

December 2011

NEW JERSEY SHORE

BMW RIDERS Inc

Dave Rosen, President, president@njsbmwr.org

Kent Seydell, Vice President

Jim McFadden, Secty/Treas. secretary@njsbmwr.org

Dennis Swanson, Trustee and Instructor General

Don Eilenberger, Trustee and Newsletter Editor

Joe Karol, Trustee

Roger Trendowski, Trustee

John Welch, Skip Palmer - Trustees Emeritus

John Malaska, Secretary, Newsletter Publisher



Party on Saturday December 10. I always enjoy this event and cannot wait to see who the Solid Gold Trophy recipients are this year. The next day, Sunday December 11 we have the toy run to benefit the Specialized Children's Hospital in Toms River.

We will meet at the NJ MVC/DMV station on Route 70 West at 10:00 AM. Please bring any type of unwrapped gift for young children through young adults, with the exception of stuffed animals. This proves to be a truly rewarding event every year that we do it, and I urge all of you to share in the cheer.

To wrap up the year, our final monthly meeting will return to Schneider's Restaurant, 801 Main St, Avon-by-the-Sea, NJ at 7PM on Wednesday December 14.

There are plenty of good riding days still ahead. Every Sunday, with the exception of Christmas Day and New Years Day, there is a polar bear ride to the many destinations on their calendar. Put on the heated gear and stretch out for some winter miles.

Wishing all of you and your families a very happy and healthy holiday season,

Dave

The ideals which have lighted my way, and time after time have given me new courage to face life cheerfully, have been Kindness, Beauty, and Truth. The trite subjects of human efforts, possessions, outward success, luxury have always seemed to me contemptible. Albert Einstein (1879 - 1955)

It is curious that physical courage should be so common in the world and moral courage so rare. Mark Twain (1835 - 1910)

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

Insanity in individuals is something rare - but in groups, parties, nations and epochs, it is the rule. Friedrich Nietzsche

We can't all be heroes because somebody has to sit on the curb and clap as they go by. Will Rogers

President's Message

As this being the final installment of my president's message, I would like to start by thanking all of the individuals who have proven an integral part in the success of our club for the 2011 calendar year. Without their participation, dedication and of course, patience it would not have been as good a year as it was. This is exactly what drives our club to be as great as it is and I look forward to offering the same support to our future officers from a general membership perspective. I know they are more than capable of another great year in 2012.

This month we will have our annual Holiday

REMINDER: YOUR DUES MAY BE OVERDUE!!

Check this newsletter's mailing label. It will show if your membership has lapsed. If your dues aren't paid by January 1st, you will be dropped from the club roster, and **this will be the last newsletter** you will receive.

Dues are \$20 for 2012. If you need to obtain a membership form – you can find it either on the public website at <http://www.njsbmwr.org>, or on our Yahoo group site. I'll also have membership forms available at the Club Holiday Party on December 10th, if you'd like to renew then.

Please pay NOW – and send your dues and membership to:

John Malaska, Secretary
18 William Lane
Wayside, NJ 07712-3728

Lunch at Boon-ah, November 13

RD Swanson

Lo and behold, land sakes alive who would show up for this ride but none other than Dan Thompson. Who da thunk? Good to see former prez and riding buddy Dan turn out for a ride to the pestilential swamps surrounding the miasmal mosquito infested town of Boon-ah, spelled Buena.



Capt. Don, Joe Karol and I also made this ride to the infamous 54 Diner. Was it worth it? Sure was because Nancy showed up and I got to sit next to her.



I had huevos ranchero and they were pretty good although Dan's corned-beef hash looked mighty tempting. Don and Joe had pabulum. Go figure.



Our waitress was most friendly and related a story in broken English about having to go to the outhouse last summer and almost getting carried away by mosquitos. Yes, they still have outhouses in the 609 area code near Milmay, Weekstown, Elwood and Pemberton. And the mosquitoes are ubiquitous. But this time of the year there were no mosquitoes and the outhouse didn't smell too bad, the weather being cooler.

Nancy thinks we give her region a bad rap. She may have a point. But I couldn't think of one.

So all-in-all Cap led us on a backroads tour of South Jersey that was pretty good. I was on my new ride which made it even better. I should have listened to Don about three bikes ago when he recommended an R12R. It's a great machine!

The day was balmy for middle November with a temp in the low 60's most of the time. We had a really good time.

Three Left Turns, November 20

RDS

From "Our Wawa" to Mustache Bill's on Long Beach Island is a simple three left turns and about 50 miles. Really quite simple to do.

Capt. Don led and was followed by Herb Konrad, Mike Lamberti, Joe Karol, Harry Costello and myself. Excepting some lusty breezes, the day was picture perfect with temps in the sixties. It was not a day to be wasted raking leaves or with some other silly household chore. Traffic was light and it was a good day to be riding.



This was our second "Diners, dives and drive-ins" tour. More will follow. The destination was the northern tip of Long Beach Island right next to Barnegat Light. "Bill's" diner was the subject of one of Guy Fiore's Food Network series featuring eateries in NJ to visit. We were not disappointed with the menu. Some of had breakfast and some had lunch. I had creamed chipped beef, not hamburger, and it tasted just like my mother used to make. It was not the "SOS" of army fame.

While we there Harold Gantz and Jim McFadden arrived and shared in the brilliant conversation and good food. Cam from the Guzzi group showed up on his pristine R60. So it was quite a good showing for November.

After brunch we rode over to the lighthouse and enjoyed the balmy breezes and the scenery. Lots of people walked around, a few walked to the top of "Old Barney", and most just enjoyed watching the boats coming in and out of the inlet.

The return ride was north on route 9 to Toms River. I had not been on this stretch of road for some years and noted the changes, mostly commercial businesses of one sort or another replacing pine trees and scrub. Still it was interesting, the traffic was still light and the day still balmy.



CCBMW Open House November 26

Double Jack



It was almost like summer and close to seventy degrees, not what it's usually like this time of year. So a lot of riders made the trip to Metuchen to check the deals, take a test ride, enjoy a nice lunch and just maybe buy a new bike.

I saw a few people I hadn't seen in a long time and a few I see all the time. Shore Riders were there in impressive numbers, New Sweden and Skylands riders were also represented.

John Ryan* and Matt Freitag were guiding the demo rides and the rest of us just wandered around kicking tires and telling stories.

Capt. Don led a few of us from the Cheesequake rest area; Bill Dudley, Joe Karol, Dan Thompson, John Dunn, and myself. Prez Dave Rosen, Mike Lamberti, Charles Grass, George Roberts, Harold Gantz, Al Peirson, George Hickmen, Jim McFadden, Herb Konrad and Pete Bartelli were all on hand when we arrived.

I'm sure I have missed more than a few names, but you get the idea. There were a bunch of friends and shore riders.

Most of us stayed for the lunch, but a few left with Don for Harold's NY Deli and the giant pas-trami sandwich.

Surprisingly, the traffic was relatively light for the time of year and the nice weather. The ride home was uneventful. But that is not always a bad thing.

** = Editor's Note: I did wonder if Cross Country had any idea of John's idea of a test ride – 1,000 miles or so. I suspect they might have since they had Matt lead the rides and John bringing up sweep..*

BTW – on the way home – I had to stop and take this photo:



More miles than I've ever put on a bike.. and all of them are mine!

Roger Trendowski awarded BMW-MOA Ambassador – Nov 9th

At our November meeting Marc Soulière, a BMW-MOA Director (who resides in our great white neighbor to the north - Canada) awarded Roger the Ambassador award.



This award is given to people who have been of exceptional service to the MOA and/or their local BMW community. As many of us know - Roger has been instrumental in organizing the Registration function

at the last few MOA national rallies. He also has served his local community as an officer (and now Trustee) of the NJ Shore BMW Riders, and his other club in NY state.

The award is not one someone can self-nominate themselves for - it requires a sponsor to start the process who builds a "case" as to why the proposed recipient deserves the award. This case is reviewed by the BMW-MOA Board, and many are not approved. Obviously Roger is deserving of the award.

Please extend your congratulations to Roger next time you see him - it is a well deserved honor.

Pumpkin Run Nov 5th

Roger Trendowski

Don and I started off early in the morning from Breakfast Club and headed south to Pumpkin Run Classic Car Show, It is held in an old junk yard, located just south of Egg Harbor. Don can tell you better than I how we got there and returned as he is a master of those south Jersey roads. All I remember, besides the great scenery was the cranberry bogs and stopping at an old motorcycle dealer's shop with an outhouse in the back.



It's hard to describe the car show because of the broad mix of interesting exhibits. About half the show was located in open fields and the rest under clean wooded area. There were cars from the fifties and sixties as you would expect, however there were many custom cars with chrome carbs and turbos sticking out their hoods, low riders, and spark/flame igniters on exhausts pipes. Hopefully we can show a video of them at our next meeting. Of greater interest

to me were the rusted out, antique, junk vehicles that were pushed to the perimeter of the display areas. Most of these wrecks are recognizable but some weren't. It may have been the trees growing out of the floorboards or the cars piled on top of each other that obscured recognition.

Another section of the junk yard show had hit-and-miss engines on display with most of them running. These engines are mostly two big flywheels (that keep the thing turning) with a centered piston/jug setup. The purpose of these in the early 1900s was to drive large tools, farm stationary farm machinery, and pump water. Hit and miss refers to the type of ignition firing that is used. The ignition firing sounds almost random as the engine somehow continues to rotate it's flywheels. You can actually count each firing point when it runs. There is no throttle since most run at a constant speed (slow--- probably a few hundred RPM).



Don and I missed the lawn mower pulling competition but later found out that Kenton was there as usual. We did however witness the pumpkin-chunkin - like event where a air-compressor canon fired a pumpkin about 1/4 mile toward an impressive target... a junk travel trailer. The trailer's side had been decimated with pumpkin flesh all over it and several 1-2 foot holes.. The gas powered air compressor was louder than the canon's firing. The entire shooting cycle took 10-15 minutes... once the pumpkin was fired, the operator had to remove a dozen heavy bolts from a side loading plate at the rear of the 20ft long barrel, then a new pumpkin loaded in, the plate rebolted in-place, and finally the large gasoline air pump started and ran for 10 or more minutes to build up high pressure for the next firing. Don and I left after the first demo.

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**MEETING – Weds December 14th -
Schneider's, Main St. Avon-by-the-Sea**

NJSBMWR

John Malaska, Secretary
18 William Lane
Wayside, NJ 07712-3728