

February 2013

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

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*"Thirty days hath September, April, June, and November;
February eight-and-twenty all alone, And all the
rest have thirty-one: Unless that leap-year doth com-
bine, And give to February twenty-nine. Anon*

*"One measure of friendship consists not in the number
of things friends can discuss, but in the number of
things they need no longer mention." Clifton Fadiman*

*"In the bleak midwinter Frosty wind made moan, Earth
stood hard as iron, Water like a stone; snow had
fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, In the bleak mid-
winter, Long ago." Christina G. Rossetti Quotes*

*"Friends are God's way of apologizing to us for our
families." Albert Camus*

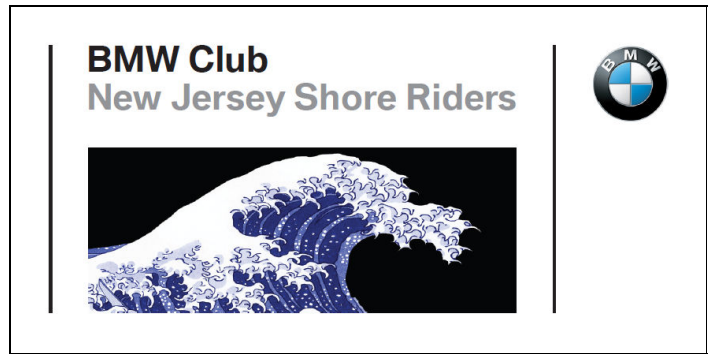
*"Nature has no mercy at all. Nature says, "I'm going to
snow. If you have on a bikini and no snowshoes, that's
tough. I am going to snow anyway."" Maya Angelou*

President's Message

Think on This

Some time ago when riding to work on the back roads of Howell, I was thinking about the pleasure and sheer joy motorcycling has allowed me. In life we have so many distractions or activities in which, for the most part, offer no real value to our lives.

However, as you know, motorcycling does enable travel in such a unique way that we hold true to the saying the journey is the destination. Books and films conjure up romantic and adventurous notions of mo-



torcycling. I can remember watching the first few minutes of Laurence of Arabia, Steve McQueen in The Great Escape and of course Then Came Bronson. Each image remains with me still, like the first Playboy centerfold you saw as a young boy!

The real connection springs forth when we turn the throttle and that unique power moves our bikes from 0 to whatever. As we move the exhilarating feeling is second to none. Raw power at our fingertips and an ethereal feeling of movement that cannot be gained any other way.

Thanks, Rev'n Mike

Chilly Chili Ride - January 1, 2013

Roger Trendowski

The annual Chilly Chili ride a.k.a. Karen Ann Quinlan Hospice support ride, was held at the Ogdensburg NJ fire house.

Unlike last year when the weather was in the 50s and 800+ riders showed up, this year (on January 1) it was in the mid 30s. I suspect that the total bike count will be less than 200 however more 4 wheeler traffic was apparent.

I left the GSP Cheesequake rest area at 9:10 am and returned home in Middletown about 2:30pm putting on about 150 miles.



At the fire house rally point, I met Herb Konrad who rode from the Cherry Hill area as well as Ken Maas and Dan Sullivan from the Skylands club. I saw the first road-side snow on Rt24 near the Short Hills Mall. In Ogdensburg, there was probably 4-6". Roads were clean and dry the entire trip. The rally, sponsored by the local Harley club, raises money for the Hospice located in Newton NJ where Karen Ann lay in a coma for several years.



Herb and I posed with Mrs. Quinlan (K. Ann's mother),

Search the web for background on Karen Ann Quinlan for the 1970s precedent setting legal action which disconnected her from life support.

Admission was \$20 and a chance to win a 2012 Harley something was another \$20. There was plenty of coffee, donuts and hotdogs w/chili but Herb and I decided to split before the Harley's returned from their 26 mile jaunt



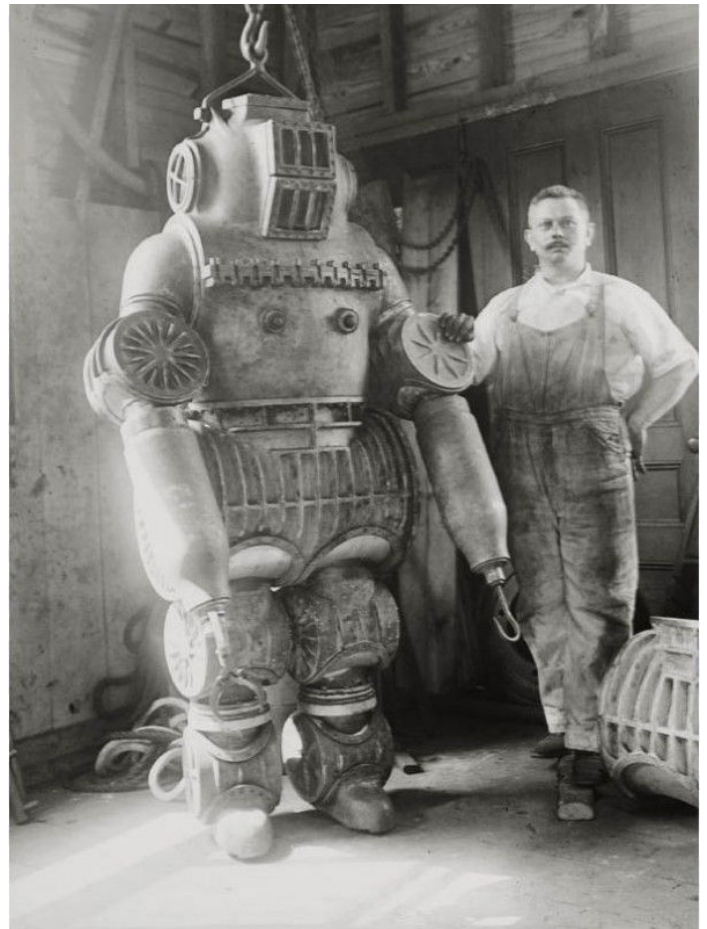
Seen at the NYC show..

New Year's Ride January 1st, 2013

RDS

A gloomy day by any reckoning, gray skies with the threat of rain or now, it would be about forty degrees with that penetrating chill so common to the Garden State in winter. I was just prepared for a little nap when the Captain came to the door looking like a space traveler and inquiring as to whether I might consider a ride. Was I crazy? It was cold out there.

Actually I was just feeling the onset of cabin fever so I rooted around the closet for my Aero-stich and Gerbing.



Dennis geared up and ready to roll!

In a few minutes I too looked like a space traveler and we mounted the R12r's and roared westward. Being unaccustomed to winter riding I wired the electrics backward. It took two stops to find the correct wiring sequence and too feel the comforting glow of electric heat. Bring on the chill, I was impervious to it.

Don wanted lunch but everywhere we went was either too crowded or closed. Nevertheless, he wanted to fill his pie hole and persisted. Somewhere out there amidst the gray and gloom we found a little pizza joint run by an authentic Italian couple. Communication was limited but they had a great chicken soup and crusty bread which was perfect for the day. When we left we had a glowing warmth throughout our warm and tender bodies.

Winter riding has its pluses. Traffic is light on a Sunday or holiday and there is a kind of scenic beauty to be found. You really have to look for it, but it is there. It's sort of like a painting of grays, blues, browns, golds and dark greens all mixed together. There is also the occasional dead deer.

When I returned home I was really ready for the nap.

In the Bleak Midwinter - Jan 13

RD Swanson

"In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone. Snow had fallen, snow on snow on snow. In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago."*

So far this winter it has only been bleak. It certainly was today when I called Captain Don to see if he wanted to do something. He said ex-prez Dan was coming by and they would be riding. So I suited up and joined them. Colin, Dan's son, also joined the group and off we flew like the "down of a thistle".

It was warm at fifty degrees but as bleak and as gray as it could be on an overcast sky. All the underside of New Jersey was visible without foliage or snow to hide all the crap. We rode west because it's difficult to go east on motorcycles, utterly suicidal to go north and boring to go south.

We stopped at Marcello's restaurant in Bordentown. They made us very welcome and the lunch was quite good. The conversation was witty and most informative. They do make a very good hamburger. Dan and Don had some "yuppie" Tuscan salad. Could it be they are dieting?

It was difficult to stay awake on the ride back to

the Shore, but we made it back in time to watch the thrilling conclusion to the Seattle-Atlanta game.

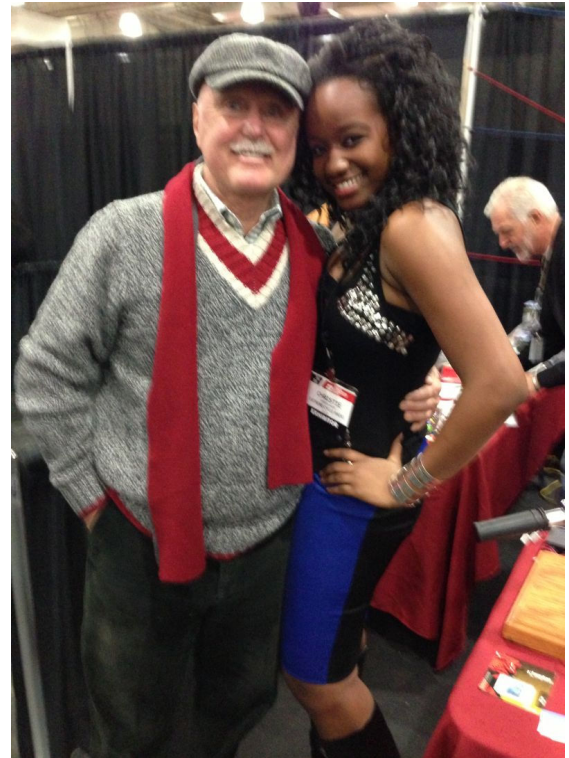
Editors note – I returned to Marcello's with SWMBO a week or two after our visit for dinner, and it remains a top choice for that area of NJ in my opinion. Along with Toscano's – Bordentown is an Italian food mecca.

NYC Moto Show - Jan.18

Luigi Busconi

In what has become an annual event, we took the train up to Gotham for the International Motorcycle Show. This year it was the Captain, Joe Karol and ex-prez Dan Thompson. We took our usual lunch at the Irish pub. A Guinness and a meal of bangers and mash restored my strength after the arduous train ride.

At the show we saw Moneybags McFadden, Miles Cannon, Don Gordon, Matt Fretag, Doc Stickel and the many young ladies who couldn't keep their hands off me. So I kept them satisfied by letting them take a photo with me as proof of my love.



Shortly before security showed up..

The show was about the same in size as the

past few years. It seems there is nothing new under the sun of the motorcycle world, although there was one electric model that had all the appeal of bout with the flu. BMW had all their models out for display, but not the new R12R I had hoped to see.



The new R12R..

Ducati had a bevy of Ducati-red-gowned and beautiful ladies scattered among their flashy new models. Style-wise they really are ahead of all the other makers. Triumph had nothing new, but their retro-look Thruxton was probably my favorite. Dan looked good on it and probably should have one. If you like the cruiser then the Indians might be your choice. The Japanese put out a lot of fancy cruisers but they lack the panache of the Indian or Harley.



One of the aftermarket vendors..

I wanted to purchase some new gloves having

lost mine in the Great Flood, but found few vendors selling motorcycle gear and those that did were selling second-rate stuff. If you wanted an obscene t-shirt or a tasteless sticker advertising your services as a gynecologist then you were in the right place.

Roger and Cy Young were at the MOA booth promoting membership. They looked so lonely I took pity on them and re-joined. Actually, Roger said they had had a successful event and had attracted many new members.

After about three hours we decided we had had enough and took the train back home. It was a good time. I only wished all those young ladies had not demanded so much of my time.

Same-oh, Same-oh - Jan. 20

RD Swanson

We really need to find some new places toward which to ride. Lambertsville Fleamarket is getting old. The same old crap for sale and the same old crappers which are so filthy they would repel a green fly. I pity any poor lady who is compelled to use them. A gentleman must hold his breath and not touch anything for fear of contracting a third-world mystery disease.

The ride out was pleasant, the temp was in the low fifties and although we experienced the occasional wind gust it was pretty good for mid-winter. Don led and Dan T., Joe K., Chris C. and I followed along. Traffic was light and the scenery was NJ winter gray. For riding, gray is better than winter white.

After the flea market we made the circle back through Hopewell, skirted Princeton, then toured Lawrenceville and Nottingham. No we didn't see the sheriff or Robin Hood. And I thought Nottingham was in England. We stopped at a Dairy Queen where we all had the 'kiddie cup' with

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rainbow sprinkles. Quite good, actually. Got home in time for my wife to pull off my boots, give me a massage, make dinner and record the football game. Life is good for those of us who are pure in hear

Breakfast Club Weekend Meets

Don



Happily as the days get longer, we'll no longer leave in the dark.

Throughout the year, if you're a member of our Yahoo email list, you'll receive notices of impromptu breakfast meetings at the Breakfast Club in Farmingdale. They are usually announced a day or so from the meet.

These are a fun breakfast with other club members, sometimes followed by a ride – sometimes not. They go on year/round as long as there isn't a lot of snow on the ground. Come join us!

Annual Planning Meeting January 16th.

Editor

Our annual planning meeting went off as scheduled. Planning and pizza! A preliminary schedule is in place for the months of January through September. About the end of September the

group lost interest entirely in planning anything, so that will be picked up and filled in as the year progresses.

Of notable mention – Prez Mike is riding across country to the MOA rally in July. He'd like to take a leisurely ride, and welcomes anyone who wishes to join him.

Late-September or early October we'll be having a **club weekend of riding** (and dining and drink). The plan is – to match our date up with “Colors in the Catskills” at Hunter Mountain – and rent rooms in one of the several German resorts located in the Round-Top area of the Catskills. These resorts offer comfortable (if a bit old-fashioned) rooms with three meals a day for around \$85/night/person.

The meals alone are worth the \$85 – the room is a bonus. Plan is – for those who can take off or aren't gainfully employed on Friday, an all-day ride up is planned by Don. For those who can't – the resorts are a 3 hour ride up the Parkway and NY Thruway, so if you can skip out of work a tad early you can easily be there before dinner on Friday.

Return route will be weather dependent. If it's at all riding weather anywhere along the route – Don will be doing back roads (a different route) back to NJ.

We'll welcome the other NJ clubs to join us! The date will be announced soon – when we find out the date of Colors in the Catskills 2013. This is a rain or shine weekend (this year was lots of rain.) Members will be responsible for making their own reservations once the resort selected is announced.

Fluffybutt-II (2013)

Don

I've started working on this year's challenge rides. So far I've located a GPS listing of many Weird NJ sites (www.weirdnj.com) – and the contest will be based on these sites (and any other odd-ball NJ sites I can think of.) I expect to have 100 destinations on the final list.

Stay tuned for more info! Official kickoff date is April 1st. The contest ends on Halloween.

NJSBMWR at PA- Airhead SuperTech 2013

Bill Dudley, airhead owner, NJSBMWR v.p.

Mikey, Dud, and Ron Scibetti attended the 2013 edition of the PA -Airhead SuperTech the weekend of 2/2 and 2/3. Because it's a cold stupid ride out there on the interstate, we took dud's car. When we had an inch of snow Saturday night, the decision to take the car looked absolutely brilliant.

Supertech starts with a "pizza party" Friday night for the early arrivals, right near the Motel 6 that is the official motel for SuperTech.



Saturday there are two sessions of three simultaneous presentations each in the morning, a break for a box lunch, and then two more sessions of three simultaneous presentations in the afternoon.

Saturday night is the big "banquet" at a nearby wedding factory.

BMW Airhead luminary Tom Cutter was a presenter and the "keynote speaker" at the Saturday night banquet, where he entertained with stories of his days at Butler and Smith during the time when the R90S was winning the new Superbike race in 1976, up through his current successes racing a 2010 BMW S1000RR.

Sunday morning there was one more session of three simultaneous presentations, and then a break, and finally the door prize and raffle presentations, wrapping up at noon.

Topics included airhead BMW maintenance, disassembly and re-assembly of airhead transmission and rear end, airhead charging system operation, plus more general topics like "fasteners setting torque accurately" and "accurate measuring techniques".

This is a popular event with a attendance strictly limited to 100, and those of us who get in always seem to have a great time.

Cross Country Movie Night - Jan. 25

RD Swanson

This time of year when riding is limited it's nice to have a place to go to meet with other riders. You kick tires, tell stories, meet old friends, look over the new motorcycles and see a movie about off-road riding, south to north across Colorado.



Thanks to the staff at CCBMW for serving weenies, popcorn, and soft drinks and for showing the movie. It was a pretty good movie with some beautiful scenery, challenging trails, interesting commentary and some personal stories. Captain Don, Joe K., Dan T. and I rode up together. Jan Muller and Glen Martin were there and will be at our next meeting to share their

photos and stories about their off-road experiences out west. Glen is along-time member and former president of the Shore Riders. Other in attendance were Roger T., Dave Rosen, Alex Edly, Eric Suhr, Don Gordon and... (others that I've forgotten...) Most parts and equipment were on sale at a 15% discount. There was a sizable crowd that included Skylands and New Sweden riders.

Memorable Rides – 2012

In response to a request we put out, I received a few submissions for 2012 Memorable Rides:

he one that sticks in my mind was the ride to Camden and the Walt Whitman house. One reason was that the temp hit 104 on the ride back. The other is that I learned something about 19th century living and about the poet. It left me with the impression that they lived a very different type of life.

Regards, RD Swanson

This has to be the Fluffy Butt ride to the prisons in south Jersey, where Kate and I were "detained" by half a dozen DOC officers for about an hour, for trying to photograph their stupid sign.

Bill Dudley

As a new member one of my most interesting rides this summer was the Fluffy Butt ride to Carranza Monument. I am bewildered why a Mexican aviator would want to do a non stop flight from New York to Mexico City only to crash in the Pine Barrens. 50 miles out of New York.

Frank Ferrante

Two rides I took this summer were some of the best ever. The first was with a former co-worker, me on my Honda GL500, him on his 1943 Harley 45. All back-roads from Atco to Ocean City to get my fluffy butt photo at Corson's Inlet and Somers House, stopping every forty minutes for a smoke break (him) and a comfort stop (me). The day was perfect and there was no traffic. On the way back to Atco, we stopped at Crabby's in Mays Landing for an all you can eat crab feast. Then we stopped at the abandoned Corning Glassworks building in Mays Landing and my buddy coached me into trying his old Harley in the parking lot. Hand shift, foot clutch (push down on pedal to engage clutch - Yikes!), no throttle return spring, and loads of

free play in the throttle linkage. But I eventually got it going in the large parking lot and was able to upshift and downshift through all three gears, make turns, not hit anything or drop the bike and get the inadequate brakes to stop it. We then rode to The Watering Hole between Mays Landing and Weymouth Furnace, parked the bikes, swaggered into the bar, and ordered several rounds of ice tea. When it got dark, we hit the road again, lit by our feeble headlights, and got home tired, bug covered, and thankful we could spend the day together on the road. All 90 miles of it.

The second memorable ride this year was in early October to get a fluffy butt photo of the Cape May Lighthouse. I left early in the morning, took two lane back-roads through Medford, Hammonton, Mays Landing, and all the little towns on route 50. I rode the GSP the last few miles into Cape May, was the only vehicle on the parkway, and got to the lighthouse before the bird watchers. Got my pictures and then rode into Cape May for breakfast. I stopped at the Cove, the last building on Beach Avenue at the southern tip of town, sat outside next to the rock jetty and had a great western omelet, took pictures of some tourists with their cameras with the beach, water, and lighthouse in the background, then admired the scenery and watched the dolphin swim past, all amidst the peak of the monarch butterfly migration. (I had such a relaxing enjoyable morning in Cape May I stopped at a motel on Beach Ave and made reservations to return with my wife a few days later.) The ride back home that morning was as nice as the ride down. This time I took route 9 back to route 50, stopped in Mays Landing for a drink and comfort stop, and then more back roads to Mt. Laurel. All at speeds between 50 and 55 mph on my old Honda GL500. In the sunshine. By myself. Perfect.

Moral: you can have fun on a motorcycle even if you go slow and not very far if the company is good, the sun is shining, and you take time to smell the roses along the way.

Harold

Movie Night @ Crown February 20th

Free pizza and motorcycle movies – can't beat it! Be there at 6PM. Details will be announced on line.

Motorcycle Insurance from a fellow rider and club member



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MEETING – Weds – February 13th

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

Movie Night – Crown Engineering – 6PM February 20th

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John Malaska, Secretary

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