

August 2006 NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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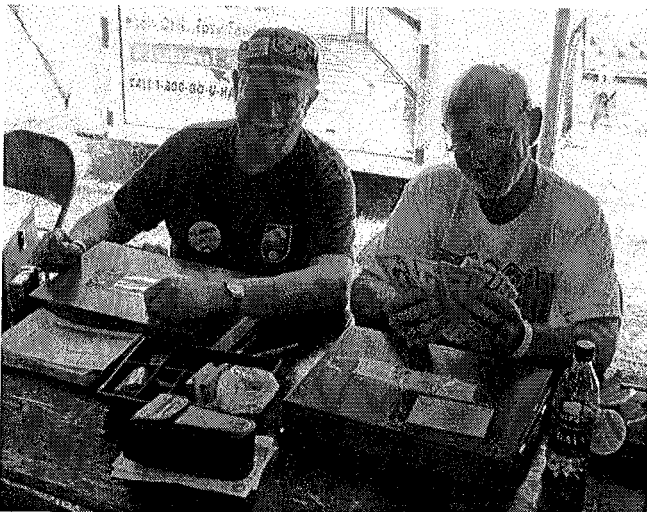
What dreadful hot weather we have! It keeps me in a continual state of inelegance. Jane Austen English novelist (1775 - 1817)

Men live in a fantasy world. I know this because I am one, and I actually receive my mail there. Scott Adams (1957 -)

President's Message

The MOA Rally has past, but is not a distant memory.

Spending 6 wonderful days traveling to, riding in, and traveling from the fantastic sights and roads of Vermont will stay with me and my trusty pillion, Colin, for quite some time. Not only was the riding superb, the vendors, numerous seminars, like the ones presented by our own Don E. and another by Klaus und Duane, and , not to mention the kind people of Vermont , made this 34th MOA rally as enjoyable as ever.



Roger T and Doc Spader playing with the money

Our members volunteered for registration duties during the rally, we as a group, had offered our services on Friday July 21st between 12 noon and 4 p.m. Getting to meet and greet the many riders who past through the gates during our stint, was one of the highlights of the rally for me, and as some of you many have noticed, Colin was on his game, smiling ear to ear as he registered as many rally attendees as he could muster.

So I would like to personally thank those who volunteered, beside Colin and myself, Roger Trendowski, Al Pierson, John Aubin, Art Goldberg, Ron and Kelly Scibetti, Harold Gantz, Kent and Liz Seydell, Don Eilenberger, DR Spader and yes, Jim Hoehl, who came up from S.C, all deserve a laurel and hardy handshake for their efforts in supporting the registration duties. Great Job, great fun, thanks again.



Volunteer Breakfast

You will notice that 14 members stepped up to help out, which in itself is a fantastic group effort, but just as important, NJSBMWRs may have broken a personal group attendance record. 39 members were counted, as attending the rally. That is roughly half of our present membership.

1. The expected a 60 thousand bikers (don't know how many actually attended.)
2. Huge number of vendors including thirteen motorcycle manufacturers attended BMW, Buell, Harley-Davidson, Honda, Kawasaki, Kymco, Moto Guzzi, Suzuki, Triumph, Vespa, Victory, and Yamaha (I count eleven, but they claim 13). Even Hummer was there to demo their vehicles.
3. All kinds of bikers and bikes are there; some that were unusual to say the least.

There were plenty of vacant camping sites as well as motel vacancies even though promoters would have you believe that reservations were essential.

The surrounding mountains and lake inlets were beautiful. I took peaceful hundred mile ride around Lake George on Tuesday in excellent sunny weather... but this was after my 2 hour side adventure of finding an industrial welder for aluminum.

Background: I arrived on Monday afternoon and took a tour the state camp ground sites. On a steep uphill grade, I dropped my R1150GS fully loaded with camping gear. As my bike lay on its side with the bottom of wheels about 6 inches off the ground, I noticed that my Helen-2-Wheels tie-down straps were loose on one side. After scouring the campground for able-bodied bodies to help lift my bike, I found that the left passenger foot peg/saddle bag bracket was broken.

That evening, I rode all over town looking for a mechanic who could weld aluminum. Finally at a steak house bar, the bar tender told me of his industrial arts high school teacher who had his own welding shop. A quick call to him that evening, an 8am appointment the next morning, and I was on the road again which led to my 100 round the lake tour.

I headed home about noon on Wednesday. By the time I passed Kingston NY, the floodgates let loose in the sky. You know the scenario... a little rain at first, so it is not worth putting your full rain gear on. Then a little more rain so you start looking for an overpass, then the flood, by which time it is too late for rain gear.

This was my first Americade ride.... and probably not my last..

Characters Welcome! It's Not Flat Rally – July 20th-23rd

Liz Seydell

The "It's Not Flat" Rally was full of wonderful characters.

Some "bought" river front property, others slept on a hill or in a valley and yet others slept in the high rent district at the college with window fans.

Wednesday's volunteer meeting appeared uneventful, until only half our group was accounted for. Deciding that the other half took longer to tour up to Vermont our minds shifted back to the meeting. Once the meeting ended ice was on our minds until we noticed our three missing friends-part of the ugly scene outside the front gate where some unidentified force decided that "too many volunteers" had already entered.



Thursday was a day for touring and if anyone went to route 17, the switch-backs were just grand. Of course for me, driving them in the jeep was enough to make Kenton take over driving (New Jersey is flat compared to Vermont). Finding showers was almost as much fun as making Kenton exchange crazy interesting stories of touring with other waiting bathers. After showers we met two women who traveled up from Washington D.C., one with a sidecar. They told wonderful stories of touring. They were very interesting.

Friday was a day for even more interesting characters.



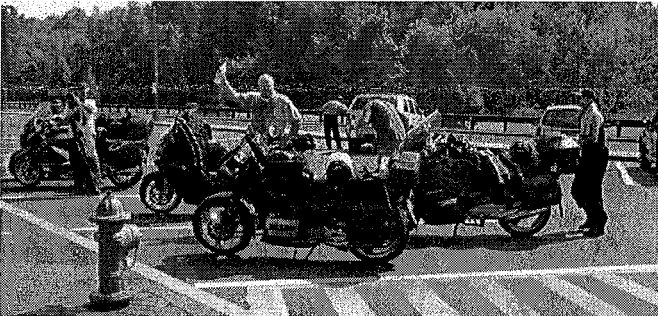
The club met for breakfast at the college, \$5 was cheap for all that food. It was just nice to sit and chat in air conditioning with our friends.

gathering. The ride somehow did become a parade, but it was an enjoyable one for the most part.

We left a day early – actually 2 days before the start of the rally – at the crack of dawn. I met up with Harold, Al Peirson, his friend from New Sweden – Steve/Dave¹, and Mike Mulroy at the Asbury Park rest-area on the Garden State Parkway. It was 9AM and the temperature had reached about 83F. The prediction for the day was for a severe heat-wave with high-heat warnings being blared on tv/radio.

Not to worry – I had my Camelback™ frozen with water the night before in my tankbag and my trusty AeroStitch.

People sort of wonder how you can wear a 'stitch in this sort of weather – and you do get some rather odd looks from motorists. What they don't realize is the 'stitch helps to moderate the heat. In the case of heat like we had on the ride north – the heated air hitting your skin WILL heat you up. You're better off protecting yourself from the air so your perspiration has time to cool you off as it evaporates. The 'stitch also keeps bike heat off you – providing an insulation layer between you and the heat (sort of notorious on the early K bikes) so you don't absorb it.



Montvale Rest Area – GSP Northbound

I also brought along a Marsee evaporative vest – all charged and ready to go, and my Aerostitch “Evapodana” – an evaporative bandanna. I never got hot enough to put the vest on – the bandanna – kept wet, combined with the ice water from the Camelback made for a very comfortable ride. Heat wasn't a problem – at least for me.

We rode up the GSP to the NYTW to Rt I-84 East.. and then headed into the woods on the Taconic Parkway. A short distance North on the Parkway and we headed east again on Rt 44, heading for NY Rt 22, which would be our ride for most of the day.

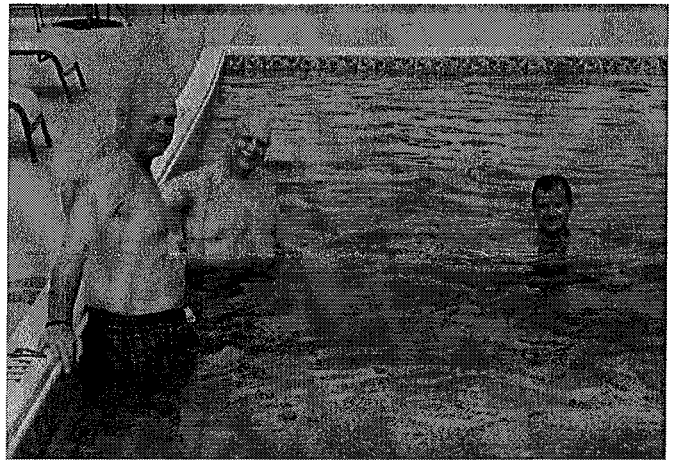
If you haven't done NY Rt 22 – do it **soon** before it is ruined. It's a wonderful motorcycle road.

¹ Steve-Dave – I was briefly introduced to Al's friend at the rest area on the GSP. Having a mind like a steel trap, I immediately forgot his name. Turns out that wasn't a bad thing, and he became known as “Steve-Dave” in future references to him.



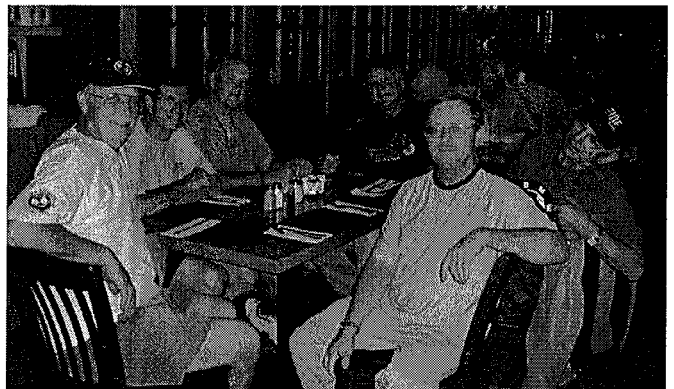
Icecream break on Rt 22, Steve-Dave is to the left, Mike Mulroy and Harold Gantz. Al Peirson was already at the window ordering ice-cream.

Our ride up Rt 22 was delightful, and we too soon approached our destination for the night – the Knotty Pine Motel in Bennington VT. Luckily – we had packed swimming trunks. We were joined at the motel by Roger T who had been scouting a nearby town for housing for his daughter at school.



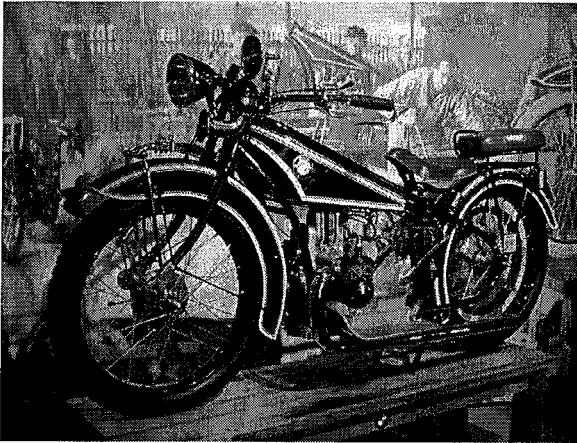
Mike, Roger and Harold. Harold was smart enough to submerge when he saw the camera..

We had a great time in the pool, and then went to dinner in downtown Bennington. For some reason Roger went to the wrong restaurant and reserved 6 seats for us. We finally flagged him out of the wrong place and across the street to the right place where we had a great dinner, and a lot of laughs. After dinner we retired for post-dinner cocktails at the Knotty Pine pool.



We arrived at Burlington around 4PM, in time to get our keys for our townhouse (and Al his key for his dorm room.)

I'll just cover a few personal rally highlights..



The **vintage exhibit** by BMW-Mobile Tradition featured the bikes from the Nettersheim museum. We have a standing invitation to visit the museum from Peter Nettersheim if we care to go to the north shore of Long Island. The exhibit was extraordinary.

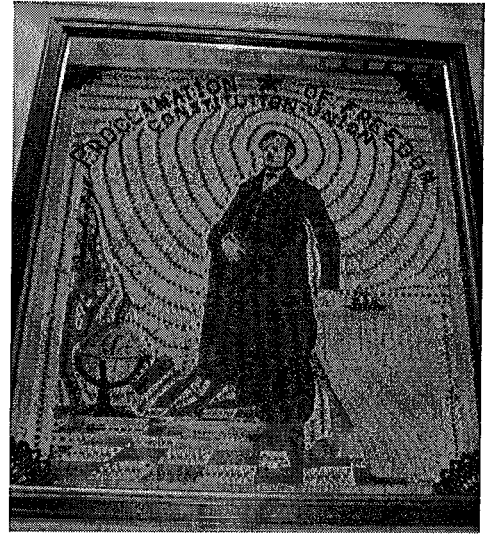
Wednesday nights dinner at the Outback was exceptional. I can't say why. I promised Al Peirson. It's OK Al..

Saturday's ride to the Fairbanks Museum and Planetarium in St. Johnsbury VT was a lot of fun, although a bit wet on the way back.

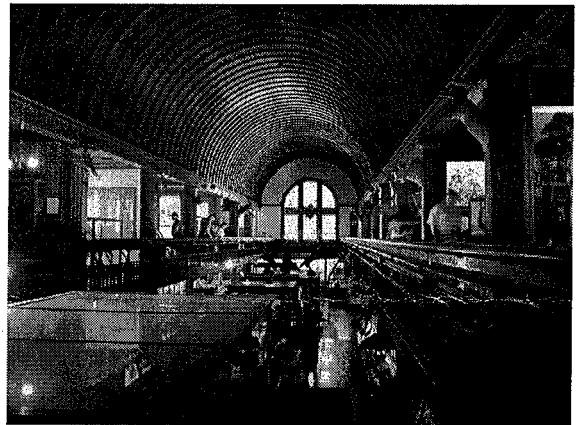


The Fairbanks museum has the world's largest collection of Bug-Art. Which requires a bit of explanation – it's art, made out of bugs. Strangely enough – the entire collection was by one artist – from Newark NJ.

The museum collection is primarily the collection of Franklin Fairbanks (Fairbanks Scale Company) – who apparently collected whatever caught his eye on trash day. Aside from the exceptional bug-art – the several thousand dead brown birds are not to be missed. I think they had more color when they were "collected" over 100 years ago.

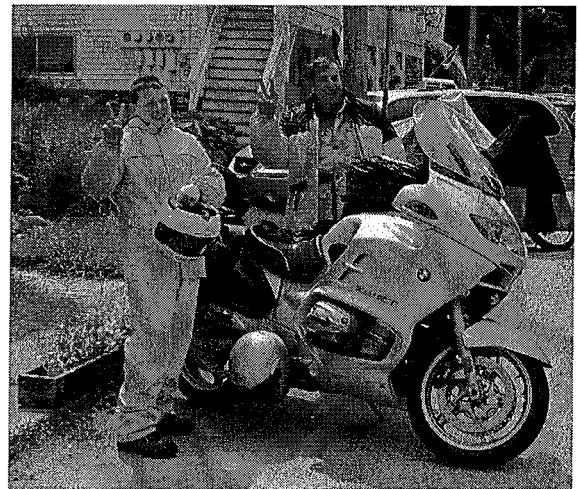


Bug Art – really – made from bugs. A lot of bugs. About 17,000 of them.



The somewhat odd and rather peculiar Fairbanks Museum and Planetarium

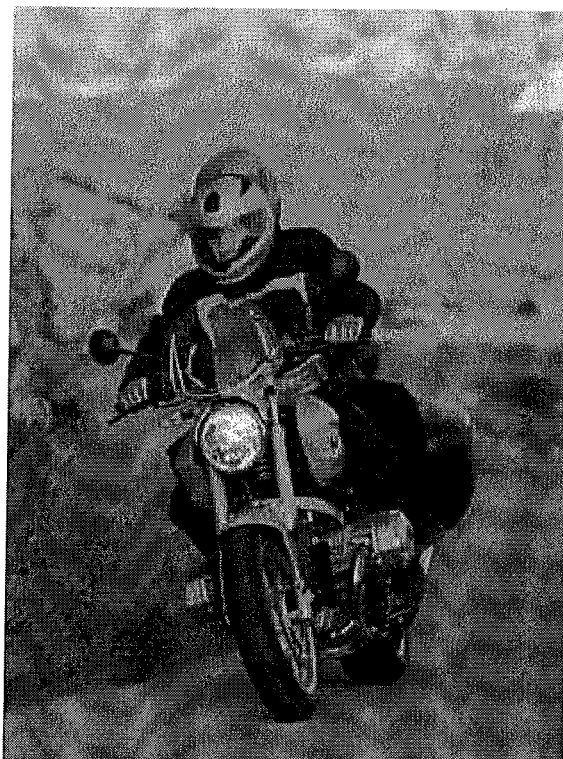
Finally, **the ride home to NJ** was a delight in the company of Prez Dan Thompson and his son Colin.



Colin was a real trouper – I never saw him not smiling. If you have the opportunity to have him along on a ride – take it – he's great riding company. His dad is OK too. Total Trip – 1,108 (s)miles.



New R1200R



R1200R

Upcoming Rides and Events

Skip Palmer

- Aug. 7th 7 PM ~ Skylands Monthly Meeting ~ The Warrenside Tavern, Rt. #173, Bloomsbury, NJ
- Aug. 9th 7 PM ~ Monthly meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St., Avon NJ
- Aug. 23rd 7 PM ~ New Sweden BMW Riders Monthly Meeting ~ Casa Carollo, Rt. #73
- Aug 26th, evening ~ AMA dirt flattrack race at Bridgeport NJ – see John Malaska for details.
- Sept. 1st ~ 3rd ~ 32nd Annual Fingerlakes Rally
- Sept. 10th ~ Concoure d'Elegance at both the Radnor Hunt Club and in Bucks County PA
- Sept. 13th 7 PM ~ Monthly meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St., Avon NJ
- Sept. 15th ~ 17th ~ 24th Annual New Sweden's Last Chance Rally
- Sept. 29th ~ Oct. 1st ~ 2nd Annual Black Diamond Rally in the Poconos

FOR SALE

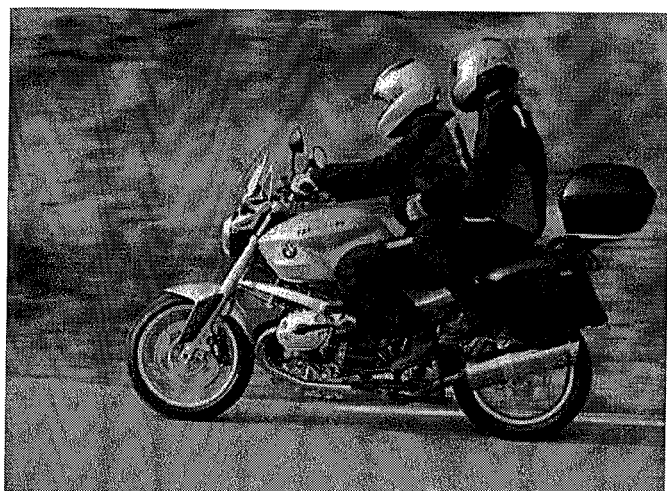
1992(?) K75 Standard with a Parabellum Scout headlight/fairing. Low miles (18,000?), price unknown, contact Willie Egerter 732-892-7283.

2002 R1150RT, 30,000 miles, yes it had been dropped, in my garage. In the process of buying a R1200RT. Comes with Shoie X-11 helmet and BMW pants. Asking \$9,000. With tank bag and side cases. Art Goldberg (732) 780-9772

Looking for an R1150RS, 2003 or 2004. Call Don Eilenberger if you know of one for sale. 732-449-1533



R1200R



R1200R