

November 2009

NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

Joe Karol, President

Roger Trendowski, Secty/Treasurer

secretary@njsbmwr.org

Dennis Swanson, Trustee and Cub Reporter

Don Eilenberger, Trustee and Newsletter Editor

John Welch, Trustee

John Malaska, Newsletter Publisher

**Skip Palmer, Trustee, Montana, Southern Branch
and Colorado Chapter**

Club Membership Application at: <http://www.njsbmwr.org/>



It does not matter how slowly you go so long as you do not stop. Confucius

Democracy substitutes election by the incompetent many for appointment by the corrupt few. George Bernard Shaw (1856 - 1950), Man and Superman (1903) "Maxims for Revolutionists"

Retirement is a one-way trip to insignificance. City Aphorisms, (1994). Mason Cooley

It is not only for what we do that we are held responsible, but also for what we do not do. Jean Baptiste Poquelin Molière

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

It's that time again. We're looking for a few good men, to lead rides now that Skip has actually departed for Florida.

John Malaska has accepted the position again of ride coordinator, and we hope to see him on his bike again.

Who else will step up to post on the Yahoo forum a time/meeting place for the next few Polar Bear rides?

Some of us have found the best way to keep a battery charged is to keep riding the bike. With the help of global warming, that's becoming easier and

easier in NJ. A bit of heated gear and you're ready to ride through the year.

We also will be having elections for officers at our November meeting. Nominations may be made at the meeting – so if you want to avoid being nominated and elected – it's in your best interest to show up.

The Nomination Committee has nominated:

- For President: George Roberts
- For Vice-President: Alex Edly
- For Treasurer: Charles Grass

Please try to make it to the meeting to show your support. You must have your dues paid for 2010 in order to vote. Dues are due November 1st.

At the last meeting we also voted to subsidize our annual "holiday" party (Al Peirson insists that we call it a Christmas Party..) The club is paying half the cost for a member and one guest. There is a form in the newsletter, and we need your money before the deadline. Details are on the form.

It's been fun – but it will be even more fun to turn this office over to the capable hands of whoever wins the election.

Keep on riding!

Joe Karol, President

3 CLUB RUMBLE – OCTOBER 25TH

Luigi Bosconi

Heavy rain on Saturday, but Sunday broke brightly and clearly and proved to be a great day for motorcycle riding and what must be closing in on the Tenth Big Rumble. The first 'rumble' was held at Van Sant Airport and so was this one.

Captain Don posted the ride to leave 'Our Wawa' at 10am and was underwhelmed by the response. Just a few riders responded to the call to uphold the honor of Shore Riders.

We always want to be the club with the biggest response and have bragging rights for another year. Who were these few brave souls who did respond? Who were this band of brothers who gathered on this perfect day? They were, in addition to Don, Bill Clark, Bobby Truex, Capt. Dennis, The Skipper, the "Big Guy," and Prez. Joe. Harry Costello met us there. This was not good. This by any standards was a poor showing. Our worst showing ever.

In any event the ride was underway by 10:10 and heading west on I 195. Through the Trenton (no hazmats) Tunnel and north on 29 to Lambertville, cross the river at Frenchtown and then north to Van Sant. It took little over an hour. The roads presented some hazard with wet leaves and the residue of the previous day's rain running off the mountains. It was reminiscent of a January ride two years ago and an encounter with black ice. Fortunately temps in the 50's and 60's precluded that possibility.

Arriving at the airport we were stunned by the largest accumulation of motorcycles ever encountered at this spot. What was this! New Sweden and Skylands had surely responded! We were shamed to the extreme!



Fortunately, not so. This was the response to the Carl Duffner benefit ride that was passing through. As I dismounted after finding an empty spot along a long, long line of iron horses I found myself face-to-face with Lou Stellar. I said to Lou that I had never met Carl but that he must be a special guy to bring a response like this. He said that indeed he is a legend among motorcyclists in the region. He said that he is a man who walking into a room will bring a response just by his presence. He has a special collection of motorcycles and is always ready to respond to a fellow rider in need.



**Al Pierson, RD Swanson, Done E
and Bobby Truax**

I wasn't there very long when I was most pleased to encounter riders from Skylands that I had not seen in some time. We compared rides and stories and brought ourselves up to date with events of the past year or so. I told them we had at least 60 riders respond to our call and because there was such a big crowd, who could know? They said they had at least that number and how was I to know? Later we admitted that both clubs had not responded very well.

Has this event entered a decline from which it will not recover?

And you ask, where was New Sweden? Good question. Aside from Harold Gantz*, Al Peirson*, Joe Federici* Paul Doan, Vince Ummm and his lovely wife and Wayne Reiss there was no one who arrived by motorcycle. (* = dual club membership.)

The line for the one and only lavatory was a mile long and people began jumping up and down and crossing their legs when Cap made the call to ride out for lunch in Frenchtown where there would be a 'lav' for much needed relief for near-to-bursting bladders. About ten or so showed up for the lunch and it was mediocre at best, but cheap. Was that why

we were there? In any event it was a good time especially after kidneys were tapped.



Lunch in Frenchtown, Cornerstone Cafe

After lunch Don said because of deer sightings he would return on 29 south to I 195. I wanted to try out the 'Duck' on some curves and took 519, 524 and other back roads almost the entire way. I must say that the Ducati is a blast! I really don't know why anyone would want to ride a BMW.

But then with a name like Bosconi I'm surely not objective. Perhaps. But then to know for sure you would have to try one. Look for me at the meeting next week – anyone who wants to try a Ducati, have a go at it.

NJ-ALASKA-NJ MORE OR LESS, PARTS 1 AND 2

TB McFadden

On July 1, having retired from the Bayonne school system, I set out to fulfill a long-standing goal: a ride to Alaska. Busting out on Route 80, my first night found me in South Bend, Indiana: 735 miles. I've been riding cross country since 2002; it always seems the construction around Chicago is still a work in progress. Nonetheless, day 2 found me in Grand Forks, ND, a stone's throw of 800+ miles.

The following day, on I-29N, I reached Canadian customs. Overzealous is the adjective that comes to mind! One of three Harley riders ahead of me was discovered to have a charge of "possessing an open container of alcohol." He explained this occurred in 1974, when he was 25 years old, and furthermore is

only as misdemeanor, not a felony charge, which precludes entrance.

Initially, the rider was calm, but when it was apparent that entry was barred, things went downhill fast. Vulgarities were leveled at the Canadians; his parting shot at the agents was, "Screw you, Sergeant Preston." I thought of correcting his geography; after all, Sgt. Preston was from the Yukon, we were in Manitoba. I let it go.

It was my turn to pass through the gauntlet of our northern neighbor. I was asked the usual questions and all was well until asked about weapons. A simple "no" would have saved me an hour, but I came clean. I said, "Not if you consider bear spray a weapon."

Off the bike, into the bowels of my camping gear I dug. Alas, the cannister was deemed too small. It seems that someone had robbed a jewelry store and used the 3 ounce size as a weapon. Now only the 12 ounce size was suitable, in that it would not be easily concealed. I was forced to forfeit my \$11.95 purchase--still in its original packaging. I even produced the receipt. My driver's license was scanned and I had to fill out a form stating I couldn't seek compensation for the \$11.95. That ordeal over, I motored on the trans-Canada highway to Moosejaw, SK.

The following day found me in Calgary, Alberta. Arriving too late to get the new tires I had ordered, I found it difficult to get a room. The Calgary Stampede was at full gallop. But, the crafty McFadden found a room at the Staybridge Suites--for only \$248. Not many cowboys at the bar! With 5 days on the road, 2,700 miles on the odometer and new skins, I felt that the trip was just beginning.



Part II (NJ-Alaska-NJ)

Rt. 1 out of Calgary brought me to the Icefields Parkway; with it came a spate of rainy, cold weather. The ranger at the south terminus of the parkway at Banff advised me not to continue. Several accidents due to fog and rain with elk and deer had caused delays. I turned back to the town of Canmore.

Perhaps the most scenic part of the Rockies was obscured, even Columbia glacier. From Canmore to Jasper to Hinton, Grand Prairie and finally onto Dawson Creek brought the day to a close--an 840 kilometer day. On the lee side of the mountains, the weather was sunny and hot.



From Dawson Creek, British Columbia a 1,000 kilometer epic brought me to Watson Lake, Yukon Territory. Although the weather didn't cooperate, it did make the encounters with black bear, brown bear (only 1) sheep and ram of all configurations, elk, moose, and bison all the more exciting. These critters were seen in Muncho Lake and Stone Mountain Provincial Park(s).

It is here, at Watson Lake, that I left the Alaskan highway onto Rt. 4, the Robert Campbell Highway. It is here that tire trouble afflicted itself on the ill-equipped McFadden. An unpluggable flat was eventually patched; however, a rock cannot make a bead popper work!

to be continued in Part III.....

HEADING SOUTHWEST

Oct. 11

Luigi Bosconi

There is always that tendency to head west or north when you leave the Shore, but heading southwest is a good option. There are many scenic roads and some nice curves to be found if you just look. There are also some charming small towns that have yet to be turned into parking lots and strip malls.

Don and Dennis reported that on this beautiful Sunday, a perfect day for riding, they decided to go to Columbus Market. You know, you need a destination so this was it. The leaves were mostly still green, but there were touches of red and yellow to be seen. The air had a tingle to it, a harbinger of what is just around the corner. They headed out past 'Our Wawa' off 539. There are many side roads that can be taken into good riding territory. Don found them and they enjoyed a nice ride into the market.

The market was quite crowded. Multiculturalism and diversity were to be found in the crowds and with the vendors. You name it and you could probably find it. You want authentic Mexican? It was there. You want Greek? It was there. You want diabetic socks? They were there. The smell of food wafted over the multitudes. The smells might have been of sausage and peppers or perhaps skewers of beef and chicken and they were mighty tantalizing.

Don wanted to eat right away, but Dennis forcibly restrained him and promised a nice lunch in the old town center of Columbus. It wasn't easy.

Dennis called George Hickman to get directions.

Turned out it was close by and easy to find. George met them there at the Columbus Deli and they enjoyed a nice lunch and bemoaned the pending loss of DeSimone Motorsports. After lunch George offered some suggestions on roads to take on the way back. Don found them and navigated a nice ride all the way to "Montana" to visit with Skip and Susan.

What did you do on this glorious day? Wash the windows? Trim the bushes? Wax the furniture? There won't be many days left with this kind of weather and by the time you read this they will probably be gone until next year.

THE BABBLING OF BIKER TOM (RETURNS!)

Biker Tom

Returning from an almost two year club sabbatical...I decided to gather recent thoughts and post an update to the rag of my October travels.

First event on the LT was the annual 1,200 mile six day Fall trip through the Blue Ridge to Danville VA for the sports car racing at Virginia Int'l Raceway. Management decide to make it a 'Fan Appreciation Thing' with ride-alongs in race cars simulating race conditions. It was a riot...professional drivers, six cars on the track at a time, occasional nurfing/nudging/bumping at up to 120 smiles per hour. Reminded me of the old college days at Wall Stadium, New Egypt and Old Bridge in the #16 sportsman stocker.

We also had ride-alongs with 'drifter' which was another absolute riot. Mostly turbo powered...the idea is controlled broadsiding, lots of smoke, noise and the sensation of being on the edge of spinning out. Fun for sure...next event at VIR in April for Rolex Daytona Prototypes. Consider joining in.

All this stuff was surrounded by beautiful riding with turning foliage and endless hills and dales on the east side of the Shenandoah Valley.

My camper 'Bunkie' expanded and now provides a garage for the LT which was pretty cool. Why have bike covers when you can have a garage??



Three days later the second trip on the LT began and was 10 days and 9 nights. My Hardly riding buddy Dane Douglas joined in for 4,034 smiles through the

Blue Ridge to Birmingham, AL for the Barber M/C Museum and Historic Vintage Bike weekend which also featured an air show. Then to Pensacola, FL and the Naval Air Station Museum...home of the Blue Angles which were practicing. If ever in the area do stop...it was great.

Since this trip was turning into a military/historical hootenanny we motored over to Mobile, AL to tour the USS Alabama and Drum...war ship and sub from WWII. The 16" guns could flip a 2,300 lb bomb 21 miles and hit a target...amazing when you think that was 65 years ago.



Next stop...New Orleans to stagger about Bourbon St looking for antiques. Still a dump at best...we didn't find any antiques but did enjoy Ben-yeas and chicory coffee for breakfast, flipping beads, admired bare tits and even saw the USS New York as it left the city for initial trip to New York. Unfortunately it was foggy that morning but we did see some interesting flag wavers!



Next was San Antonio TX for the Alamo. Great stuff...but the end of the road for Davey Crockett and Jim Bowie. The Alamo and its gardens were pretty cool...River Walk was over rated so we took the boat

rather than walk.

Then to Waco TX for the Dr Pepper Museum and a local night club hosting the Branch Davidian Band with David Korash as solo artist. The hot Dr Pepper at end of the tour was touted to help my colon, prostate and actually grow hair. Pretty interesting stop...as was the men's room before leaving for Dallas. BTW - no hair yet!



Yep...Dallas and the grassy knoll. The bookstore and 'X marks the spot' drew our attention and reminded us of long ago. Some locals said that 29 million people have been photographed to date on the 'X' RIP-JFK.

Then it was on to Memphis and Graceland, Elvis, the Lorraine Motel and Corkie's Ribs. Of these stops...Corkie's was the best. First it was the only thing still alive! When folks say..."you gotta stop at Corkies for some old fashion pit barbecue, it's the best..." they know what they're talking about. Of course Graceland and the ML King stop was fun as was James Earl Ray's toilet sniper's nest.

But the biggest surprise of the day was at the Hardly-Davidson store at Graceland which is owned by the late Bruce (No Helmet) Rossmeyer's niece. As we're looking at the latest over priced frock garbage from Milwaukee...out of the dressing room appears a guy who looks like one of our club founders trying on the new rukka riding suit. Too bad the photo doesn't show the glow-bars.



Great trip...too bad winter is coming NJ except I'll be going to Florida where the RT is now headquartered. Stay tuned...HT

PS If you want to see the complete album send me an email 'harleetom@yahoo.com' and your wish will be granted. Only 140 shots...no tits except by request.

TROPHY NOMINATIONS STILL NEEDED!

Dave Rosen

As I have only received nominations from (2) club members so far, I am requesting that more of you send some in. Please send your nominations for the club trophy awards to PhlyinBrick@yahoo.com

All nominations will be kept anonymous, so don't be afraid to expose your riding buddies! All nominations and categories received will be considered.

Remember – if you don't send them in, someone might send one in about you. The best defense is a strong offense.

THE CONTINUING EPIC – MIKE AND DON'S BIG SUMMER TRIP

Don Eilenberger

Where were we last?

Ah – we just arrived at our cabin in the woods in Canaan Valley State Park. Joining us in the cabin were Bobby Truax, Skip Palmer, Gene and Julia Shirley. A convivial group. Our first order of business was to go out shopping and buy way too much of everything. At least we never ran out of anything (including beer – which was amazing!)



We then settled into a routine. Skip would awake with the vultures a bit pre-dawn, and crash around the cabin until the rest of the crowd woke up. We then gathered at the table for our breakfast of children's cereal and some very odd juices (it was West Virginia folks.. choices were limited..) We'd then decide who was going where, or doing what, with whom, and when we'd get together for dinner.

This seemed to work well. Skip took Bobby and Mike out on a ride – which turned into an adventure ride (which Mike on his cruiser and Bobby on an LT found interesting) while Gene, Julia and myself wandered down to rally central to see if there was any help needed (we were shunned), then wandered the vendors, dropped in on a few seminars, sat in on the Q&A session with the new head of BMW-Motorad US, and generally wasted time until it was time to go to lunch in Davis WV.

We had a great lunch in Davis – food was good, people watching was entertaining. After a short ride around the area – we all headed back for our

afternoon naps. We revived in time for dinner – which we had at the rather nice restaurant in the Canaan Valley Lodge. That was Thursday.



Chicken Lunch – couldn't be beat!

Friday – was the chicken lunch put on for a children's camp by a local community group. Nice ride to a great location, where we each received a complete barbecued chicken lunch, and then were entertained by a local blue-grass group. Good time – followed by a nice ride back to the rally site – and an afternoon nappy.



Music by the Weedhawks and Ruby Jean

Saturday was the last official day of the rally. I was scheduled to give a K-Bike tech session at about 2PM, and since Mike didn't like highways a lot, planned on leaving right after the session so we could take some nice backroads I know home – taking two days instead of a 1 day highway grind.

This worked out well – I managed to drag Paul Glaves in to help with the tech seminar, which was well received. As people chased me out the door

(they were asking questions – I think) – it started to pour – but Mike and I saddled up and headed out, intending to stay at the same Comfort Inn in Stephen's City we'd stayed at on the way to the rally.

Rain stopped and it was a great afternoon for a ride – and the ride was just about the right length, we got to the Comfort Inn just in time to bump into Joe Karol and his wife, who were also staying there (coming back from a ride to visit friends/relatives.) Small world!

All of a sudden Mike's cell phone rang – and it was Duane K, informing Mike that I had won the grand prize at the rally closing, but since I wasn't there – it had gone to someone else. I then received several calls telling me the same thing, and a text message (didn't even know my phone could do text.) It was proof that no good deed goes unpunished.

Ah well – someone probably needed it more than I did, and I had a great ride so who cares? We all got up the next morning – and Joe and wife joined Mike and I on our way back across the scenic roads of VA, WV, MD and DE, finally arriving back in NJ.

Damn – seems the trip was too short. I'm thinking Nova Scotia next year. If I toss in a bit of Newfoundland I can probably make 3 weeks out of it. Anyone want to come?

BTW – hints are out that the RA rally will be in the "Northeast" "It's not flat" - which I believe means Vermont. Perfect timing – go to the RA then just continue heading north!

UPCOMING EVENTS AND RIDES

Send events to John Malaska!

2009

November 8 (PB) KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, Old Bridge NJ

November 15 (PB) CORNUCOPIA, Port Jervis NY

November 22 (PB) HILLBILLY HALL, Hopewell NJ

November 28 Cross Country BMW's Open House. Metuchen NJ

November 29 (PB) SCHOCH'S HARLEY DAVIDSON/BUELL, Snyder'sville PA

December 6 (PB) MONTGOMERYVILLE CYCLE, Hatfield PA

December 12 NJSBMWR Holiday Party, Farrell's, Pt. Pleasant Beach NJ

December 13 (PB) THE CABIN, Howell NJ

December 20 (PB) FROG ROCK INN & COUNTRY CLUB, Hammonton NJ

December 27 (PB) DeTHOMASI's EAST 5 POINTS INN, Vineland NJ

2010

January 3 (PB) WEARHOUSE GRILL, Lake Hopatcong NJ

January 10 (PB) SIR JOHN'S, North Brunswick NJ

January 17 (PB) FLYING "W" AIRPORT, Medford NJ

January 22-24 Javitts International M/C Show, NYC NY

January 24 (PB) CLUB DIX, Fort Dix NJ

January 31 (PB) THE EXCHANGE, Rockaway NJ

February 7 (PB) LANDSLIDE SALOON, Pattenburg NJ

February 14 (PB) HOOTERS, Wayne NJ

February 21 BAHRS LANDING, Highlands NJ

February 28 (PB) FIREHOUSE EATERY, Rahway NJ

February 28-March 7 "Bikeweek", Daytona Beach FL

March 7 (PB) LONG VALLEY PUB & BREWERY Long Valley, NJ

March 14 (PB) THE CHATTERBOX, Augusta NJ

March 21 (PB) BRIAN'S HARLEY-DAVIDSON, Langhorne PA

March 28 (PB) FLYING CLOUD CAFE, Atlantic City NJ

April 11 (PB) CAPE MAY VFW, Cape May NJ

July 21-24 BMWMOA National Rally, Redmond OR

A PLEASANT VENDOR EXPERIENCE

John Malaska

Two years ago, I purchased a Givi Traffic model topcase for my K75. Its large enough to easily accommodate my helmet. Unfortunately, while attending an event at NJ Motorsports Park, the plastic cover for the topcase's key broke, leaving me with just the key "blade." I contacted Givi via e-mail to inquire about a replacement key, but didn't receive a reply.

I knew that getting a replacement key made by a locksmith would be a little pricey. So, a few weeks ago, I contacted the vendor from whom I had purchased the topcase. He wanted to help me, but

didn't have a key that would fit the topcase's lock.

So I contacted GiviUSA by e-mail, and immediately received a reply, asking me to contact them. They couldn't provide me with a replacement key, but instead mailed me an entirely new key/lock combination, which easily swapped out with the original lock. The replacement keys are much better built than the fragile originals.

No more key problems! Thanks Givi! I'm a happy camper!

DUES ARE DUE!

2010 dues are due on November 1st. Dues are \$20/year. If you haven't filled out a new membership form – you can find it on the public website at <http://www.njsbmwr.org> or on our Yahoo group site.

Please pay NOW – and send the dues and membership form to:

NJ Shore BMW Riders Inc.
c/o Roger Trendowski
18 Hillyer Lane
Middletown, NJ 07748

There will be forms available at the November meeting and you can also pay your dues at that time!

CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL RIDE

The club is looking for a few good people to take hold of the annual Children's Hospital Event. This is a great chance to feel good while doing good.

We need someone who has a bit of time to contact the hospital (we'll give you the contact info for Laurel), find out what they need, and the find the best deal possible on whatever they need. A dedicated Costco or Walmart shopper would be great.

For the club members – we need toys, games, DVDs, appropriate for 5-young teenagers, etc.(no stuffed animals due to germs etc.) We will collect donations at the meeting and at our Holiday Party.

Ride date to be determined. Watch the Yahoo group emails for more information. We expect as usual the participation of the New Sweden and Skylands clubs in this annual event, and Harry Costellos cruiser friends.

Please contact RD Swanson rds112@verizon.net or Joe Karol jjkarol@optonline.net if you can help out!

*****Detach Here*****

2009 Holiday Party – December 12th, 6PM-10PM Farrells, Point Pleasant Beach

Cost per person is \$30 – club is subsidizing ½ the cost for a member and one guest, but you must pay the full cost up front. When you arrive at the party, your \$15 subsidy per person will be refunded in cash, which is redeemable for liquid refreshments at the cash bar. Dues MUST be paid for 2010 to receive a subsidy.

The dinner will be a buffet – with meat, fish, poultry and the accompaniments.

This form should be sent to our treasurer, Roger Trendowski, 18 Hillyer Lane, Middletown, NJ 07748. Make your check payable to NJ Shore BMW Riders Inc.

Deadline is December 5th!

Name: _____

Attending at \$30/each _____ **Total \$** _____

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- » Fork service and rebuild

Talk to your club member, Klaus Huenecke, for advice and suggestions.

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Club Meeting – Schneider's, Main St, Avon – November 11th

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