

September 2002 NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

Website: <http://www.njsbmwr.org>

Messageboard:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/njsbmwr/>

John Welch, President 732-747-4843

Mark Zimmerman, VP 732-967-1061

Carl Cangelosi Secty/Treasurer 609-275-9387

**Dennis Swanson, Trustee and International Roving
Cub Reporter, Newsletter Publisher**

Don Eilenberger, Trustee and Newsletter Editor

Glenn Martin - Strange but True Reporter

**"One should do the stuff that makes you smile" -
Ulf Bertilsson**

President's Message

Our September meeting will be held at Schneider's Restaurant on September 11 at 7:00 PM. I spoke to Carl Cangelosi. His broken leg seems to be healing very nicely. Carl hopes to have the air cast off by the end of September.

Our club has it's annual picnic on September 22 at 3:00 at David Davidson's home, 3 pond View Dr., Colts Neck, NJ. This event is being chaired by Roger Trendowski. I'm sure Roger can use some volunteers. His home telephone # is 732-306-6182.

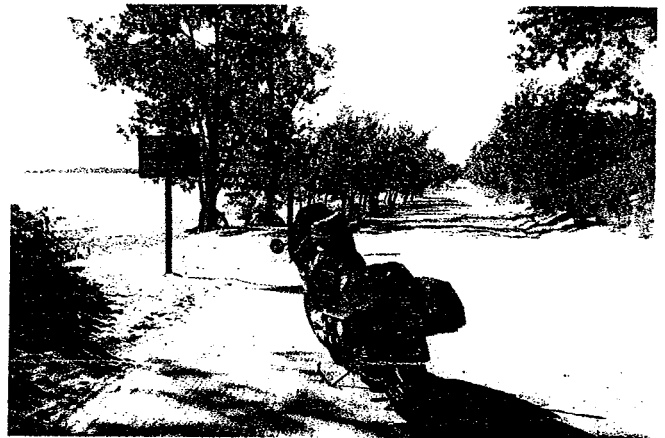
With the summer drawing to a close and cooler weather, it's a great time to get out and ride. At the September meeting, we are trying to post club rides for a Saturday or Sunday.

New Sweden BMW has their Last Chance rally scheduled for September 27,28,29th. See you at Schneider's on 11 September.

John Welch



Downtown Trenton, Ontario



**One of editor Don's K75S rides in Trenton, Ontario.
Guess what bike is now in Don's garage?**

Interview with a Camper

Dennis Swanson, International Cub Reporter

This interview was done to try and find an answer to the question of why some people camp and others would do anything to avoid camping. The subject interviewed preferred to remain anonymous.

Interviewer ("I")... So we are trying to find out why people camp and have a few questions. Will this be OK?

Camper ("C")... Yes, but for reasons of international security, I wish to remain anonymous.

I... OK. First question. Is there something in your background that might explain your urge to sleep on the ground with the little creatures?

C... As a child my parents would not let me join the Boy Scouts. I missed out on that important experience of discomfort.

I... That's interesting. So you think the need to have insects in your sleeping bag is related to the past?

C... Not only that, but the need to have pebbles under my sleeping bag, leaves and other things inside my tent and an uneven surface to keep me awake.

I... What about sanitary facilities, showers and that sort of thing? Don't they represent hardship to you?

C... Oh no! I rather like waiting in line with about fifty other guys to have my morning BM. We talk about all sorts of interesting things. Like recently, I discovered that lots of guys keep large jars in their tent in case they have to go during the night. This way they don't have to get out of their nice warm sack, unzip the tent, walk out into the dewey grass, get their feet wet and track all kinds of crap back into their tents.

I... I see! Yes, it makes sense.

C.. Then also, when it's finally your turn to use the toilet, the seat is always nice and warm from the last guy. No discomfort there.

I... What about showers?

C... Well, lots of campsites don't have showers, so you don't have to worry about them. Those that do have showers usually don't have enough. Then if they do have enough, you have to walk about a mile. So I usually skip the showers.

I... Doesn't this lead to problems? I mean body odor and hygiene and things like that.

C... If you're sleeping in a little sack that contains all your bodily emissions, you can't be squeamish about a little body odor. Most tents smell too, so you kind of lose your sense of smell. Then there's the jar we were talking about.

I... Sure sounds like fun. Any other benefits?

C... The camaraderie. It's really great to listen to your fellow campers all night. You know, the ones who stay up all night to talk and play bongos and stuff like that. Then there's the guys who wake up early, start their engines and stuff, trip over your tent pegs and warm the seats in the lavs. It's really fun you know.

I... Have you ever had any experience with wild creatures in the night?

C... An occasional skunk or possum might pass through the campsite, but they only scratch around

your tent. They usually don't try and come in. I do know a guy who left candy bars outside his tent in hope that they would leave him alone.

I... What about the rain and the cold weather? Are they ever a problem?

C... Not really. If you bring all the proper gear with you.

I... Doesn't that create another problem, that of getting all your gear on your motorcycle?

C...It could. I know of one guy who arrived at a rally with so much gear packed on top of his bike that it toppled over when he left it on his kickstand. But most guys have worked out all kinds of ways to overload their bike. I even know of one guy who has a giant breadbasket attached to the rear of his motorcycle. Then there are the guys who tow trailers.

I... Doesn't hauling trailers kind of defeat the idea of sport riding?

C... Who cares? We are in it for the joy of camping!

I.. Well, you almost have me convinced. Anything else you want to tell our readers?

C...I almost forgot. Camping is cheaper, if you don't consider all the money you spend for camping gear, trailers, toilet paper, insect repellent, breadbaskets, large jars and stuff like that.

I... Thanks for the interview and happy camping!



Can you guess who had the Tiny Tot's tent?

Club Rumors

What club president is trying to keep up with what other club president by buying a GoldWing.. come to our meeting and see if you can find out!

What club member had to join another club, go to rallies all over the place, and why? Come to our club meeting and see if you can find out!

Upcoming Rallies and Events!

Club Picnic: September 22nd. Dave Davidson's house in Colts Neck.

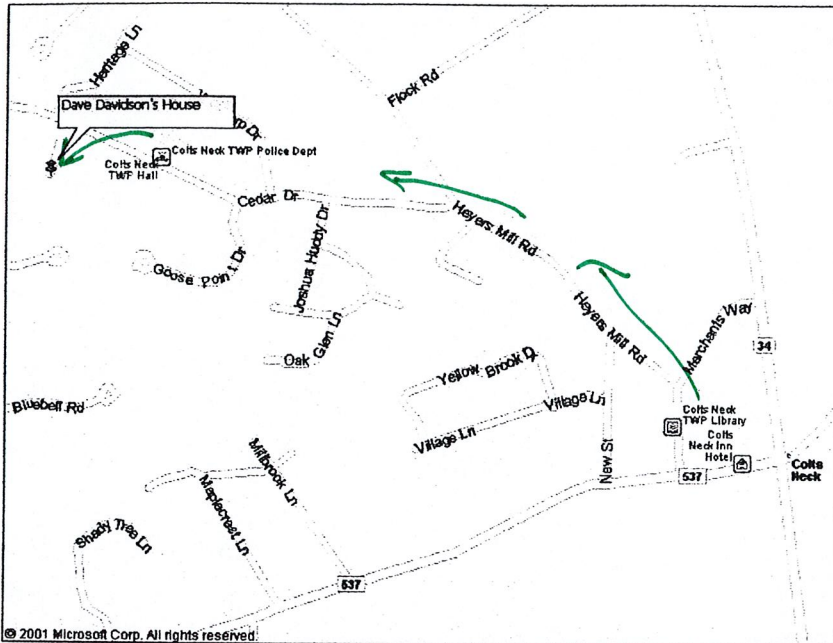
What: Bring yourself and spouse/friend to the annual NJSBMWR picnic. We are also opening the invite to the New Sweden members since they invited us to their picnic (did anyone go – I want a report!)

When: 9/22, Sunday, starting at 3pm, start cooking at 4, finish at ??

New Sweden's Last-Chance Rally. September 27-29th, Yogi-Bear Campground, Mays Landing, NJ.

This is a great rally put on by our brother NJ club, and as a long time attendee – I highly recommend it!

The theme this year is "Let's Roll". You get Friday night chili, and a special 20th Anniversary Dinner and entertainment on Friday night.



We may have one opening in the club trailer – cost will be about \$40/night. Contact Don E – (If you snore really loudly – please camp – see the camping article)

Don E will be leading his Saturday "Ride to Nowhere" for the best clam chowda you can find in NJ (in Downe, NJ, right by Bivalve and Shellpile NJ). All back roads you've never been on before (unless you went on the ride prior years). A special feature of the ride is exploring roads Don has never been on, since he gets lost with great regularity (I might bring a GPS this year.. but I don't know if IT knows the roads in that area – it is that remote.)

Pre-registration, which includes a Rally T-shirt and rally pin for the first 120 registrants: \$32.00 per adult, \$18.00 for kids 4-12. This is a family sorta rally, so bring the kids along. Register at the door: dunno, but I'd

Where: Dave Davidson's home, 3 Pond View Dr., Colts Neck, NJ 07722

What to Bring: Beverage of choice (BYOB) Something for appetizer or desert to share Extra chair. Swim suit!

Menu: Boar's Head Hotdogs, hamburgers, Italian sausage, salt potatoes & butter, corn, chips/dip, soda, etc.

Entertainment: Each other; the pool

Rain Date: Oct 5, 3pm (Saturday)

Cost: Zilch for members in good standing (dues current) – and for invited guests from New Sweden.

RSVP: Please respond by Sept. 16 to Roger Trendowski if you plan to attend. (email at rtrendowski@att.net or 732-306-6182)

guess you won't get the T-Shirt.

Contact: Arnie Cohen, 856-829-3876, or email: acohen@cofcogroup.com, Or mail to: Arnie Cohen, 2503 Riverton Road, Cinnaminson, NJ 0877-3782

Interclub Poker Run (New Sweden and NJSBMWR), October 20th:

Email from Harold Gantz to Don E:

Earlier in the year you were thinking of having the NJSBMWR doing a poker run with the New Sweden Riders in August but the calendar didn't have enough weekends to fit one in.

Sooooo, I was appointed (that's what happens when you don't pay attention at a New Sweden meeting) to coordinate with NJSBMWR and touch base with you about re-kindling the poker run idea.

Those in attendance last night thought your original idea of a run through the pine barrens was good so long as it can attract riders from as far south as northern Delaware and as far north as the NJSBMWR think is appropriate to get a good turn out. Maybe starting in the south and ending in the north (or the

NJ Shore BMW Riders

other way around) would accommodate the most riders.

The date that makes the most sense to the New Sweden Club is Sunday October 20. Let me know if you will be around the weekend of 10/20 and if you want to put a poker run together. I'll work with you on this. Harold

Harold and I have blocked out the date as October 20th, and have set a tentative starting point as Lucilles in Warren Grover, and finishing at Al Martis Inn on Route 70.

We WILL be looking for help laying out the route (we have some ideas already – from the Jose run we did years ago.) This is arduous work (not). You have to leave your house and ride around in the Pines for an afternoon or so looking for the nicest roads to ride on.

Please contact me (Don Eilenberger, 732-449-1533, deilenberger@monmouth.com) or Harold (609-234-4240, hgantz@magpage.com) if you want to help out.

Heard on the web – Glenn Martin

BMW enters GP race. 900cc triple could finally lay to rest that pipe-and-slippers reputation

This is the bike that will change the way you think about BMWs. It is a totally new three-cylinder four-stroke designed to compete in GPs.

Here's our first impressions: Sources in Germany claim the Bavarian firm is well under way with the development of its 990cc race bike and that it will be on the grid next year.

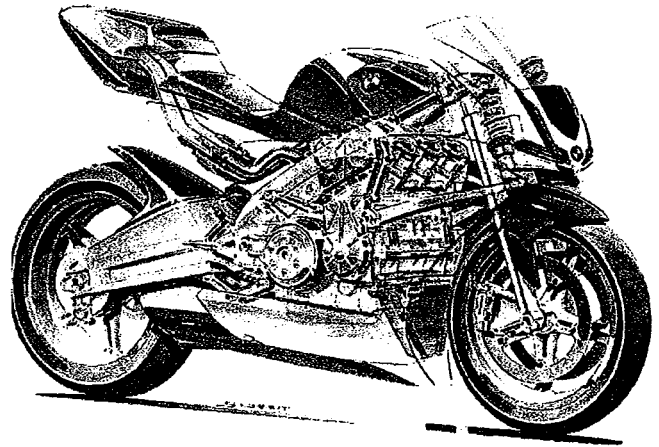
*The bike is believed to be a joint development by BMW and Italian engineering firm Oral Engineering, which has also been linked to MZ's GP project.

*Our artist's impression shows how BMW could break with convention by using a reversed cylinder head, allowing shorter, straighter inlet tracts for better gas flow. Such a design would mean repositioning the fuel tank to give more space for the ram-air airbox here the tank sits under the engine, a system tried before by Honda on the 1984 NSR500. BMW may use its unconventional Telelever forks.

*BMW already has a proven GP winner in the form of Luca Cadalora. According to the firm, he is simply under contract to ride an R1100S in the Boxer Cup, but insiders reckon he's on-side to develop the GP bike.

*BMW has already established itself a major player at the highest levels in motorsport with its successful V10 Formula 1 engine.

*There are persistent rumours of a new, sportier road bike under development, and a high-profile race effort would certainly help create the right image to make it a sales success



BMW GP bike would combine the firm's unique design features such as Telelever forks and F1-style technology



Mike Kowal enjoying the Trenton Rally

For Sale:

Brand New Jessie Bags for a R11/1150GS. Best offer, Dennis Swanson, 732-899-7652

1976 Yamaha RD400, two cylinder two cycle, first year of the 400 series, 10k miles, very good condition, \$1100. 1992 R100RS, blue/silver, 16k miles, heated grips, four-way flashers, excellent condition, \$7800. 1999 Honda VFR, Corbin bags, 5k miles, \$6800.

George Hickman, (609)298-3623, ALLBMWS@aol.com

SUZUKI GSXR 750 '00 BMW paint, New exhaust, \$7500/OBO 732-715-0913

Seen in the Asbury Park Press

Guest article

I read this on the IBMWR list – and enjoyed it so much that I asked the author if I could share it with our members. He kindly agreed! Jean-Luc is Doug's 7 year old son. Don.

Not much moto content, but some.

Mostly, this is just about being human I think....

My Uncle Donald died 2 days ago on August 27th, and I attended the funeral today.

Donald was the oldest in my dad's family, older than my dad by 15 years or so.

We met under strange circumstances: in 1990, Donald became seriously ill. A relative appointed themselves guardian and put Donald in a nursing home.

Donald didn't like that much.

My dad felt it was wrong, too.

I didn't know what to think, with the majority of the relatives siding against my dad. So I visited Donald, to see with my own eyes if my dad was right or wrong. And prepared to tell my dad what I thought afterward.

I remember well my first visit to the nursing home. I went in, past the elderly people slowly milling around, them looking right through me, and me looking past their empty faces and their hollow eyes... People waiting to die, tucked away where nobody would have to see the process. I've never forgotten those faces, or the loneliness of the place.

I'd also never met Donald before.

I didn't know what to say, so I introduced myself and asked questions to see if he was all there or not. I explained that Dad felt that a visit would be good, that Dad felt that Donald could use some company.

I expected to meet a senile, doddering old man. Instead, I met a thin older man who was extremely ticked about being in a nursing home, a man that was working hard on therapy (he had some foot problems as a result of diabetes) so he could leave the place, a man that hated being with folks his own age who were all gone mentally.

In short, he felt much as I would if somebody put me in a nursing home against my will.

That was the first visit. Others followed...

I realized that my dad was right, and that Donald didn't belong there. But what could I do?

I could visit. I could talk. I could help keep Donald's spirits up until he got out.

After getting to know him a bit, it turned out Donald liked to talk. A lot! With just a little coaxing, I got to hear the same stories my dad told, about when he was young, but from a fresh perspective. Much better - imagine stereo vs. mono and you've pretty much got it.

Donald was 13 in 1929, so the Depression and World War 2 were things he lived, not things he read about. He told me about both.

He told of German POW's working on the family farm in place of migrant workers, they came from Camp Perry (near Port Clinton, Ohio) and you rented them from the US government in lots of 10. Each group of 10 came with a guard. Same story my Dad told, but different.

He told about the oil wells scattered about the family farm, pumping oil throughout the War.

He told about driving Model T Fords, as well as other cars now considered classics, back when they were old clunkers.

He told me about the grandfather I never met, about how miserable farm work could be, about his dad plowing with horses, about electricity coming to the farm, about shortwave radios and automobiles... We even talked a little bit about my motorcycles and kayaks.

When those subjects wore thin, we found other things in common: travel, current events, politics, the economy, people... We never ran out of subjects, we merely ran out of time to discuss them.

Donald also liked to read. I had books on most of the above subjects, so during the time he was in the nursing home I became Donald's librarian and my BMW R100s became his bookmobile.

I brought Donald books from my collection on travel, rivers, ships, ghost towns, Colorado, Arizona, West Virginia....

When I ran out of books I thought Donald would like, my maternal grandparents gave me the run of their library as well, knowing the reason I was borrowing so many books. Grandma and grandpa told me to help myself to whatever I needed.

My schedule varied, I might see Donald once a week, or twice a week, or once every couple weeks. I'd visit, pick up old books he was finished with, and drop off new ones.

Dad was working on getting the guardianship revoked, but legal work takes time... in the meantime I'd visit some days, dad would visit other days. A very strange situation, with the little brother (my dad) going to bat on behalf of the big brother...

And Donald got better! He became happier, as well as stronger mentally and emotionally. And the day finally came when dad's efforts paid off, and Donald was a free man. Able to live where he wanted and do as he wished, whatever that may be.

So at age 76, Donald left the nursing home and moved in with his girlfriend.

I saw Donald less after that, he had his own life with his girlfriend and I had my wife and Jean-Luc.

At that time, I worked nights (4x 10 hours) and Fridays were the start of my 3 day weekend. I'd pick up Jean-Luc and head over to my dad's auto repair shop for lunch, and Donald would be there often as not.

Donald had more and more trouble walking as the years went by, and I almost made the mistake of opening the door for him once. Dad stopped me in time, and told me I'd never hear the end of it from Donald if I "helped" him like that, and not to *ever* do that again.

And at those lunches, Jean-Luc would play with pens or magnets or with the toy that came with his burger and fries. Dad and Donald would talk about the antique cars dad was working on, about politics, current events, how Donald was doing. Donald always said he was fine, everything was always fine...

And at any lull in the conversation, Donald would look at Jean-Luc and just beam. Donald never had any kids of his own, and his wife had died years ago.

Eventually, time caught up with Donald as it catches up with all of us. At 86 years, he had to choose between his legs or his life. With full knowledge of the consequences, he chose to keep his legs. Life support was turned off, and for a week he improved then abruptly he was gone.

Donald was a loner, so there weren't a lot of visitors at the viewing.

But it was telling who came, and who sent flowers, and what they remembered. Dunn Chevy-Olds, where Donald worked as a mechanic from 1936-1951, sent flowers. An old friend came in, and explained that long ago Donald had loaned him a car for his high school prom. That visitor was not a young man either... A few family members, and that was that.

The funeral service was performed by a priest who had been my religion teacher in high school, at a church in rural NW Ohio where my paternal grandparents are buried.

And then it was all done, and each of us went our separate ways.

I had to be back at work 40 miles away, and I chose to take a ride past the family farm where my Dad, Donald, and my aunts and uncles grew up. The same farm where I learned to shoot a bow and arrow and a BB gun; where I first rode a horse (on a dare, I was told she didn't like to be ridden and that was correct), drive a car, ride a mini-bike and later a motorcycle.

Down a rural road outside Curtice Ohio, fresh gravel over the tar, past the white 2-story cube-shaped farmhouse with it's pyramid shaped roof, red barn, and silver silo out back... Cruising past real slow, in memory of Donald.

And the slower I went, the more I remembered - several years of my childhood were spent just 2 miles away, so these were my bicycle roads too.

And I was struck by how strange and wonderful it all is, the way lives intertwine and overlap each other like the roots of a tree. As well as just how deep those roots can run when the soil is good...

And how sad it is when a history book or a life closes forever.

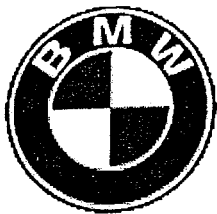
We never did run out of subjects, only time... and isn't that the way it always goes?

© Doug Grosjean, Pemberville, Ohio
douggrosjean@wcnet.org

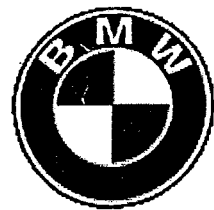
Recommended vendors:

I recently ordered via the web the pre-cut reflective panels for the back of the new (to me) bike. These fit on the bags - and aren't obvious at all during the day, but stand out like mad when headlights shine on them. The vendor can be found on the web at:
<http://reflectivedecals.com>





NEW SWEDEN BMW RIDERS



PRESENTS



SEPTEMBER 27, 28 & 29, 2002

Join us once again, in beautiful Mays Landing, New Jersey for our 20th Anniversary Rally at Yogi Bear's Jellystone Park, 15 miles west of Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Ride the scenic Pine Barrens to historic Cape May or visit one of the many close-by shore towns. Near the historic Cape May Mansions, the Cape May Zoo, Batsto's Colonia Era Village and the casinos in Atlantic City.

Friday night Chili, special *20th Anniversary Dinner* and entertainment on Saturday night.

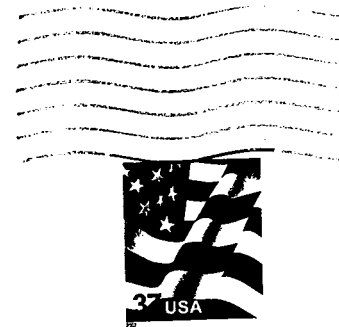
Pre-registration before 9/15/02. Rally fee: Adults: \$32.00, Kids (4-12): \$18.00.
Adults who pre-register receive a free t-shirt and the first 120 registrants receive rally pins.

FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT: Arnie Cohen (856) 829-3876 or e-mail: ACohen@cofcogroup.com. Mail completed registration forms to Arnie Cohen, 2503 Riverton Road, Cinnaminson, New Jersey 08077-3722

DIRECTIONS/REGISTRATION ON REVERSE SIDE

New Jersey Shore BMW Riders

c/o Carl Cangelosi
20 Beechtree Lane
Plainsboro, NJ 08536



(Postmaster: Address Service Requested!)

TO:

Dues OK until 11/01/2002
Don Eilenberger
1213 Pond Rd
Spring Lk Hts NJ 07762-1962

Club Picnic – Sunday Sept. 22nd, 3PM, RSVP. See article inside!

Club Meeting – Wednesday, Sept. 14th, 7PM!

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