

**December 2012**

# **NEW JERSEY** **SHORE BMW** **RIDERS Inc**

**Kent Seydell, President, [president@njsbmwr.org](mailto:president@njsbmwr.org)**

**Mike Lamberti, Vice President**

**Jim McFadden, Treasurer**

**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**

*Facts are stubborn things; and whatever may be our wishes, our inclinations, or the dictates of our passion, they cannot alter the state of facts and evidence. John Adams (1735 - 1826)*

*I get up every morning determined to both change the world and have one hell of a good time. Sometimes this makes planning my day difficult. E. B. White (1899 - 1985)*

*It's the friends you can call up at four a.m. that matter. Marlene Dietrich (1901 - 1992)*

*The purpose of life is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly and without fear for newer and richer experience. Eleanor Roosevelt (1884 - 1962)*

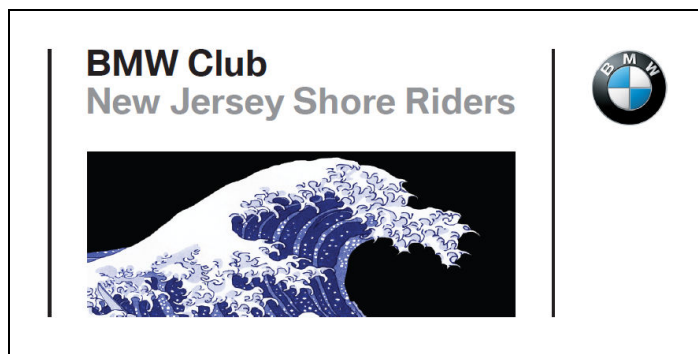
*Anyone who goes to a psychiatrist ought to have his head examined. Samuel Goldwyn (1882 - 1974)*

*If you think you can do a thing or think you can't do a thing, you're right. Henry Ford (1863 - 1947)*

## **President's Message**

Wow! I can not believe that an entire year has passed. The club has certainly created new history for itself.

January and February gave us a lot of warm winter days to take our Polar Bear runs. March and April remained warm and the rides continued. May's weather continued to be bright and the FluffyButt rides began to take hold. The



"Rumble" was successful and the baton gets passed to Skylands. June brought us the Methany Run and a great feed at John's home. July and August gave us many new adventures and of course the National Rally. Labor Day offered the Finger Lakes Rally and of course nice weather for riding. The Last Chance Rally was a great event and the perfect time to shake down my sidecar. The beginning of October offered several splendid days for riding and then we all had to ride out Super-storm Sandy. November was a time for all the count their blessings and mop up were necessary. As we enter into the last month of the year, we are reminded of our holiday party and the toy run.

As I look back on the year I have had the time to reflect on what owning a BMW and being part of Jersey Shore Riders is about: friendship, tales of great and not so great rides, laughs, coffee, advice, being schooled on better ways to do things and sometimes just the silence that occurs among comrades when they are just riding as one "bikers euphoria".

I would like to thank you for being supportive as I held the helm. I look forward to taking a back-seat and being supportive to the new president.

Kenton

## **Fluffybutt Final Update**

*Don Eilenberger*

Fluffybutt is over – And we have winners! They will be announced at our annual holiday party this weekend.

I'd like to thank everyone who participated. I think everyone who took a FluffyButt quest had

fun. No one was arrested. Everyone stayed rubber side down. We rode in heat, rain, cold and wonderful weather. Rides were taken solo and in larger groups. Riders got to see parts of NJ that they probably had always intended to see, but never quite got around to. And riders saw parts of NJ that they never wanted to see, and now have.

I've greatly enjoyed not only the riding, but also the submissions of photos from the riders. They made running the event great fun. I'm in the thinking stages for next years FluffyButt, and as a hint – you might start looking at back issues of Weird-NJ. There are wonderful places to see within the small state of NJ, it just requires getting off your butt and riding to them.

## **Cross-Country Open-House, November 24th**

*Dan Thompson*

While waiting for my son, you know him as Colin, to wake from his sleeping marathon, so we could venture to Cross Country, someone began ringing my doorbell. Since I was still enjoying my first cup of coffee and in not much but my robe, I decided it must be some witnesses looking to straighten me out on the misguidedness of certain religious beliefs, I figured they wouldn't mind my apparel. So, I bounded for the door for some witty exchange of ideas.

Much to my surprise and relief, I might add, there was a figure at the door wearing a helmet.

I thought ,who could this be on such a chilly morning? Was it one of my club members arriving to escort me to parts unknown? Or an alien from Elizabeth coming to whisk me to a different world? As it turns out , I was correct on both counts. It was my good neighbor Doug Covert coming to see if a ride to CCBMW was in my plans. As he began to notice my morning attire, to his dismay, he said "Hey Dan, Are you going to Cross Country?"

I invited him in, so the rising of my number one son could begin. We quickly donned our riding gear and were off in the 40 degree weather. As we, arrived at CCBMW, Colin exclaimed something about windshields and heated handgrips, or the lack thereof. Doug and I were quick to re-

mind him of how having a ride without those accoutrements , would make him appreciate those items when he could afford them. We quickly made our way into the building to be spared his retort. Doug disappeared and Colin and I began to explore the Open house going ons.



We encountered Harold Gantz and Al Pierson by the Ducatis. Perhaps they may go Italian for the spring? We said our hellos only to find Don E. looking at the heated gear. We thought this odd, we asked if his Cayenne 's windows were stuck in the down position? He shrugged off our comments and thought that harassing John Ryan, who was in the middle of getting ear plugs made and had something in his mouth to aid the forming process, was a better idea. John



used the universal gesture to let us know we were number one in his heart.



We moved on to do a little shopping and to say hi to Capt. Dennis. He was looking longingly at his R1200R in the shop and conversing with Jim Shaw. We made our introductions to Jim, conversed and were back to shopping.



Colin had his eye on a balaclava and tank bag for his Kawa Eliminator. I said it may make his yellow and purple bike look less ethnic and with the help of Lois, fitted one to his oddly shaped cruiser tank. I had completed my Christmas shopping for him in one trip. Feeling satisfied, we gathered up Doug and made our way back home.

Colin quickly realized, that numbing fingers made it more difficult to negotiate the hazards of riding in NJ, namely people in cars and trucks, who seem to enjoy trying to force us off the road. We all arrived back in Oakhurst safely and were happy to have had an adventure for the day.

## **End of Year Musings**

*Mike Lamberti*

A heck of a year it was my brothers. We started out with a winter that wasn't. Riding to the Breakfast Club in January and February sure felt strange, but oh how our engines purred. All plugged in we were able to ride and enjoy the cool air like never before. Spring came and FluffyButt was announced by Captain Don, and the next thing we knew Alex completed it in what seemed like one long weekend! Highway police are still looking for him.

Jim Thomasey got a new bike, he is one happy dude! Jack Riepe's shirt is still being made. Me, I got yelled at again by Mike the Mechanic, my brakes pads don't need changing, my brake pads don't need changing, my brake pads don't need changing...

Harry Costello went long and far as only Harry would do it and he has enough memories to keep him warm by the fire this winter. Our waitress Peggy at Schneider's took her skills to a new level. Grant Duncan's new shirts were a big hit and a perfect ice cream run was made on a beautiful summer evening by a crew of us with Bill Dudley leading us to Allentown. Klaus Hueneke will be doing something special this year for the club, what I don't know but I'm sure it will be first class. Remind me to ask him to do something special.

So many miles ridden this year and not a butt burned! Hi-Viz yellow became all the rage, from a distance we look like a bunch of tennis balls rolling. Jimmy McFadden the banker is playing blackjack somewhere in Switzerland seeking to make up the financial deficit of our quantum assets. RD Swanson was picked up by Ducati to be a fashion plate for its next leather clothing line. Kenton Seidel's "honey-do" list is about 40 pages long; his recent trip with his wife in the sidecar was mechanically challenged. Greg

Wright was planning to offer lower cost insurance to all members until he saw the long-range weather, then rates went up. Most of us survived the storm with little or no damage; we were all lucky and thankful. Everyone contributed to the hospital run especially our November 50/50 winner who volunteered his winnings to the special need kids.

Big Joe Karol has now been assigned to manage the 50/50 for the rest of his life. Roger Trendowski is looking into getting BMW to provide free anything for the club...we may have to wait on that a bit!

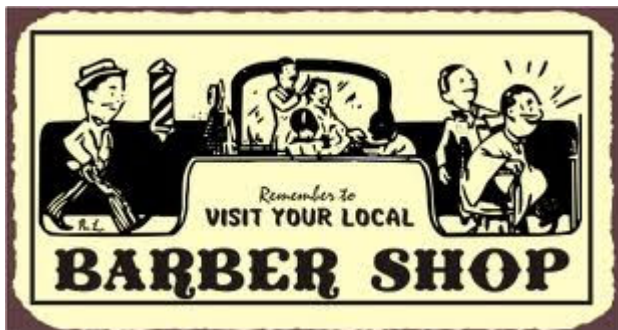
So much went on, great rides, crazy weather, but the one thing that continues to drive us all into friendship is our love of motorcycling. Lets all give thanks for the invention of that machine, our skill to ride it and always remember it's the journey and the friends we ride with that make it all worthwhile. Have a safe and good New Year.

Rev'n Mike



## Bikini Barbershop, October 25

Capt Double-Jack Swanson



Don twisted my arm real hard. He twisted so hard that I almost cried. He said I had to go to the Bikini Barbershop and ogle the barbers. So I went.

This was about the third overcast and dreary day in a row and I had a serious case of cabin fever. I was up for a ride and some lunch. The shop is located in Long Branch so it's not a particularly good ride, Asbury Park is sort of interesting. You never know what you might see. Deal is slightly scenic, but all-in-all it's not Colorado.

Arriving at the barber shop, we were told there was a wait, but to compensate the lovely lass gave us a coupon for the Muscle Makers Grill located in the same building. I had seen these grills before and assumed they were for body builders and the like. Certainly not for Don and me. But I was wrong. They have reasonably priced and good healthy food. I shall return.

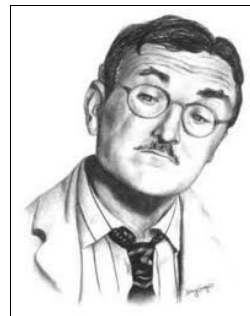
Back to the shop and Don got his haircut. He was drooling. (*He was not.. just a bit of spittle..*) He said it was from the memory of the good lunch, but I think it might have been the surroundings. I couldn't stand the depravity and went outside to polish my R1200r. He came out a little while later and was sort of stumbling. He said he was ok.

From there we went west into Rumson, Little Silver and assorted little towns. It was a nice ride and I saw some nice roads I had never seen before. Not Wyoming, but not bad.

All in all a nice ride and an antidote to cabin fever. And the last time we'll see the shore like it used to be.

### The Rest of the Story..

As is known, RDS is sometimes prone to slight exaggerations. That could be the case with this article. I make the following observations:



**Dennis' Barber**



**Don's Barbers**



- ✓ Dennis' Barber is named George.
- ✓ Don's are named Alissa and Natalie.



***The look Dennis wants***

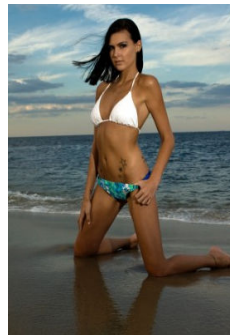


***The look Don gets.. (real photo!)***



***The look Don wants..***

**I'll repeat:**



***Alissa***



***Natalie***



***The look Dennis gets..***

Any questions? - Oh, the address:  
*Bikini Barbershop, 200 Ocean Boulevard North  
 Long Branch, NJ 07740. It's sorta like Hooters  
 with scissors.*

The official barbershop of NJSBMW

## **Dues are OVERDUE!**

Our annual club renewal date is November 1<sup>st</sup>.

Your mailing label will reflect your current dues status. If your dues are not paid by January 1<sup>st</sup>, this is the last newsletter you'll receive, and you'll be removed from the Yahoo email list.

Note – if you paid at our last meeting, your mailing label may not reflect that yet. If you didn't pay your dues yet – what are you waiting for?

## Motorcycle Insurance from a fellow rider and club member



**Greg Wright**

[greg@johnbwright.com](mailto:greg@johnbwright.com)

[www.johnbwright.com](http://www.johnbwright.com)

**800-224-6693**

Contact Greg Wright for all your motorcycle and other insurance needs. Greg is a club member, fellow rider, and club supporter.

The Wright Agency can provide at least 3 competitive quotes while making sure you're protected!

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- Quick, fair claims processing.
- We're there when you need us.

When it comes to insurance, our philosophy is simple – the broadest coverage at the best price, fast claims response and the advantage of a local agent.

See the difference personal services makes!

**MEETING – Weds – December 12<sup>th</sup>**

**Schneider's German-American Restaurant, Main St. Avon, NJ**

**NJS-BMW-Riders Inc.**

John Malaska, Secretary

18 William Lane

Wayside, NJ 07712-3728