crossed the Raritan and headed northwest on I-287 and I-78 to Oldwick and Route #517 north. Somewhere before Hackettstown, we caught up to two Harley riders and fell in behind them for a while. They were good riders, but they were only going the speed limit. We were north of I-80 near Allamuchy before we could leave them and turn west toward Tranquility. We resumed our pace and swept through the rolling farm land along Route #519 north.

After crossing High Point SP and entering New York State, we followed Neversink River Road north to the Cornucopia Inn and the gathering of Polar Bear Riders.

For the ride home, we followed the narrow rural roads that parallel the Delaware River south. This led us through the National Recreation Area to the Gap, Belvidere, Phillipsburg, and Riegelsville to Milford on the New Jersey side of the river. We crossed to Pennsylvania and Route #32 south all the way to Morrisville, PA. Crossing the grated bridge to Trenton my knobby tires were a challenge at fifteen MPH, causing the bike to sway erratically at random.

Back in New Jersey, we rode Route #29 south to I-195 east until Allentown. Joe and I left the interstate and our companions headed for some open farmland along Route #524 east. The late afternoon sun on the fields of lush winter wheat and a flock of Snow Geese settling down for the evening made the ride one of those perfectly serene experiences.

Hillbilly Inn – Polar Bear November 23rd

Skip Palmer

Sunday morning, November 23RD, Roger and I met in Farmingdale for the ride to Hopewell, NJ. We had an early start and to wandered on some new roads and in the southwest before heading to our destination.

Taking the back roads out of Farmingdale, we rode to the Wawa to see if anyone else was waiting to ride. No takers. Our adventure led us south to Prospertown, then west through Cream Ridge. We followed the creek to Crosswicks with its historic homes and Quake Meeting House. Now it was time we started heading north to Allentown, Edinburg, Port Mercer, and Hopewell. After a short ride up the hill, we met the Polar Bear Riders who were gathering at the Hillbilly Inn.



Al Peirson was there with several New Sweden Riders and Don Gordon soon arrived with a contingent of Skylands Riders. After ten years of riding to Polar Bear Events many of the five hundred or so participants have become friends or at least familiar faces.

Roger and I joined Don Gordon and his friend E. C. for some homemade beef stew at the Sky Manor Airport Restaurant in Pittstown. After lunch, Roger rode southeast on the interstates while I rode

southwest on the small country roads and lanes to Farmingdale.



Cross-Country BMW Open House, Saturday, November 29th

Don Eilenberger

There are few fall-winter events I look forward to more than the annual Cross-Country open house on Thanksgiving weekend. Dan Notte always puts out a great spread, and offers bargains for the winter rider. It gives me a good excuse to take a ride to an area of NJ I normally try to avoid.

Skip suggested we meet at the usual GSP Mile 124 Rest Area at Cheesequake at 10:30AM – a civilized hour. I arrived a bit early to find Roger T waiting for us, with his son-in-law on the back of his GS. Shortly after, Matt Dodds and Joe Karol showed up. Next was Ken Houle, and finally at exactly 10:30 – Skip pulled in.

I led a reasonable speed (never exceeding 80) ride from the rest area to Cross-Country where we found even more club members. Larry Edelman was there, Al Pierson, Harold Gantz, George Roberts, Bob Truex, Miles Cannon and George Hickman, and some others I'm sure I forgot.

We also saw several New Sweden members chowing down, and RD Swanson eventually showed up – on 4 wheels. He's not the riding sort in cool weather.

After Joe completed a test ride on a new 650GS we all chowed down and browsed the bargains. Skip proposed a ride – and eventually took off. I stuck around a bit, and Harold Gantz proposed crossing the state on Rt 514.

Harold and I went through New Brunswick – which I haven't been through in about 10 years at least, headed out 514, picked up 547, took it to Rt 29, and from there to I-195 and home. Great afternoon for a ride – a bit brisk, but sunny the whole way.

Ride after CC-Open House

Skip Palmer

After a great open house and delicious lunch, provided by Cross Country BMW, it was time to ride. I left with Bob Truex, Matt Dodds, Joe Karol, Ken Houle, and George Roberts. A short ride north on I-287 brought us to Far Hills and Route #512 to Peapack, Gladestone, Pottersville, and Califon. We followed the river to Route #513 west through Clinton, and at Everittstown turn south on Route #519.

A few miles north of Rosemont, we caught up to a lone Harley rider really enjoying the scenery (and it was perfect). Since we had only a few miles to our turn in Rosemont on Route #604, I chose to follow him and enjoy the moment. Three miles of sensory overload while traveling at speeds well below the posted conservative speed limit caused a momentary throttle twitch! This launched a totally unexpected burst of speed that couldn't be bridled for several miles. When we were eventually able to reign in our steeds, we were mysteriously already in Ringoes.

A left on Route #602 to Unionville and then a right on Route #569 south toward Mercer got us back to western Monmouth County. It was late afternoon by this time and all we had to do was enjoy the rhythmic flow of the country roads back to Farmingdale. Once back at the shop, we discovered that a few shared beers helped finish a beautiful day.

Failed Ride to Snydersville December 1st

Skip Palmer

Sunday morning, December 1st, the Polar Bear Riders met in Snydersville, PA. All week the forecast had been for a clear day with evening showers. On Saturday, the prognosticators moved the rain up by twenty-four hours. Bob Truex asked me on Saturday afternoon if I would ride anyway. All night I listened to the pitter patter of rain and thought about what I should do in the morning. My flawed logic was founded on years of skiing during snowstorms and rarely canceling any outdoor activity because of a little inclement weather. After all, I had the finest machine and the best gear so why not enjoy the sport rather than sit by the fire with some warm soup like the rest of the "Sports Wanna-Bes".

A sage, old friend often says don't ever start a ride in the rain. Well I did. I dressed for the weather, opened the garage door, and proceeded to seek an adventuresome day.

The rain was steady with wind gusts, but nothing to be alarmed about. The fact that the temperature was 40 degrees and I was driving over a hundred miles into the Poconos probably should have been.

The temperature dropped to 37 degrees by the time I stopped at the Cheesequake Rest Area to join the other riders. Imagine my surprise when no one was there! As I crossed the Raritan Bridge, those wind gusts became slightly more important to me. When I started west on I-287, the flashing snowflake on my dash let me know the temperature dropped to 36 degrees. The temperature dropped to 35 degrees as I approached Somerville. By the time I turned onto I-78 west that flashing snowflake was indicating a further temperature drop to 33 degrees. It seemed close to freezing when I realized that the sides of the road had ice accumulated on the bare sections of earth.

Of course, the excellent machine and great clothing kept me moving forward in comfort with the possible exception that now I am cognizant of the fact that I am riding head-on into freezing rain and a black ice storm.

At this point, the rain is no longer rolling off the windscreen or helmet visor. It seems instantly froze into a solid. If that was true then what are these excellent tires riding on?

When I reached the Whitehouse / Oldwick Exit #24 I managed to control the downhill ramp, turn and climb the uphill ramp to the eastbound side of I-78.

By the time I reached Somerville the conditions had returned to rain and gusting winds.

When the bike was safely back in the warehouse and on its center stand I had ridden 157 miles and another story to tell you cautious riders.

Upcoming rides and events:

The following rides and events are sponsored by the AMA or other organizations and are not NJSBMWR's sponsored. Please feel free to personally arrange rides with your friends and attend.

- Dec. 3rd ~ 12:30 PM Moribundi Lunch at Kelly's, Hwy. #35 South, Neptune, NJ
- Dec. 7th ~
- Dec 7th ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to Montgomeryville Cycle, 2901 Bethlehem Pike, Hatfield, PA
- Dec. 10th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- Dec. 13th ~ 10 AM NJSBMWR's Holiday Gift Ride to the Toms River Specialized Hospital, Stevens Road, Pleasant Plains, NJ meet at the NJ Motor Vehicle Inspection Station, Rt. #70, Lakewood, NJ
- Dec. 14th ~ AMA Polar Bear Christmas Toy Drop Ride to the Cabin, Rt. #33, Howell, NJ
- Dec. 14th ~ 6 PM Holiday Party @ Farrell's Stout & Steak Pub, Main St., Point Pleasant Beach, NJ
- Dec. 21st ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to Frog Rock Inn, Hammonton, NJ
- Dec. 28th ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to DeTomasi's East Five Points Inn, Vineland, NJ
- Jan 4th ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to Wearhouse Grill, Lake Hopatcong, NJ
- Jan. 4th ~ The Gathering at Ephrata, PA
- Jan 5th ~ 7 PM Skylands BMR Riders Monthly Meeting ~ Sky Manor Airport, 42 Sky Manor Road, Pittstown, NJ
- Jan. 7th ~ 12:30 PM Moribundi Lunch location TBA
- Jan. 11th ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to Sir John's, North Brunswick, NJ
- Jan. 14th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- Jan. 16th – 18th ~ NYC Motorcycle Show at the Javitz Center, NYC
- Jan. 18th ~ AMA Polar Bear Ride to Flying "W" Airport, Medford, NJ

- Jan. 21st ~ 7 PM NJSBMWR's 2009 Planning & Calendar Meeting at Crown Engineering, 550 Rt. #524A, Farmingdale, NJ

ELECTRICS IS FOR SISSIES!

by Moon Mullins (aka Double-Jack Swanson)

If you had attended the Cross Country Open House on November 29 you would have seen the new F800GS in all its glory. You could also have taken advantage of discounts and had a free lunch.

Never mind, you would also have seen a bunch of guys standing around chewing the fat with electrical cords hanging out of their clothing. Being a BMW rider you would have known what these cords were. If you were any one else on the planet you would have wondered what the hell these guys were trying to prove. Were these connections there to give them a jump start if their hearts failed? Or were these little tubes used to inflate the inner tubes most of them seemed to have around their waists?

Actually these were their Gerbing connections used to power the vests, jackets, pants, gloves and socks to keep them toasty warm. What ever happened to real men? You would never in a million years ever find a Harley biker with electrical cords. They would rather die than wear clothing that would admit to frailty, just as they would never wear a helmet designed to protect their brains, however small. And never mind heated grips.

So what's the point of this article? The point is that you can wear high-tech clothing that will keep you warm on the coldest days. You don't have to be a sissie! I have BMW undergarments that are supposed to keep you warm when it's cold and cold when it's warm and they work. I usually take a little heat when I wear this clothing because it looks like a wet suit, i.e. "Are we riding or diving?"

Then there is BMW Polartech® clothing that provides insulation and completely blocks the wind. In combination with the aforementioned and with quality leather outerwear you don't need to be tethered to electrical connections. You won't have to worry about upsetting your moto when you stop for gas and forget to disconnect the umbilical cord. And most importantly, you won't be a figure of derision to the rest of the world.

So throw away those leaky Aerostich suits and bulky energy-wasting Chinese quilted jackets and thrill to being on the 'cutting-edge' of riding in the 21st century!

Editors note: "Electrics is for Sissies" was spoken with a straight face by Moon Mullens – after driving to a motorcycle event where most everyone else rode.

New Jersey Shore BMW Riders

c/o Art Goldberg

82 Kings Way

Freehold, NJ 07728

(Postmaster: Address Service Requested!)

TO:

Club Meeting - December 10th, 7PM Schneider's German-American Restaurant, Rt 71, Avon

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**Back By Popular Demand....
the 2009 BMW G650GS !!**



contact the Sales Dept For more info..

A promotional banner for DeSimone MotorSport. The banner features a red BMW G650GS motorcycle in the center. The text "www.desimonemotorsport.com" is at the top left. The DeSimone MotorSport logo is prominently displayed. At the bottom, the address "1200 Route 73 South | Mount Laurel, NJ 08054" and phone number "Ph. (856) 840-1580" are listed. The banner has a blue and red color scheme with a stylized background.