

July 2011

NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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"Every second that you live you are never going to get back. You are never going to get to change what you said, didn't say, did, or didn't do. Live how you want to live. Act how you want to be remembered, because you never know how long or short you are going to be here." Emily Doberstein

"The tendinous part of the mind, so to speak, is more developed in winter; the fleshy, in summer. I should say winter had given the bone and sinew to literature, summer the tissues and the blood." John Burroughs

"Limitations live only in our minds. But if we use our imaginations, our possibilities become limitless." Jamie Paolinetti

"The only real failure in life is the failure to try." George Bernard Shaw

"If you're afraid to die, you will not be able to live." James Baldwin

Is there a theme here? I think so.. be nice to see some new faces and old faces on rides. - Editor

President's Message

Dave Rosen

For the first time in quite a few months, I find myself not being able to ride on those days that the weather is right for an outing. It's that time of year when there are more good weather riding days than there is time to take advantage of them. It's that time of year when all of us have been out on a ride, at least once, and are dreaming about that next opportunity for



the bigger, better, longer ride. It's that time to make the time for your next motorcycling adventure. Check out our calendar along with the daily postings on our Yahoo group, and join us for some of the fun.

For those of you who were fortunate enough to participate in the Matheny School gathering, thank you for all of your efforts. This year's event was spectacular, and by far the most fulfilling event on the NJSBMWR calendar. Another special thanks to John Ryan and his extremely gracious sister and brother-in-law, Susan and Dave Drillcock for hosting all of us for a "Second-to-None!" BBQ after the event.

The Art of the Bike gathering at Tinicum park was another one of those perfect riding days. There were many bikes, vendors and music there to see - but most importantly the local area offers up some great roads to conquer. It is rumored that a handful of NJSBMWR's were there, but I only saw a couple of them.

By the time you receive this newsletter, our 2nd annual F1 Karting Grand Prix at NJMP and the BMW RA Rally will have passed. I hope all of the club members that participated will have stories to share at our next meeting.

This month the BMW MOA International Rally will be taking place in Bloomsburg, PA. The rally runs from July 21 - July 24. All (3) NJ BMW clubs will be volunteering to work the rally registration on Friday July 22 at noon. If you have not signed up yet, please contact Roger Trendowski (rtrendowski@verizon.net) to get on the list.

For those of you who have yet to attend an MOA Rally, I assure you the proximity will never get better than Bloomsburg PA, and the workshops, seminars, training sessions that are offered will not disappoint. I failed to mention the incredible local riding in the area, but I am sure that if you take the time to peek at a map, you'll have no problem seeing the opportunities. Check out the MOA website or MOA-ON for more details.

We look forward to seeing all of you at the club meeting on Wednesday July 13 at Schneider's on Main St. in Avon-by-the-Sea, NJ.

Dave

Bosconi Rides Again! June 2nd

Luigi Bosconi

Capt. Don made the call and the troops fell out. Well not really, but Harold, Luigi and I met at "Our Wawa" on an almost perfect day to ride out to Buck's County to meet Don Gordon and break bread. It's been a long spell since we have seen Luigi He's been in Tuscany gathering recipes for yuppie scum. The Cap led us through the bowels of Trenton (one his favorite excursions) and past his weekend retreat otherwise known as the prison. Then it was a leisurely ride along the Delaware to find Don's workshop.



We found Don just south of Frenchtown on the Pennsylvania side hidden away in a garage constructing a boat, a very classy wooden boat. It's near completion and should be launched sometime soon. Hopefully it will float. It should also be noted that Don had a very nice "toaster tank" vintage BMW. Bosconi thought it was nice but not a Ducati, Guzzi or Benelli.



Don Gordon, Harold Gantz, Luigi Bosconi

We had lunch outside the restaurant on the main street of Frenchtown, watched the world pass by and exchanged stories. The "Big Rumble" was discussed and since it's Shore Riders turn to host we wondered what plans had been considered.

After lunch we made another illegal "U-turn" and took route 12 to route 519 where we stopped at a small motorcycle shop that had some really nice Nortons, BSA's and Triumphs. Don introduced us to the owner and we admired the collection. Bosconi liked the BSA, but did not want to ride a bike that has the brakes and shift on the opposites sides.



South on 519 to Stockton, we stopped for ice cream

despite Bosconi's demand for gelato. Harold said ice cream is not only for breakfast so we indulged ourselves. Even Bosconi.

Then we went south to Trenton, and took I 195 home. Despite the vigorous breezes that knocked us around a bit, we had a real nice ride.

Square Route Rally – June 3rd-5th, Thurmont MD

Don Eilenberger

It's a tradition that it always rains at the Square Route Rally. The tradition was almost broken this year, but Al Peirson showed up for an afternoon, saving the hallowed tradition.

Friday morning dawned as a beautiful riding day. Clear, warm, dry and not too windy. I met Vince Santaniello of the New Sweden club at the rest area on the NJ Turnpike – and we continued south trying to get out of NJ as quickly as possible. Luckily – the Turnpike traffic assisted us in this – it was moving at around 80MPH.

We quickly departed NJ via the Delaware Memorial Bridge, and took I-95 a short distance in Delaware – getting off at the start of Rt 273 heading through Newark DE. It wasn't quite as scenic a ride since school was over and the University of Delaware coeds weren't in abundance – but that undoubtedly made it a safer ride through Newark – less distractions.

Rt 273 is a great road, that took us through Rising Sun toward Rt 1 and the Connowengo Dam over the Susquehanna River. Rt 1 goes directly over the dam, something that Homeland Security is undoubtedly not comfortable with.

The rest of the route was all back roads through upper Maryland – following one of Maryland's scenic routes to Thurmont. We stopped at the usual spot for lunch. We arrived at the rally site – just outside of Thurmont at about 3PM as planned. Plenty of time to find a bunk in the bunkhouses, check in to the rally, and start greeting old friends.

Friday continued clear and dry, with no rain in sight. There was a free chilli dinner in the camp mess-hall, and the Tiki Bar opened about 6PM. The only other

NJS club member who attended was Harry Costello on his land-barge (Valkyrie – road hugging weight!.) Wayne Reiss of New Sweden arrived and setup a tent – so far New Sweden outnumbered NJS.



Tiki Bar opened for business



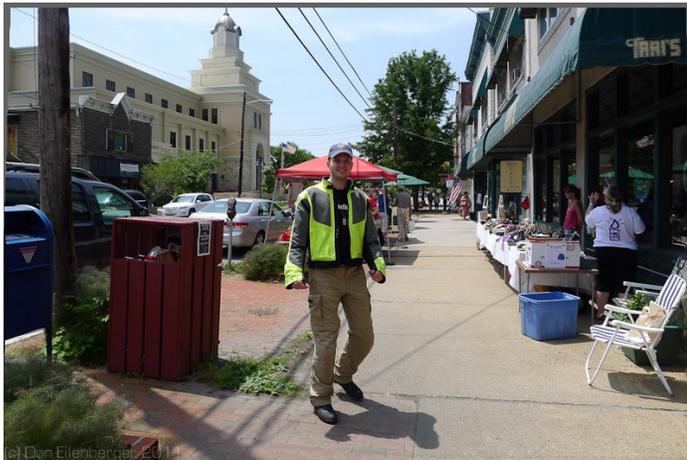
Wayne Reiss – tenting it at Square Route

After lots of good talk, and a few beers, we noticed there was an excellent group playing music in the camp pavilion. Unlike most years at Square Route – where the music drove everyone from the pavilion, this year, the group (managed by a BMWBMW member) drew people in. Most of the people at the rally ended up sitting and listening until their performance was over. Outstanding group – mix of blues, jazz and rock. Too soon it was time to hit the sack.

Saturday came quickly – again, clear, sunny, dry. I had planned to meet another R1200R owner at the rally – Bill Webster – and we planned on a ride to

West Virginia so I could get more of my WV jones off my back. Vince decided to join us – Harry skipped the ride since it would mean honking the Valkyrie around the usual WV twisty roads.

Bill led the ride – and we ended up in Berkeley Springs, WV for lunch. Nice town – had a scenic downtown with a large old “springs” hotel, and a thriving scenic downtown.



Bill Webster – downtown Berkeley Springs

I ended up leading the ride back to Camp Westmar – and as usual – ended up going through Hagerstown MD – where as usual – there was an event causing traffic problems (some sort of art event.) We arrived back at Camp Westmar at about 3PM – to find:



Pete Stone, unknown, AL PEIRSON, and Wayne Reiss.

George Hickman had driven to Square Route to do some vending, and somehow brought the rain bringer along with him. The photo is deceptive, it started raining about 10 minutes after it was taken.

Tradition was upheld – it rained at Square Route.

Since George wasn't getting too many customers in the rain – he packed up and headed home with Pete and Al, taking the rain with them. Within 10 minutes of their leaving the camp, the sun was out, birds were chirping and wonderful weather reappeared.

Saturday dinner was a catered affair – with plenty of food. No one from our group won any significant door prizes, but I think we all had a good time. After dinner there was a great talk by Paul and Dawn Miller on their ride on the Trans-Labrador Highway. The ride also included a trip on the worlds longest narrowest park – a trail made on the bed of an abandoned railway, 500 miles long by 15 feet wide. It was a very entertaining talk and photo show.

Sunday again was clear, dry and sunny, and Vince and I left about 8:30AM to head back to NJ. We took the reverse of our route out – stopping this time in Westminster MD at the bagel place for lunch. I pulled into the driveway at about 3:00PM, after a great weekend of riding and companionship.



I'm sure that max speed was just a GPS anomaly..

“Art of the Bike” Frenchtown Run, June 18th

Mike Lamberti

Well well, it turned out to be a glorious day for the run to Frenchtown for those of us that **participated**.

Mike the mechanic showed up, which shocked everyone. Yes he rides! Always steady Big Joe Karol pulled in, then along came Klaus and Faridah who added a touch of class to the group. Commander Don showed up at the last minute as usual to remind

us that time matters and off we went with Joe providing cover. The ride out there was uneventful, with the exception of the ugly Trenton section, (my take) which Don says, adds a nice balance!

Once we broke out of Trenton, we had some beautiful roads to help us click off the miles. Virtually no traffic, yes the road gods were good to us! All along the way we were picking up other motorcyclists headed to the same event. As we rode through town we noticed a bunch of other riders. One of them had long gray silver hair sticking out from his helmet, very cool! Yes it was our Harry riding with other renegades. We went across the bridge in Frenchtown, which is always a visual treat, and then onto a short hop on Rt 32 and into the park. Al Peirson found us in the park – and didn't even bring any rain.



We each went on our 45-minute walkabout taking pictures and offering our expert discourse to who ever would listen. There were some really nice bikes there, no kidding. The park was well shaded and not congested whatsoever. Vendors were limited, which I thought was unusual. The Blues band sounded good enough to want to make you set up a chair and kick back for a few hours, that didn't happen – maybe next year! *(Note to self- next year bring Kermin Chair)*



We heard someone yelling at Don, and there was Harold and his son pulling in just behind us. Roger had taken a North/Western route from Cheesequake GSP, as he wanted to get there early to register his new old Purple GS. Sadly he was told the bike was not old enough to register, but Roger was!



Lunch at Bucks Bounty



We gathered for the short run to the Bucks Inn for lunch. Don is on a first name basis so finding a table was of no concern, in fact we had our pick. It was interesting to listen to Al Peirson, old motorcycle sages are filled with wisdom, and so I was wondering what he was doing with us!

We all had a great lunch except for Roger who ordered a salad that came with what looked like guppies droppings in lieu of dressing. I kid you not.

As always Roger came up with a great idea, which was to stop off at the local airport. Kudos' to Roger, as the back road run there was as perfect as the cool air and shade at the airport.



As we arrived to a no hassle parking experience, we were delighted to see a real "Hot Rod" a Ford *Special* pulled up right next to us, very slick. We sat at a shaded bench and table area not 50 feet from the runway eating our ice cream like the good little boys we were. Klaus and Faridah watched with continental amazement as we shoveled the calories and fat down with big smiles.



Ice-cream at Sky Manor Airport

After some discussion about aviation and what not we gathered our gear and off we went homeward bound. Riding behind Klaus, I could see he is an excellent rider, carving the turns two-up with finesse and style! One could see he "knows things." After a while Roger and I split off to head Northeast towards home.

All in all, a really great day. It's a shame other members couldn't make it.

Thanks for reading, Rev'n Mike
PS: Remember, the club is what we make it!

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The Rhinebeck Gathering of the Classics, June 11th

Mike Lamberti

Ok guys, I know that Saturday called for rain, and it did rain, but it was not enough to stop Roger and I from going. We met up at the Cheesequake Rest Stop on the Parkway. All fueled up we took off; no rain until we clocked the first hour, but when it did it was light. Traffic was even lighter as the weather people scared away most travelers. Roger is the kind of guy who needs to get there, so we did just that. Bladders boiling over, we crossed the Rhinebeck bridge or whatever its called and made our way into the event area. After 130 miles, getting off my GS was a good thing for my butt, Roger's butt is cast iron so no issue there.



The event field was massive, but not too crowded. There were boku vendors and a few large hangars

filled with some of the best restorations I have ever seen. Roger was in his glory as you can imagine. I was lucky to run into my old teacher again, Bob Lonergan, the guy is highly knowledgeable about older BMW's and runs the Vintage club. As Roger and I cruised the field we noticed how many open trailers there were filled with old bikes just thrown in. The signs said, "All for sale including trailer" hard times in the North Country for sure.



There was not a big representation of BMW's as compared to Harley's. There was not even one BMW vendor selling BMW specific gear. However, the event was large enough and diverse enough to keep one interested. There were some really old wacky looking motorcycles there for sure!

There was also a museum that captured some antique motors, carriages and woodworking materials. When we were ready we dressed up and headed out. Instead of the Parkway we decided to hug the Hudson River as best we could for as long as we could. Well, let me tell you it was worth it. Even in light rain, riding through some of the small hilly towns was a real eye opener and an enjoyable ride. We stopped off for corned beef sandwiches at a local locals place. Note, Roger would do battle with that meal in a few hours.

So we finally got on the parkway as the rain increased. Our GS's were purring, tires shedding water like a Labrador, my rain suit acting like a new form of birth control (too small) while Roger was lighting up the parkway with his big yellow lights. I'm

getting them too!!!

As we passed over the Raritan Bridge the skies went black, when we got to the tolls rain poured down with a vengeance. A salute to Roger and I was off on 9 south while Roger with stomach pain was making his way home. Folks, Roger and I were glad we went. We got to know each other better, improved our rain riding skills and have a great memory of a day not lost to the wretched couch.

PS. Know of any rain suits that come in long lengths?

***Water, good for the body, good for the soul.
Rev'n Mike***

2011 Event Calendar

John Malaska (please send events to John!)

July

21-24 BMWMOA National Rally
Bloomsburg, PA

August

8-11 BMW SportTouring's "UnRally"
Little Switzerland, NC

September

3-5 AMA Roadraces @ NJMP
Millville, NJ

3-5 Finger Lakes Rally
Watkins Glen, NY

5-9 Salty Fog Riders Rally
Guysborough Co., NS, Canada

16-18 Black Diamond Beemers Rally
Honesdale, PA

22-25 Last Chance Rally, New Sweden
BMW Riders, Elmer NJ

The above does not necessarily mean that the Club will organize a ride to these events. Consider it more of an "FYI". Feel free to inquire on the Yahoo Group whether any members are interested in a ride to an event.

NOTE – a temporary newsletter editor is needed for August. Your normal editor will be unable to do the August newsletter. Please contact me if you can help out! Don

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MEETING: July 13th – Meeting at Schneider's

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