

November 2011

NEW JERSEY SHORE

BMW RIDERS Inc

Dave Rosen, President, president@njsbmwr.org

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Dennis Swanson, Trustee and Instructor General

Don Eilenberger, Trustee and Newsletter Editor

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John Malaska, Newsletter Publisher



"Should any political party attempt to abolish social security, unemployment insurance, and eliminate labor laws and farm programs, you would not hear of that party again in our political history. There is a tiny splinter group, of course, that believes that you can do these things. Among them are a few Texas oil millionaires, and an occasional politician or businessman from other areas. Their number is negligible and they are stupid." - *Dwight Eisenhower*

"It does not matter how slowly you go so long as you do not stop." - *Confucius*

"Always acknowledge a fault. This will throw those in authority off their guard and give you an opportunity to commit more." - *Mark Twain*

"Be civil to all; sociable to many; familiar with few; friend to one; enemy to none." - *Benjamin Franklin*

"Democracy substitutes election by the incompetent many for appointment by the corrupt few." - *George Bernard Shaw (1856 - 1950)*,

President's Message

Dave Rosen

So here we go with the lesser of a riding season due to the weather change, but to some of us (maybe some classic K bike owners) this is a great time of year to get out and ride. With all the heated gear variations in the marketplace, there are so many ways to ensure your comfort when the mercury drops. Have you ever noticed how well your bike runs when the air is cooler? Just because we had

our first snowfall already, completely unexpected I might add, doesn't mean it's time to put the bike away. Every weekend there is a Polar Bear ride to some destination if you want to get out. Don't be shy and make some of these Sunday rides.

For those of you who have conceded the riding season to the weather, be sure to take the proper steps to store your bike for the winter. An oil change is certainly necessary. It's also a great idea to clean the bike top to bottom to remove all of the dirt and debris off of the paint. Remember to add some fuel stabilizer to the tank, and keep the tank filled as much as possible to eliminate area for condensation to form. Do yourself a favor and either place some wood or cardboard under each of your tires, so they do not rest on the freezing ground. It's also not a bad idea to cover/close up your exhaust, as rodents love to find their way inside to hide. And most importantly, take good care of your battery by hooking it up to a trickle charger.

*****A very important note:** This month's NJSBMWR meeting on November 9 will be held at the Princess Maria Diner in Wall Twp. Due to the holiday closing of Schneider's. Address is as follows: 2044 State Route 35, Wall Township, NJ 07719. Start time is 7PM as usual.*** Don't miss this meeting, as we have a very special announcement to make!

Big Rumble, Big Success October 9th

RD Swanson



The annual gathering of the NJ BMW riders was blessed with a spectacular day. Clear blue sky, a light breeze and temperature in the 70s is not quite what is expected at this time of the year. But we took it with gratitude.

Shore Riders hosted the event this year and were determined to equal the bash hosted by Skylands last year.



Prez Dave arrived at the picnic area at 7AM in order to reserve an area for us. Grant Duncan rolled in with his van loaded with a massive charcoal grill and all the pots and pans and utensils and wood and spices needed.

Art Goldberg raided Sam's Club and bought all the food for an anticipated group of 60. Charlie Manfredi, Kent Seydel, John Dunn and Jim Cavallo were on hand for the set up and the do the cooking. Capt. Don brought the club banner.

Shore Riders arrived in small groups and would number about 20 by day's end.



Skylands arrived at about noon with a band of 20 or so riders.

New Sweden would arrive in small groups and number about 10.

So all told there were about 50 BMW riders to kick tires, renew friendships, enjoy the balmy day and of course eat the food and drink the beverages.



Proving that no good deed goes unpunished, Grant talks to a Park Ranger..

Max would have loved it.

Beemers & Biplanes Rally October 7th to 9th

Harry Costello

10/7 Friday:

Up early and on the road at 5 AM. Temps were in the

high thirties but unlike the Black Diamond Rally this time I had Mr. Gerbing with me so everything was cool (make that warm).

Made the 07:30 ferry and hung with a few Harley riders while watching the sun come up over a mill pond ocean. Off the ferry I continued South on route 1 along the coast, not the fastest way but a nice ride on a perfect motorcycling day. Moving south on 113 and then 13, I noticed the only two cars I saw on the side of the road talking to State Police both had Jersey plates; I made a great effort to keep the speed down.

Crossed the Chesapeake Bay Bridge Tunnel before noon and was dumped into the Norfolk, Virginia Beach traffic maze. Mr. GPS got me out the other side and south on route 615 toward the North Carolina line. I arrived at campground around 2 PM. Nice campground with store that sold Beer and snack type food on site. Club members were very friendly and made sure I got a good camping spot.

The package I received at sign was really unexpected, all kinds of pamphlets, maps a bunch of motorcycle safety decals, some motorcycle manufacturer decals, a book to keep a journal of next year's motorcycle travels and best of all a hard cover book covering the first 35 years of the BMWMOA (which I'll hand off to a Beemer nerd). *[Harry – sorry, we all have one already – the BMW-MOA couldn't sell them, so if you were naughty they sent a case – for me they sent two cases.. Don]*

10/8 Saturday:

Breakfast provided by a local youth group and then I went south into North Carolina to take a free ferry ride across the bay to the mainland. I love FREE ferry rides but I arrived ten minutes too late and the ferry was on its way when I pulled into the parking lot.

So it was back to Virginia up the only road through the salt marshes to the campground and then to the private airport where the air show was. I could write pages about the show, at least fifteen WW 1 aircraft and at least a dozen in the air. There were re-enactors all over the place with displays of WW1 weapons and vehicles. They also have a large selection of WW2 aircraft but they were grounded because today was for the WW1 stuff.

I was at the air show about four hours (that's why I went), then back to the rally for supper and rally door prizes awards and other standard fair. The food was catered and included shrimp and crab cakes and the door prizes were impressive for a relatively small rally.

Walking around the campground and checking out the bikes I wasn't surprised to find that I was the only one from Jersey at the rally. Made a few new friends and learned a few new things about how people from other parts of the country live. It always amazes me how a person can live almost seventy years and know so little about the people that live in the country he was raised in.

In bed at 10 PM early start tomorrow.

10/9 Sunday

Up at 03:30 AM (I did say Early Start), and was surprised to see a club member up tending the fire and making sure the coffee pot was full.

On the road at 4 AM riding under a fog that seemed to be hanging about twenty feet off the ground (really surreal). I was the only one on the Bay Bridge Tunnel going north and that was strange with the total darkness on both sides and the empty road with street lights on both sides stretching out before me.

The rest was just roads and time, 13/1/95/295/195/GSP/36 and I was at the Big Rumble around 1PM. I did the hellos, had my burger and dog and headed home, it was a long day.

I'll pencil this one in for next year with a trip west after the rally, I had to get back to the homestead this time to take SWMBO to the airport.

Holiday Party

Mark Saturday evening **December 10th** on your calendar. It's the date of our annual year-end celebration, mileage awards and solid gold trophies. We return to Rod's Olde Irish Tavern in Sea Girt.

Give some thought to Shore Riders who deserve recognition and a trophy.

RD Swanson

Elections

RDS

Yes, it's that time of the year when the club will be electing officers to lead us through 2012. The nominating committee presented a slate at our October meeting. They are as follows:
Kent Seydell for president, Mike Lamberti for Vice-President, Jim McFadden for Treasurer and John Malaska for Secretary.

Nominations may be made from the floor.

Your dues MUST be paid for 2012 in order to vote! See the application form in this issue of the newsletter.

Southbound Again

by John Malaska



During his visit to New Jersey this summer, Skip Palmer and I discussed the possibility of us rid-

ing together as a repeat of our Fall 2010 joint venture through the South. During the following weeks, we ironed out our plans. On September 30, I started southbound, again.

Actually, I first headed west to Ohio. The ride was initially uneventful, avoiding the Philly metro area morning rush hour. Sunny and cool at first, but the winds kicked up in western PA. Then the skies darkened as I crossed the Ohio River. My DryRider jacket, which I had donned to shield me from the rain & windchill, offered limited protection from the elements because its zipper had disintegrated. Moderate rain accompanied me into Columbus, then tapered off. Temps dropped into the low 50s. Damp but undeterred, I later arrived in Dayton with sufficient time to tour the USAF Museum at Wright-Patterson AFB, with its excellent collection of aircraft from many eras. (Those US drone aircraft flying in Afghanistan are much bigger than you'd think.)



Next day, I headed south to Nashville TN via Cincinnati & Louisville. Cool temps (but at least sunny) prevailed. Once in Nashville, I stopped by at Bloodworth Motorsports, the local BMW dealer, to purchase a new rain jacket. I needed something to block the wind for my mesh jacket. I spent the weekend visiting several Civil War battlefields, touring "Music City", and taking a leisurely 60-mile ride on the Natchez Trace Parkway, a flatter and less scenic version of the Blue Ridge Parkway.

Tuesday, I continued south. My first stop was in

Kennesaw GA to view the Civil War-era locomotive "General" which was briefly captured by Union raiders during The Great Locomotive Chase in 1862.



I then skirted Atlanta via I-275W without incident. Later, exiting I-75 for secondary roads, I detected the sweet scent of peanuts. All of the farms were in action harvesting that crop. Made me thirsty for a beer, but I continued on. My next destination was Andersonville GA and the NPS memorial for not only that infamous Civil War prison camp, but also POWs of all wars. Then I headed northwest to my evening's destination, Columbus GA. Enjoyed a great ... but quite pricey ... steak dinner at the nearby Buckingham Inn. Bartenderess Marissa kept me engaged throughout the evening, as did several other women diners who were on business trips. They were quite interested in my Southern m/c travels, especially with Jackie was still home working. "She lets you do that?"

The next morning provided an opportunity to visit the Civil War Naval Museum in Columbus, which houses the remains of several CW-era warships, as well as artifacts from naval engagements throughout that war. Quite interesting stuff ... if you're into that sort of thing. My next destination was down to Panama City FL. US-431 & US-231 lead the way there. My route took past a number of beautiful antebellum homes in Eufaula AL. I made the obligatory stop for orange juice at a travel rest area as I crossed into Florida.

The room at the Panama City motel where I had my reservation wasn't ready, so I cruised east to Mexico Beach and enjoyed some tasty seafood at Killer Seafood, a local dive. From there, I rode over to view the beaches on Cape San Blas, which is the portion of the northern Florida coast that juts out into the Gulf. Returning to Panama City, I dined at another seafood dive, Hunt's Oyster Bar (HIGHLY recommended!!!) and turned in. BTW, local logging trucks carry defrosted cedar trees in the region. I encountered numerous branches of said trees while I was riding. Suffice to say that I dispatched any encountered trucks ASAP whenever possible.

Thursday, it was off to Casa Palmer via US-98. My GPS had advised me that the fastest route to Skip's would be to ride inland to avoid the coast. Thankfully, Skip suggested that I hug the coastal route, and I heeded his advice. Crossing expansive Apalachicola Bay was stunning. US-98 was sparsely travelled (except for a few fellow m/c travelers). As Skip also suggested, I detoured 20 miles off my route to enjoy lunch on distant Cedar Key.

As I looked out to the horizon, watching the oyster & fishing boats at work, the soothing winds off the Gulf of Mexico worked their magic. Back on US-98, the vibe continued, until I encountered Homosassa Springs. Egads! Strip malls, fast food restaurants, TRAFFIC! One woman insisted on pushing into my lane. I gave her the angry left-turn signal, followed by a singular-digital exclamation. Jesus, I'm in Jersey again!! But I survived, and arrived at Skip & Sue's around 400PM. It was great to see them, and we spent a relaxing evening discussing a variety of topics. They are wonderful hosts to the wayward traveler.

Friday, Skip led me on a 150-mile to the north & west. That region of Florida has good motorcycle roads, without any traffic. Our route soon led us westward, and we stopped for lunch at a delightful dive bar called The Freezer, where we enjoyed boiled shrimp on the outdoor deck and watched local fisherman bring in their catches to the market next door. Afterwards, we rode south, hugging the coast, exploring tiny Gulf

communities, before continuing to Casa Palmer. After dinner, we drove to Cotee River BikeFest in New Port Richey. We surmised that it was trying to tap into the energy of the upcoming Biketoberfest at Daytona Beach. Unfortunately, not quite successful.

Over the weekend, the three of us explored the Clearwater/St. Petersburg Beach area, and attended the annual picnic of the Tampa Bay BMW Riders, which was held at a park along Tampa bay. We didn't bother to ride there, as a nasty storm had developed off the Coast, bring heavy rain and strong winds. But the weather didn't dampen the spirits of the attendees (including former NJSBMWR member Vic Commune), who appeared to enjoying themselves, and who were most gracious in bringing me into their fold. Nice folks!



Monday morning, I said goodbye to Sue, as Skip & I headed south. Once below Sarasota, we started exploring beach communities. I was particularly impressed with Boca Grande on Gasparilla Island. Despite being an expensive enclave, it was charming, with golf carts being the primary means of transportation. (Being surrounded by all that turquoise water may have something to do with my opinion.) We continued down through Punta Gorda, Fort Myers, and Naples via the Tamiami Trail (aka US-41), brief detouring out to Marco Island. Then, US-41 led us through the Everglades to Florida City, our

destination for the night. Good seafood was available at a restaurant next door.



Tuesday, we rode US-1, known locally as the Overseas Highway, to Key West. I'd driven on that road a number of times, but always had dreamed of riding it on a motorcycle. While on the Seven Mile Bridge, I was awestruck that the water & the sky were merged into an indistinguishable tapestry of blue in front of me! A dream fulfilled.

In Key West, we found a reasonably priced 50s-era motel close to southern Duval Street. The manager allowed us to park our bikes in the interior courtyard, in front of our room. Nice pool, palm trees, and very warm & humid temps! No doubt, we were in the tropics. Several other "bikers" were there; a couple riding baggers from Syracuse NY, and two guys who made it down from Chicago. We spent the next two days sampling delicious food (Half Shell Raw Bar, Camille's and Bo's Fish Truck, to name a few), listening to many musical artists (including Scott Kirby, one of Skip's favs), watching the sunset at Mallory Square, and taking in the Conch Republic atmosphere.

Thursday morning, we said adios to Key West and returned to mainland Florida. At South Bay near Lake Okeechobee, Skip and I split, he heading northwest to Land `O Lakes, and me veering northeast to I-95 at Stuart. Temps were still in the high 80s, but the occasional rain

shower kept me cool. Above Daytona Beach, I witnessed throngs of motorcyclists riding southward to Biketoberfest. I called it a night just north of Jacksonville. (Anyone riding through that city should consider taking FL-9A as an alternate to using I-95. The eastern beltway doesn't add a lot more miles to your trip, and avoids potential traffic snarls.)

Friday, I was on I-95 early. A long, uneventful stab northward. More motorcyclists riding south. The weather cooperated, although winds picked up once I crossed into Virginia. Made it up to Fredericksburg, where I holed up for the night in a disgusting Motel 6. (Note to self: More times than not, cheap is not good.)

Saturday, up early again to avoid DC congestion, only to be snagged at a major construction site near Quantico that squeezed three northbound lanes of I-95 into one. But once through that mess, it was smooth riding up to New Jersey and home.

Over 4400 miles ridden over 16 days. A good way to close the 2011 riding season. My sincere thanks to Skip & Sue Palmer for being such gracious hosts.

Stormy Breakfast Ride

Roger Trendowski

My 730 mile breakfast ride on Oct. 28th and 29th from Middletown NJ to Rochester area turned out a bit longer and more challenging than my original 24 hour ride plan. Going up to our cottage on Otisco Lake (Syracuse NY area) only took about 4 1/4 hours on Friday night.... arriving about 8pm.... cold and dark most of the way. I could have seen better if I hadn't grabbed the wrong helmet when I left home. I took the one with a tinted shield.

Saturday morning coffee with my neighbor Ron Jones (Finger Lakes BMW guy) in Skaneateles NY got my blood circulating again, then onto the restaurant near Palmyra just east of Rochester. I couldn't remember the restaurant name but knew it was a few miles west of town on Rt 31. I kept on looking for a bunch of BMWs in a parking lot but was lucky to see the only two bikes that made it for breakfast. About 15 Finger

Lakes club members were already gathered and mostly finished their breakfast.

Let's see... 6 hours cumulative ride so far and a 45 min. breakfast. humm To a BMW rider, it makes real sense.

Because of the storm reports from club members at breakfast, I started to worry a bit. My original plan was to head for Pittsfield MA to see my wife Ginna who was visiting our granddaughter and family... however by the time I approached Syracuse on the NYS Thruway, I changed my mind and headed south on I81 toward NJ. The minute I crossed the PA line about 1pm Saturday, it started to snow. My plan to sneak into NJ on the front edge of the storm didn't work.



By the time I stopped at the Flying J which is 25 miles south of Binghamton, it was snowing so hard that I could barely keep my shield clear. So I headed back to Binghamton to visit my in-laws. Sunday after taking all to breakfast, I started out for NJ again about 11:30am. It took only 3 hours for a 200 mile drive... to say that the roads were dry and clear is an understatement. Do the math. I arrived home in NJ at 2:30pm.

Be the World!

Jim Thomasey

On Sunday, December 11, 2011 the NJSBMW Riders will again be the sponsor of a toy run to benefit the Specialized Children's Hospital in Toms River, NJ. As we have in the past, we will meet at the Lakewood DMV Inspection Station on Route 70 West

New Jersey Shore BMW Riders Inc.

Membership/Renewal Application - 2012

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ ST: _____ ZIP: _____ - _____

Significant Other's Name: _____

Home Phone: (_____) _____

Cell Phone: (_____) _____

E-Mail Address: _____

BMW-MOA Member? Yes [] No []

If yes - membership number: _____

BMW-RA Member? Yes [] No []

If yes - membership number: _____

Don E runs a private mailing list – only open to paid club members – on Yahoo. It is used to arrange spontaneous and planned rides, announce club events, remind you of meetings and any other club functions. The list is not used for idle chat, and you can select to receive no email from the list with the exception of administrative email (which is infrequent). You can also select to get the email as single messages (recommended since the volume of mail is very low) or in a daily digest.

In order to be a member of this list you must REQUEST to be on it – and have a good Email address.

I would like to be on the Yahoo email list: Yes [] No []

The email address I'd like to use is:

I'm interested in: Overnight Rally's [] Longer Distance Touring [] Tech Sessions [] Day Rides []

Other _____

(Select as many as you want)

By signing this application, **you** accept full responsibility for any injuries you or any guests may incur during a NJS-BMW-Riders Inc. club activity. You accept that motorcycling is inherently dangerous, and that the club officers and members are not expected to accept any liability for injuries suffered by you or any guest you invite to an activity!

I've read the above paragraph and agree to hold harmless all members and officers of NJS-BMW-Riders Yes [] No []

Date: _____

Signed: _____

Please forward this application **with** a check for **\$20** made out to NJ Shore BMW Riders Inc. or bring it to the next meeting!

SEND TO: Jim TB McFadden
30 Trask Ave.
Bayonne, NJ 07002-5254

for coffee and donuts before departing for the hospital. Club members have visited the hospital many times in the past to see the admirable work the professional staff administers to the children. This is one of the largest pediatric rehabilitation hospitals in the country and is one of eight sites in NJ servicing over 17,000 patients per year. We are again inviting the other NJ clubs to participate - their generosity has been gratefully appreciated over the past 15 years!

In the past the club has donated computers and other electronics to the hospital, as well as providing the expertise to get the items set up properly. The toys we bring are appreciated by the patients in the hospital and members of their families who may also be in need of holiday gifts. As a special treat this year, our time at the hospital may overlap with the visit of some therapy dogs who will be visiting and spreading their good cheer!

We look forward to a great turn out from the members for this very worthwhile cause. As someone who is not in our club once said, "You may only be one person in the world, but to one person YOU may be the world". That is the how you should think and feel when you arrive on December 11, 2011.

Please come to our November meeting for more details and information on how you can contribute to this worthy cause!



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BMW Regional Distribution Center trip – October 7th

Don Eilenberger

Sometimes BMW surprises me. I received an invitation to visit/tour the BMW Regional Distribution Center (RDC) outside Easton PA from Lawrence Kuykendall, Apparel & Aftersales Marketing Manager, BMW Motorrad USA. I have no idea why I was on the list to receive this, aside from having chatted a bit with Lawrence at the Mor-

ton's Spring Fling, and at a few NY Motorcycle Shows.

The invitation implied that I could invite a few other people to the event. Since it was being held during the week, and since I was going to insist that whoever I invited go rain – shine – snow – hail – hurricane, whatever – I was limited in who I came up with. Harold Gantz and Joe Karol agreed that no matter what – they'd be going by bike, so they were the other guests from NJS Riders. We had a great backroads ride up and back – wonderful early fall riding!

The BMW "RDC" is the east coast distribution center for all BMW parts, for all the vehicles they manufacture. Besides BMW cars and bikes, this includes the Mini parts and Rolls-Royce. It's also where all the motorcycles for the US are distributed to the dealers from.

To say it is a HUGE building is an understatement. It has 800,000 square feet of floor space in one room. The room is 50 feet high. That's 40,000,000 cubic feet of storage space for parts and bikes. That's a LOT of parts. Walking around the outside of the building is about a ½ mile walk.

BMW did themselves proud. They had a great cookout buffet, Chris Teach McNeill doing stunt riding on an F800GS and an S1000RR. The lad has balls of steel (and this is despite being badly injured about 3 years ago during a stunt.) His stunt/riding skills are unbelievable. BMW also gave out "goodie bags" to everyone signed up, and had door prizes of BMW riding jackets for 3 lucky winners (Eric Suhr of Skylands was one of the winners!)

If this visit opens again next year I'll invite more members – since what had been planned to be an intimate picnic/tour (Lawrence said he originally planned for 30-40 people) became much larger (there were over 100 people there.)

It was a great early spring day, and on the way home I learned something. There is a law firm in Phillipsburg NJ on Rt 22 called "Duh and Duh Attorneys at Law." If I had been them, I would have changed my name.

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MEETING: November 9th
SPECIAL! Princess Maria Diner, Rt 35, Wall Twsp.
About 3 miles south of I-195/SR138/Rt 35 intersection.

NJ Shore BMW Riders Inc.
c/o Jim McFadden
30 Trask Ave
Bayonne, NJ 07002