August 2009

NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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Dennis Swanson, Trustee and Cub Reporter
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Skip Palmer, Trustee, Southern Branch and Colorado Chapter

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

When one has nothing left to lose one becomes courageous. We are timid only when we have something left to cling to. **Don Juan Matus**, The Second Ring Of Power by Carlos Castaneda

Follow your inclinations with due regard to the policeman round the corner. W. Somerset Maugham (1874 - 1965), 'Of Human Bondage', 1915

The essence of true friendship is to make allowances for another's little lapses. **David Storey**

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

On the 17th of July my wife and I started on our annual ride to Maggie Valley NC. When we got on Rte. 81 south it seemed as if 90% of the bikes heading north were BMWs.

At every stop someone would ask me if I was going to the BMW rally. I regretfully informed them I had previous plans to spend six days riding the Blue Ridge Pkwy and some scenic roads around the Great Smoky Mtn. national park.

The only downside was being accompanied by 12 noisy v-twins. Great people, noisy bikes.

We ran through four hours of rain on the way down and about two hours of rain on the trip home.



I stopped at a motel in Winchester VA on the way home. After a good meal at a nearby restaurant I saw someone familiar. It was Mike Kowal along with Don Eilenberger. They were staying at the motel also.

The next day I followed Don on some very nice roads towards home.

I hope all of you had as good riding as I did this month.

Joe Karol, President

VIEW FROM REGISTRATION MOA RALLY

Roger Trendowski

At the MOA Rally closing ceremonies it was announced that 8,920 people attended the rally... From inside the school registration area, it felt more like 89,200.

My friend Ron Jones (from Syracuse) and I arrived Monday afternoon to claim our tent-territory and help stage the equipment and boxes for registration setup. On Tuesday and Wednesday morning an increasingly large group of volunteers set up tables, planted signs, and strung guide ropes.

Ron and Kelly Scibetti checked in early as did Glen Larson to help unload four pallets of rally books and forms from an 18 wheeler and continue setup.

Again this year,Kelly was instrumental in getting the credit card machines operational and training new team members. From the cockpit of the registration operations, with Mark Souliere (Ottawa CN) at the flight controls and myself and two other cochairpeople sharing co-pilot responsibilities, the registration process looked smooth with only a few downdrafts. Only a few times on Thursday did the line extend out the school doors down to the curb.

The real thanks go to the teams of MOA members working 4 hour shifts from Wednesday afternoon through Saturday 4pm. I didn't get the exact count but at least 20 members representing the three NJ clubs worked diligently all Friday afternoon. Clubs like ours as well as individual are the backbone of the MOA rally and contribute to the great success of registration.

On behalf of Mark, the MOA and myself, I wish to thank all the club members who came out to help.



Nothing warms the motorcyclists heart (and maybe even gets him excited) like this evening advertisement. (\$55 and down)

Scibetti and the "We got a newby here! July 17th

RD Swanson

Approximately 25 Shore, New Sweden and Skylands riders volunteered to assist registration at the MOA Rally in Tennessee. Mostly, however, the volunteers were Shore Riders and Ron Scibetti was at the head of the pack.

Roger Trendowski was one of the two people in charge of registration for the whole rally, so our club's participation was warranted.

We gathered for a half hour of orientation and then proceeded to do the registration. It was reasonably crowded and we were kept busy. Estimates were that some 7 to 8 thousand attended this national gathering.

We were put at different tasks, some taking the registrations, others taking the money and me acting as 'gatekeeper.' My job was interesting because I got to speak with everyone who processed. I usually started with "Where are you from?" Mostly those who passed my 'gate' were from Georgia and the Carolinas.

They usually asked where it was that I came from. I said New Jersey and was immediately told I didn't seem like I was from NJ or that I didn't sound like I was from NJ. Well, you probably know what comes next. They had notions of NJ that evoked armed gangs roaming the state preying on people, of speech that says "Joisey" rather than Jersey and gangsters intimidating people. You may have faced the same stereotype in your own American travels.

Then I pointed out that all the people doing the registration were from NJ. At this they expressed disbelief. These people appeared normal. Well almost normal.

My favorite part of the process was the discovery that a newly registered rider was at his first rally. This prompted the volunteer to shout out that a "newbie" had just signed in.

Some put some real effort into this, but none more than Ron Scibetti. I can still see it. He would place his hands like a megaphone over his mouth, take a deep breath, position himself, rear back and shout out, "We got a newbie here!" The place would come to a standstill and then everyone would cheer or clap.

No one did it better than Ron. He was a credit to NJ and gave me a chuckle even today as I write this article.

MOA RALLY, JULY 2009

Grouchy Oscar Gomez

Johnson City and the surrounding area was surprisingly congested for what I expected in Tennessee. Lots of traffic and lots of lights. Once outside the immediate area, however, it became nice country with nice roads for riding.

Most Shore Riders who stayed in Johnson City stayed at the Quality Inn and so this became the social center. We gathered for beers and cigarettes at the pool each afternoon and then walked to a nearby restaurant for dinner. This was a good group and and we had a good time.

The rally itself, was fairly standard. After you have been to a few of these they take on the same dreary monotony. Mainly people trying to come up with a new gimmick to get riders to spend. A couple of years ago it was 'monkey butt powder'. That's sort of like restless leg syndrome. You may have never known you had 'monket butt'. You might have thought that the discomfort in your posterior was caused by not properly showering or lacking proper habits of hygiene. No sir, it's 'monkey butt' and all you have to do is buy some of our special powder and all that itching and burning sensation will disappear. There are lots of these gimmicks and then some stuff you might really need.

The vending areas were rather crowded and people seemed to be eager to unload their hard-earned cash on these trifles. There were also food vendors and seminars. The rally site was located some distance from the registration site and you had to ride from one to the other.

Not being a camper I can't report on the camping facilities, but there were enough torrential downpours to lead me to believe it couldn't have been too pleasant.

MIKE AND DON'S BIG TRIP

Don Eilenberger

You'll get to see the entire trip in photos if you make it to our August meeting.. but here is the short version.

Mr. Mike and Don decided to travel together to the two national rallies – and spend some time in

between them wandering around North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. The trip was to last 14 days – and as planned it did.



Peeing on the legs of Giants!

Our first day out – July 13th, we took the scenic route across the top of Maryland, into West Virginia, and Virginia – ending up at Stephen's City VA – at the Comfort Inn I've stayed at on several rides. The reason to stay at this particular motel is the restaurant that is located behind it – Romas Italian/Greek Restaurant. It's a great place we discovered on our first club trip to the MOA Rally in Charleston WV about 6 years ago. It's still great – and worth searching out if you're in the area.



The Comfort Inn welcomes us in Stephen's City (as long as you don't steal the towels..)

The next morning – Tuesday the 14th – we headed down to the Blue Ridge Parkway – and took about 80

miles of it before Mike got worried about gas. We exited the BRP onto Rt 43, just past Peaks of Otter – a winding twisting roller-coaster of a road that had such tight switchbacks I was laughing out loud in my helmet. Not so funny was the one switchback where someone had obviously lost it – recently. Oil and bike parts were covering the corner, but we managed to get safely through.

We gassed up at Buchanan, and rather than take the roller-coaster back up to the BRP, we decided to head across 81 to the western side, and see how the "Blue Grass Trail" - aka Rt 42 was.

The Blue Grass Trail was delightful. Sweeping curves, great pavement and absolutely NO traffic. We had the road to ourselves, and what a great road it was. We attempted finding a room in Christianburg VA, and found that Doofus (the GPS) was leading us to a "Budget Inn" for section-8 (or perhaps 9) residents. It was scary enough that we never put our sidestands down.

We continued on – ending up in a quite luxurious La Qunta Inn, in Radford VA (home of Radford University). The motel had a small bar/restaurant, where we enjoyed conversation with two chaps riding Hondas – from the Grey Tennessee area. They told us the only thing worth seeing in Grey was the "big-pig" museum. Shades of foretelling..

Next morning it was clear once again – and we headed on our last leg of the journey to the MOA rally. We found a great back road route again on the Blue Grass Trail that ended up leading us almost to Johnson City TN. After stopping at the Almost Quality Inn motel to confirm our reservations, we headed off the the rally registration, where we bumped into Glenn Larson and Roger Trendowski. It took only minutes to register since we had both pre-reg'd.

It was then back to the motel and off to a dinner – the annual MOA Ambassador's dinner – held in the Big Pig Museum. Luckily, a friend happened to be at the rally in his car – so he picked us up at the motel, and we were able to have a few drinks and not worry about the ride home.

The next day – the rest of the club arrived at the motel – and a fine time was had by everyone except Oscar Gomez (who seemed bored with the whole thing in a Metrosexual sort of way - NTTAWWT.) Mike, Kenny and I spent a full day at the rally – see-

ing people, looking at stuff, viewing the vintage bike show, doing rally stuff. Good time. Oscar should try it sometime.

Friday I had a special lunch meeting with a bunch of old friends – BBQ of the highest order was consumed at Ridgeback Barbecue back near Bristol VA. This group has been getting together whenever we can for the past 15 years or so. I then went looking for a dentist – which isn't easy to come by in Johnson City on a summer Friday afternoon. I finally found one – who was impressed with the level of dental care people in NJ received. He felt he could have funded his Porsche racing habit just from my teeth.



No Dentist here.. I looked..

After the lunch and the dentist visit, I headed over to the rally registration, where the club had volunteered to do the afternoon shift. Seeing things were in good order and anything I would do would be getting in the way – I withdrew. Mike, Kenny and I decided to visit the Big-Pig museum, and see what that was all about. A truly classic moment took place – thanks to Mike – but I'll let him and Kenny the Kop (Deadeye Dick) tell you about it at the meeting.



Later that evening, we had the "club dinner" at a all you can eat greasy southern fried food place next door to our restaurant. Bobby Truax coasted into the parking lot after ripping the guts out of his loyal K1200-Light-Truck. Luckily – we were able to waddle back to the motel after dinner, where several malt beverages were consumed in the pool area, and somehow we ended up in Grant and Nancy's room playing a game that didn't involve taking any clothes off. Go figure.



The Big Pig Dig

On Saturday morning – as would be expected Oscar and the other restless club members (Skip and Dr. Tom) took off for home. The rest of us had a great time the rest of the day trying to fix Bobby Truax's bike. Thanks to John Ryan – the task was finally ac-

complished, and we had dinner once again. A better and healthier place this time.

Everyone split up the next morning and took off. Mike and I headed south from Johnson City toward Asheville, via the BRP again to visit (and do laundry) with Gene and Julia Shirley. More Blue-Ridge riding was involved...

To be continued if I feel like it - next month...

THE LONGEST YARD - OR MILE

Mike the Bike Kowal (his side of the story..)

Hi! This is Mike - aka - Slower Than Don .

My trip started out with a 2001 R1200C with a bad transmission that I bought 3 weeks before the rally. I found a transmission on Ebay and put it in . Did a few more things to it including adding a part to stop the surging.

Don kept telling me to do a 100 mile shakedown ride but all I did was go around the block. Well on the way down I was having nothing but problems with the bike. Don didn't know what he was talking about.

.Well one thing Don can pick is good weather and GREAT back roads. After 3 day's of back roads we got to Johnson City. I did a little riding down there .

One interesting place is the Fossil Museum. Ken H., Don and I went there and took the tour. The guide told us about the fossils they found while digging a road and how they later rerouted the road and built a huge museum where they are still finding fossils. They wanted to keep Don there but I told them he was on to the next rally in W.V.

I had told myself: "Self you are not getting your hands Dirty for two whole weeks."

Well, Bob Truax was nice enough to break down and needed his bike repaired. The shifter linkage broke A lot of the guys made a lot of phone calls and finally located the part. It was 100 miles away and we needed it to get it home. It was finally picked up by John Ryan in a blitz ride through 3 states, and was brought to the hotel.

Problem - it was an upgraded part and needed to be

drilled and tapped . Bob walked to Sears and was able to get it tapped. I put the part on and got the bike back on the road. Next I fixed my own bike and the next 1,500 mile was a breeze. Next stop was Gene and Julia Shirley's house in N.C. Some great Southern Hospitality. Next day we were on the road to Tennessee, Kentucky and W.V. to the RA Rally.

More great roads. Don told me he finally found a straight road in W.V. I told him it was the parking lot in Walmarts.

At the rally we shared a cabin with Gene and Julia, Skip, Bob Truax and Faster than Mike the one an only Don.E.

This rally is much smaller but the riding was great.

Next day Skip planned a trip of about 175 miles. First mile was great and after we crossed the little bridge. Skip stopped and said in a deep voice "Are you men or mice? Just a little gravel an dirt..."

I have a R1200C and Bob has a K1200 LT and Skip has a New GS. 11 miles later and 2 changes of underwear WE all made it safe to a blacktop road.

The next 160 miles was cake. We stopped at Green Bank to look at the observatory. and back to the rally site.

Don and I left on Saturday afternoon and stopped back in Stephan City again for the night. We saw a R1200RT with NJ plates on it. Well, it was Pres Joe Karol and his wife. On Sunday morning it was raining with storms predicted all day, but Don raised his hand and stopped the rain on **all** the back roads on the way back to New Jersey. It started to drizzle as I pulled into the drive way.

Got off the bike an got a big kiss from my rottie Max an was told my wife found a pit bull.. We called around but no one claimed it .Every little girl wants a poodle. My daughter gets a pitbull.

The bike ran great for the 1500 miles from the MOA rally to home and looks like it's a keeper. With my other 52 bikes. Have to ask Max my Rottie if I can go on other adventures with Faster then Mike - the all mighty Don. Had a great time with everyone at the rallies and the scenery was outstanding. Should get out of my garage more often.

Submitted - Slower then Don.

SEEN AT THE RALLIES

Glenn and Janet, Roger T, Skip, George Roberts, Mike Kowal, Jim Hoehl, Dave Rosen, Kelly and Ron Scibetti, Dave Icces (New Sweden), Harry Costello, Jim Cavallo, John Ryan, Kenny H, Bob Truax, Herb Dwyer (New Sweden), Don E, Dennis S, Gene and Julia, Glen Larson, Grant and Nancy, Duane K and Klaus H, Tom Rizzo, Rich McEvilly (and Corine and Jessica), John Dunne, Bill Dudley and Bill Dudley III, Don Gordon (Skylands), Dave Cushing (Skylands.)

Anyone I missed – sorry. I think the count, including friends from New Sweden and Skylands was ~34 – but the majority (about 30) were from our club.

LAST CHANCE RALLY

Once again – the club has voted to subsidize any member going to the New Sweden Rally. Any member will get \$10 off their dues if they pre-register for the rally. The website: http://www.lastchancerally.com has a registration form and more info. The date is September 25th - 27th, at lovely Appel Farm. Activities are planned, as are some group rides to some of the quiet towns of southern NJ.

FOR SALE

2002 BMW R1150RT- Silver- 15,083 miles- Original owner- \$8000.00.

AeroFlo windshield, Signal Minder, ThrottleMeister, additional GT mirrors on bars, Sargent seat, city & stock bag covers, new BMW top case (keyed alike) with Sargent backrest, also adapter for GIVI top box, BMW tank bag, Radio with cassette player, black reflectors on bags, large foot on side stand, Gerbing dual controller mounted in dash, and more.

2002 URAL PATROL with sidecar, 750cc, two wheel drive, green, 1600 miles, \$6500.00. All upgrades to make it like the new models. Super nice condition.

2001 Harley Davidson Sportster- 883cc, blue, 11,192 miles, original owner, \$4000.00. Works Performance suspension, oil cooler with thermostat, tachometer kit, quarter fairing, coin holder, many more items.

2003 Kawasaki KDX 200, Enduro (off road) bike, Green, \$1650.00 Just serviced, new tires, refinished plastic, new brakes, very good condition.

All bikes located in Point Pleasant, N.J. 08742 Contact Harry Bergen 732-892-8767



Can you guess where Mike is working?



Can you guess where this was taken?
First correct answer to both questions gets a dessert at Schneider's next meeting. Email answers to deilenberger@yahoo.com

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.

- Aug. 5th ~ 12:30 PM Moribundi Lunch at Woody's, Farmingdale, NJ
- Aug. 12th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- Aug. 14th 16th ~ Return to Trenton Rally, Trenton, ONT, CA
- Aug. 15th ~ NJ Shore Picnic at 1759 Silverton Road, Toms River, NJ
- Aug. 26th ~ 7 PM New Sweden BMW Riders Meeting, El Azteca, Route # 73, Cherry Hill, NJ

- Sept. 2nd ~ 12:30 PM Moribundi Lunch TBA
- ➤ Sept. 4th 6th ~ Finger Lakes Rally, NY
- Sept. 4th 6th ~ AMA Superbike Series @ NJ motor Sports Park, Millville, NJ
- Sept. 9th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- Sept. 19th ~ Concourse d'Elegance, Hop Brook Farm, Holmdel, NJ
- Sept. 20th ~ Concourse d'Elegance, Radnor, PA
- Sept. 25th 27th ~ Last Chance Rally, New Sweden BMW Riders, Apple Farms, Elmer, NJ
- Oct. 2nd 3rd ~ BMW-MOA Colors in the Catskills and Hunter Mountain Octoberfest, NY
- Oct. 9th 11th ~ Barber Museum Vintage Festival, Barber Motorsports Park, (Leeds) Birmingham, AL (Week long ride)



BMW Announces \$1000RR Price at \$13,800 !!!



Exclusive Pre-Sale for the 193 H.P. World Super Bike!!

Own the Most Powerful BMW EVER...before they are sold out !!

Contact the Sales Dept. For Details.



CLUB MEETING – Schneider's – August 12th - 7PM!

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