

June 2009

NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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



I hope that when I die, people say about me, 'Boy, that guy sure owed me a lot of money.' **Jack Handey**, Deep Thoughts (1949 -)

The bone-chilling scream split the warm summer night in two, the first half being before the scream when it was fairly balmy and calm and pleasant for those who hadn't heard the scream at all, but not calm or balmy or even very nice for those who did hear the scream, discounting the little period of time during the actual scream itself when your ears might have been hearing it but your brain wasn't reacting yet to let you know. **Patricia E. Presutti**, 1986 winner of the Bulwer-Lytton Fiction Contest

In the depth of winter, I learned that within me there lay an invincible summer. **Albert Camus**
French existentialist author & philosopher (1913 - 1960)

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Well, Skip is gone and I'm the President, so please bear with me as we start another chapter in the NJSBMWR.

July looks to be a good riding month, with the MOA in Tenn. and the RA in W. Va. Roger Trendowski is in charge of registration at the MOA national and there

may be a few rooms available, so if you are interested, hook up with fellow riders at our July meeting for all the latest information on the whole deal.

I was unable to make some of the rides last month but you can hear all about them at Schneider's on July 8th. See you there!

Joe Karol, President

YES VIRGINIA, THERE IS A MILMAY! JUNE 13TH

RDSwanson himself

I had always thought that Nancy was gently testing my credibility when she told me she lived on a farm in Milmay. After all, I have lived in Jersey all my life and had never heard of such a place. And who would ever name a town Milmay?

It does exist. It has two bars and a church and Nancy's farm and not much else. Grant led us there on the way to our ride to the NJ Motorsports Park which is nearby. Nancy and her dog cordially greeted us and even gave us a tour of the "kitchen Grant built." It's a nice place and so I must apologize for not believing in the tooth fairy, Santa Claus and Milmay. It got its name for being halfway between May's Landing and Millville. You would think they could have done better with the name. Perhaps something like Fetid Swamp, Tick Haven or Piney Village.

SQUARE ROUTE, THURMONT MD, JUNE 5TH-7TH

Paul Doan, New Sweden (thanks Paul!)

Holding my second...or was it my third cup of coffee in front of the TV, just staring at the massive green blob which seemed to cover the entire northeast hemisphere. Nope, blobs still there no change. I'm goin' get wet. You might think that with all the positive, wishful thinking, centered on clearing this weather pattern no doubt by millions of others as well as the hearty group of riders heading for the Square Root Rally, 'it just might lift a little'. But this is the "Square Root" and as I understand, it just has to rain at some point that weekend, why it's a proverbial "sure thing" like a sleep apnea sufferer will surely be in your bunk house. Time to test the rain gear.

I headed out to meet Don Eilenberger and Al Peirson at the NJ Turnpike service area south of exit 4. So far so good I'm still dry but my gloves are starting to saturate. At least it was warm.

We pull out of the service area heading south with Don leading the way that Dufus, his GPS, is taking us. At one point about 15 miles or so down the TP a semi flatbed suddenly decides he needs to be in the left lane, just where Al happens to be heading at the same time. Fortunately Al is just far enough behind to avoid him without too much drama. Just another cardiac moment in the life of a motorcyclist.

Once we cross the Delaware Memorial Bridge we head west towards Rising Sun. As we enter Maryland I notice the temperature drop, normally not a bad thing in June but today this damn persistent rain is starting to find its way through the rain gear at my arms and chest and this temperature drop is not so welcome.

We hit Westminster with food on our minds and Don leads us to a parking lot behind a bagel shop. We search for coins to feed the meters and contribute to the local government only to find the shop closed. What's up with that, sign reads open till 2 pm and it's only about 1 pm. Turns out as we learned on the return trip, that someone was a little too aggressive cutting a bagel and cut a little meat with it. So they closed early to get her stitches. No problem, we mount up and find a nice little place a block or so down the road. The kind folks inside let us remove and hang the wet gear near our table on the other side of the bar where a small pool forms below.

They're going to need one of those multi-lingual caution wet floor signs there. After an excellent lunch served by an equally hot...er competent waitress we force the wet gear back on and finish the ride to the Rally. The rain dissipated shortly after we arrived and the following Saturday and Sunday were both perfect weather wise.

Friday evening Nate Kern, BMW's new east coast ambassador for the S1000RR, was there and gave a little talk on his riding BMW's and the new bike. Nate's test mule, a preproduction model was there for all to get a good drool over. During his talk Nate gave some credit to New Sweden and Wayne for getting him started racing BMW's and invited us down to New Jersey Motorsports Park the following weekend to see him ride it for the first time on the track.

Square Root is a nice rally; great people, good location and fantastic riding areas. New Sweden Riders were well represented along with Al, Don and myself, George, Pete S., Miles and Wayne W. also showed up for the weekend as well as a few Jersey Shore folks. But George packed it in Saturday after he attempted walking on his ankle with predictable results. I understand that this was his second attempt on this same ankle in recent weeks. If I were you George I'd stop trying that stunt and take up something safer like sitting in chairs.

After a Saturday morning mess hall breakfast of coffee, juice, scrambled eggs, some fruit and a somewhat lubricated choice of meats. Don and Dufus (the GPS) lead Al, Don Graling (an old friend of Don E's) and me on a beautiful ride (did I mention the roads here are great) down to Harpers Ferry.



Don Graling pointing out the confluence of the rivers at Harper's Ferry

Don G. is somewhat familiar with the area, being from Virginia, he showed us the old Hill Top Inn in Harpers Ferry with a great view of the Potomac River Valley. This must have been a nice place in its day but now the center section of the building has slipped back into the ground a foot or two, it was fenced off and abandoned. So we rode through a few blocks of this small town America to a little restaurant in Bolivar for lunch.



Abandoned/condemned Hill Top Inn



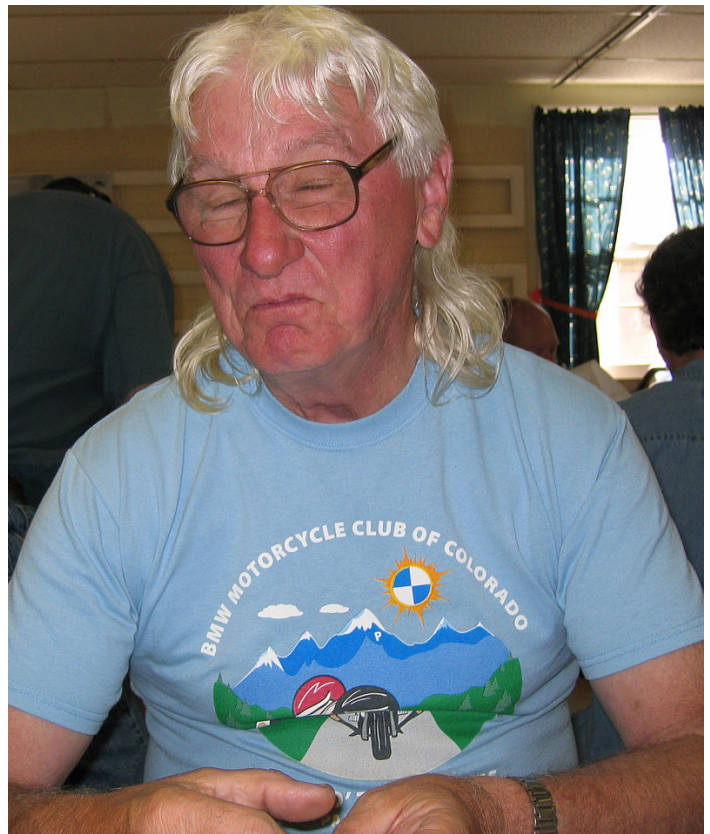
Lunch stop in Bolivar WV

On the ride back to the rally I felt an overwhelming need for ice cream so Don took the matter up with Dufus (the GPS) and we wandered about this great riding countryside toward Hagerstown, where we rode by some of the most beautiful estates as well as areas hit harder by the current economic condition in reaching our goal.

Apparently we are a little too far from home as the young ladies behind the counter of the the Superior Ice Cream shop had no idea what Al's request for a 'water ice' was. Back at the rally it was time to share these events with other friends over a few cold adult beverages and catch a quick nap before diner. I think afternoon naps are almost necessary at these rallies as sleeping at night with all the bunks filled with la-boring lumberjacks is not always completely restful.



Back at the Rally



Harry Costello missed his nappy time..

Sunday morning Al was anxious to get on the road to home and he was kind enough to wake me to see if I wanted to leave with him. What a guy. How could I pass up the opportunity.

The ride home with Al, Don and Miles was more or less the same route as our ride out but you sure couldn't tell without the rain. Much nicer and relaxed ride this time. Once over the bridge and back in Jersey we stopped at chain restaurant for lunch after which we all headed north on 295 to our respective

exits. Its easy to understand why a number of this group has made the Square Root Rally an annual event. Count me in for next year.

A small addition by Don:

It would have been nice to have more NJS members at Square Route – but for some reason, a lot of our members seem to have forgotten how to ride. It was fun riding down with Al and Paul, and fun riding back with Al, Paul and Miles – but a few NJS members would have really completed the ride for me.

On the way back – as we went through Rising Sun, MD – I noticed some signs painted on the back of one of the buildings that make up Rising Sun's main street. One of them said:

**PAT'S EXOTIC PETS
AND LIVE BAIT**

That got me wondering – when the transition from Exotic Pet to Live Bait occurs. It had me chuckling most of the way home. One day you're a desired pet, the next day live bait. Somehow I doubt the transition goes the other way also.

I guess life is sort of like that too – one day we're exotic motorcyclists, tooling off to rallies far and wide, and the next day, we're suddenly live bait. Hope next year we have more exotic riders joining in the ride to Square Route, it's a great way to kick off the year!

NJ MOTORSPORTS PARK, JUNE 13TH, BIKE HAPPENING

Don Eilenberger

While at the Square Route Rally in Western MD – I happened to chat a bit with a friend, Nate Kern, racer of BMWs. As many of you may know, Nate has had an outstanding career racing BMWs after coming to them from a Suzuki. Nate has won several national championships riding BMW K1200S's, and R1200S's. At Square Route, Nate was showing the new S1000RR BMW – a bike designed to compete with the Japanese super sport liter bikes. Nate is the east coast Ambassador for the bike, traveling to shows, rallies, dealerships, showing the bike.

Nate mentioned that the next weekend, on Friday and Saturday he'd be at NJ Motorsport Park in Millville NJ – showing the bike, doing some runs with it and generally being an Ambassador for BMW and BMW racing.

I thought this was neat – so I posted to the Yahoo group site offering to lead people down. The group met at OUR WAWA at 9:30AM on Saturday morning, and quickly broke into two groups – one group being led by rocket-ship Grant and stopping in Milmay to pick up Nancy G, the other – led by me, heading down the quick way of the Turnpike and Rt 55.

I'll let Oscar Gomez tell the rest of the story:

SHORE RIDERS AT NJ MOTORSPORTS PARK, JUNE 13TH

Oscar Gomez reporting

Without much organization or advance notice approximately ten Shore Riders made it to Millville in South Jersey (really, it should be a separate state) to meet with Nate Kern and see the new BMW "super bike" in action.

One group which became two for the ride met at "Our Wawa" in Howell. Capt. Don and Dave Rubin took the fast route via the NJ Turnpike and Grant led the rest (Ken Houle, Alex Edly, John Welch, Dennis) mainly south on route 206 to see the kitchen he built for Nancy. She then led us to the track which was nearby.



It's a vast facility of 700 acres and after we paid the \$28 to get us into the place, we were directed onto a

field where we parked our bikes. It was a short walk to the center of the track where there was an array of tents, trailers, vendors, rec. vehicles, riders, rider 'wanabees' and food servers. The weather was warm and sunny and the activities swirled around us as we walked around taking in the sights.

We would eventually hook up with Charles Grass, Harry Costello and Harold Gantz who all had apparently came in singly. We found Nate and the "super-bike" parked at the DeSimone Motorsports tent. Nate gave us a full report on his new ride. I don't want to quote him directly, suffice to say he thought it a splendid ride, well balanced and very fast. He let us sit on it and we took some photos.



to knock over the said beer can. Another was a competition to see who could sustain "wheelies" for the longest time. These guys were quite skilled and it was fun to watch.

Meanwhile the track was busy with many riders racing around and testing their skills. It seems this was a track day and for \$200 you could take your bike around and see what you could do with it. There is a certification program required before you can participate in this activity. DeSimone is considering organizing a track-day event here and if you are interested you can let them know by responding on their website.



Meanwhile, the rest of the guys had to make do with a bike. The new S1000RR.

Personally, watching vehicles race around a track has never been one of my favorite pastimes. They make a lot of noise, throw around a lot of noxious gases and debris and you never can tell who is winning. It almost seems everyone is just waiting for a crash to relieve the boredom. The one "highlight" was watching Nate blow away the entire field racing around the track on his R1200S.

Another was watching the vintage motos sputter around and make a lot of noise. So after a few hours it was time to get out of there and head home. Depending on the route taken, this was a rain event or it wasn't. Those who took the Turnpike north hit substantial rain and those who headed east toward the Parkway has a dry run.

This park deserves another visit. It has two road courses and a karting track. They have a bunch of events planned for the Fall. Labor Day weekend brings the "Superbike Championship," Sept. 11-13 features stock car racing, Sept. 18-20 the Ferrari Chal-



Don, being a BMW-MOA Ambassador

You can walk in any direction and take in the activities. In one area there was a karting track where these little vehicles were gathered and where they buzzed around like little bees. It does look like it would be fun and it certainly does require some skill. In another area there were a group of riders on sport bikes engaged in some competitions. One involved riding up to a beer can, raising the rear wheel almost vertically and then twisting the bike around and trying

lence and Oct. 1-4 has sportscar vintage racing. You may check it all out at www.njmotorsportspark.com. Perhaps someone in the club could organize a group ride to one of these events.

Don continues: As expected, Oscar got bored and took off on us. Nate, after whupping butt – graciously sought us out to thank us for coming. He really appreciates his fans.

I left with Dave Rubin, taking the same route back toward home – hoping to outrun the imminent rain. That was not to be – shortly after getting on Rt-55, we were passed by a gaggle of sport-bike riders, with bikini clad babes on the back, showing us what old men we were. Just after that – the sky opened up with rain of biblical proportion.

Dave and I simply zippered our riding gear and continued north on 55. A few moments later, we passed all the sport bike lads and their babes huddled on the side of the road under an overpass. As we toodled past at about 70 – I made certain to wave.

Underpass after underpass was inhabited by some forlorn looking motorcyclists. The Harley guys with their doo-rags, and leather vests, the colorful sport bikers with barely clothed babes. They ALL got a wave from me.

Finally – we came upon one group of sport bikers who must not have found room under an overpass – they were very sedately riding along at around 30 MPH in the right lane in the rain. We whizzed past them, two old fat guys on ugly bikes – waving the entire time. A few of them realized that if they went over 30 MHP they might not fall down, and they fell in behind us, letting us lead the way through the rain. The irony was simply wonderful and it must have been quite a sight

We finally ran out of the rain, and I pulled in the right lane and waved the surfboard colored bikes past. It was a pleasant ride home, despite it being on highways..

Great day – next time we'll try to give more advance notice! The Superbike races are having a session at the park in the fall – might make a nice ride – we can all camp in Milmay at Nancy's farm.

To BE OR NOT TO KGB, JUNE 29TH

RD Swanson

Captain Don and I kid around a lot and I generally call a GPS a KGB. It's sort of stupid and childish and not very funny but we do it nevertheless.

For years I have been needling Don about his proclivity to rely on a GPS when all you really need to know is where the sun is in the sky, figure out the directions of the compass and head in the direction that will take you where you want to go. Pretty simple, really.

Sometimes it's cloudy and difficult to know the sun's position so I made a concession to technology and bought an expensive compass to mount on my handlebars. It works really well. A couple of weeks ago coming back from the NJ Motorsports Park in South Jersey I didn't know where the hell I was. I didn't have a NJ map. I didn't tell John I was lost for after all a real man never admits to being lost.

I just decided to head east and knew that sooner or later I would intersect with the GSP and then head north. And I was correct. The rub, however, was that it took me far too long to do it. And it was hot as hell and all I could think of was that cold beer waiting for me back at the ranch.

I knew there had to be a better way. Soon after I was tracking down some rather obscure furniture and found a place in Paterson that had what I wanted. I have lived in Jersey all my life but never had gone near that city. Never wanted to. How would I get there? Well it happens that my BMW 335i has a GPS. Why not try it? So I typed in the address of the place and damned if it didn't take me through a north Jersey maze of urban sleaze right to the door. Damn! What an achievement!

Later that week I had a date to meet Roger at the Collier School in Monmouth County. Same thing, type in the place and it takes you right to the door. Turns out it wasn't where I thought it was I and probably would have been late otherwise.

Then a week later I picked up my granddaughter, a second grader, from school and proceeded to go to pick up her little brother who had a 'play date' in another part of town. Brielle is not a big city and I thought I knew the area pretty well. I did have the ad-

dress and proceeded to search. Couldn't find it and couldn't find anyone from whom to get directions.

This is about the time I begin to swear but couldn't do that because of my passenger. She could see that I was agitated and said to me, "Pop-Pop why don't you put the address in your GPS?" Keep in mind that this is a second grader. Listen to the little children. You know she was right-on! I did it and was at my destination in a few minutes.

So I decided to buy a KGB, I mean GPS. What would I get? I consulted the oracles on Olympus and the BMW techno-geeks. The answer was the Garmin Zumo 550. I bought one at DeSimone Motorsports, mounted it on the bike and Capt. Mikey wired it up for me.

Now all I have to do is to figure out how to work the thing. After all the crap I have given Capt. Don about his KGB I'm not sure he will help me. But I will muddle through and someday may even be able to lead rides like Skip!

Wow!

FOR SALE

For Sale! Motorcycle Compass...Best Offer!

Contact Ferdie Magellan through
RD Swanson
Point Pleasant Beach, NJ
rds112@verizon.net

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.

- July 1st ~ 12:30 PM Moribundi Lunch location Bordentown, NJ
- July 5th ~ the Gathering at Ephrata, PA
- July 6th ~ 7 PM Skylands BMR Riders Monthly Meeting ~ the Lamp Lighter, 190 West Main (Rt. #24), Chester, NJ
- June 8th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- July 15th ~ NJSBMWR's Twelve Day Ride to the National Rallies and the Southern Mountains
- July 16th - 19th ~ MOA National Rally @ Appalachian Fairgrounds, Grey, TN
- July 17th ~ NJSBMWR's Volunteer Registration

- 11:30 AM to 4:30 PM @ the MOA National Rally
- July 17th ~ 6 PM NJSBMWR's Dinner at Ryan's Family Steak House, 205 Montecastle Drive, Johnson City, TN
- July 23rd - 26th ~ RA National Rally @ Canaan Valley State Park, WV
- July 24th - 26th ~ AMA Vintage Motorcycle Days Mid-Ohio Sports Car Course, Lexington, OH
- Sept. 25th - 27th ~ Last Chance Rally, New Sweden BMW Riders, Apple Farms, Elmer, NJ
- Oct. 9th - 11th ~ Barber Museum Vintage Festival, Barber Motorsports Park, (Leeds) Birmingham, AL (Week long ride)

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CLUB MEETING – Schneider’s – July 8th 7PM!

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Middletown, NJ 07748

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