

October 2008 NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

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Skip Palmer, Trustee and Ride Co-Chair
Roger Trendowski, Trustee
Tom Spader, Trustee
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Club Membership Application at:
http://www.njsbmwr.org/NJSBMWR_Application.pdf

It's a recession when your neighbor loses his job; it's a depression when you lose yours. [Harry S Truman \(1884 - 1972\)](#), in *Observer*, April 13, 1958

When they call the roll in the Senate, the Senators do not know whether to answer 'Present' or 'Not guilty.'
[Theodore Roosevelt \(1858 - 1919\)](#)

Repetition does not transform a lie into a truth. [Franklin D. Roosevelt \(1882 - 1945\)](#), radio address, October 26, 1939

Though force can protect in emergency, only justice, fairness, consideration and co-operation can finally lead men to the dawn of eternal peace. [Dwight D. Eisenhower \(1890 - 1969\)](#)

I made my mistakes, but in all my years of public life, I have never profited from public service. I've earned every cent. And in all of my years in public life I have never obstructed justice. And I think, too, that I can say that in my years of public life that I welcome this kind of examination because people have got to know whether or not their President is a crook. Well, **I'm not a crook.** I've earned everything I've got. [Richard M. Nixon \(1913 - 1994\)](#), in a press conference, November 11, 1973

President's Message

This month's message is a call to arms. The annual Max Monaco tri-club rumble is scheduled for Sunday October 12th. Skip already posted that this is a no excuse event. Set the VCR for the game or Food Network reruns, and tell the wife that "You are going!"

I'm sure if there's any problem with the latter Skip will be glad to make a phone call Mrs., to smooth things over. However there may be a dinner out and jewelry involved. Thanks Skip.

Last year our club hosted the event and upped the ante from coffee and donuts to a full blown picnic. In all modesty we were gracious hosts but we were *invaded* from the north by a horde, yes, a horde of barbarians.

The Skylands Club is claiming a victory in sheer numbers for last year, but Jersey Shore is contesting the count...hanging chads absentee ballots and such.

To make matters worse Skylands is offering to host the event this year. Of course you realize this is a truly transparent attempt to try to gain superior numbers by keeping the event local to them. Also the ingrates in an underhanded act of one-upmanship are planning to ply us with coffee, donuts "a scenic ride on some of the best roads in the state" (so they claim) and then lunch.

Just how low can those Skyland thugs stoop? Do they have no shame? What is the NJSBMWR membership left to do?

SHOW OFF!!
SHOW THEM!!
SHOW UP at the Cheesequake Rest Area
GSP mm 123 Sunday 10/12/08
at 8 am sharp.

-- Jerry R.
732-938-3940
sic.pup@verizon.net

Jim Thorpe, PA Ride Friday August 29th

Don Eilenberger

Capt. Dennis has recommended Jim Thorpe PA to me a number of times. He's made reference to taking a ride to Jim Thorpe, making it sound like a great place to visit. Since I'd decided not to do Finger Lakes (once again) on the Friday of Labor Day weekend, I was looking for another spot worth riding to, and somehow Dennis' recommendation popped into my head.

I somehow talked Joe Karol into joining me (I may not have told him the destination, which if I didn't - I wasn't playing fair by him.. sorry Joe!) and we took off promptly at the crack of dawn (9AM) from my house. When I'd originally Google-Mapped Spring Lake Heights to Jim Thorpe on Thursday, it appeared to be about 135 miles from da'Heights. Seemed like a reasonable ride for lunch.

Joe and I crossed the Great State of New Jersey™ via semi-repaved and a lot smoother mostly I-195 (enjoy it now - it will be bumpy again in a few weeks), and stopped to gas up at the Sunoco on Rt 29 in West Trenton. After gassing up - I asked Doofus (my GPS) how to get to Jim Thorpe, PA. Doofus happily responded with a route that I didn't really look at, but blindly followed instead. This isn't that great an idea.

Doofus took us out I-95, to the PA Turnpike, then out a ways to the "Northeast Extension" of the PA Pike.. and from there to Mauch Chunk (AKA - Jim Thorpe PA.) It wasn't a great ride. Lots of rough slab (PA seems to be saving on fossil deposits in the form of asphalt, repaving was WAY overdue on most of the roads we were on) and we finally ended up on Rt 209 heading into downtown Jim Thorpe. We got there at about 12:30PM, not bad time for getting to a bad destination.

There is very little in the way of parking in Jim Thorpe. The main drag AKA Broadway, wanders up a hillside, lined with quaint crappery stores. The only open parking spaces had restrictions on them like 10 minute parking, or parking ONLY FOR BANK CUSTOMERS. So - we turned around, and headed back down towards the railroad station (also a town museum.) Joe and I had spotted what looked to be a large parking lot behind the railroad station.

There was an entry booth to the lot, with a kindly looking gent sitting in it. Parking came at a price - \$3.00, but he let us off with only one charge if we promised to park in a single space. Kindly. After collecting the tariff he then informed us that we couldn't park in any of the empty spaces within sight of the booth - they were reserved for "employees" - we had to drive a half-mile down the lot to "Section-B", or "Scum of the Earth Tourist" section and park there.

I was in too much pain from my hips by the time we passed the booth again to comment on how un-tourist friendly this policy is, so I had to wait until we got into the train-station museum/tourist center to comment to one of the sweet old ladies manning the information booth. I asked them what the primary business of Mauch Chunk is - and after a tiny bit of white hair scratching, they brightly replied "Tourism!" I then made comment on it being a slightly un-tourist friendly policy that puts the employees ahead of the customers. Surprisingly - they agreed. With the comment "It's the county.." which I guess explained everything.

The county doesn't care about tourists. They have important county business to do in Mauch Chunk, and damn the tourists.

So - Joe and I continued - wandering up past quaint shop and empty shop, and quaint shop and several empty shops on Broadway. We finally let hunger overcome common sense and stopped in a small ice-cream/sandwich shop for lunch. Lunch was entirely unremarkable. It wasn't bad. It wasn't good. The soup was burning HOT! and fairly tasteless. The sandwich bland. The other people in the sandwich shop spotted us looking at my PA map (desperately trying to find the shortest route to humanity and civilization) - and helpfully suggested we take the NorthEast extension south-west and pick up Rt 78 and go back to NJ. It sounded as if they wished they could go to NJ instead of being stuck in Mauch Chunk.

Well.. that wasn't the route we took. I decided to just sort of head eastward on 209, which seemed to head in the general direction of NJ. Only problem was - there were no "209 EAST" or "209 WEST" signs (they seemed to feel it went north/south, it doesn't) and we ended up going about 30 miles further west. Crappy signage, combined with my not watching the compass heading in Doofus lead us astray.

The route was fairly awful. It ran through small ugly towns, and bigger ugly towns, over bad pavement, and mild drizzle. There were parts of it that made the poorest parts of West Virginia look prosperous. When we finally got to the metropolis of Tamaqa PA, I realized my mistake, and we took a quick about-face, then a right turn onto 309 South, which actually runs sort of south, and mostly east towards Allentown PA.

I can't say Rt 22 is my favorite road, but it actually wasn't too awful in the Allentown/Bethlehem PA area. We picked it up at Allentown and followed 22 right into Philipsburg NJ where we were able to pick up 519 south, and on to home. It was a busy road, but the pavement was good, and the drizzle almost gone.

There aren't many states that make me long for the roads of NJ - but Pennsylvania had that effect on me. It was good to be home. And I'm sure Joe felt that also. I took no photos - it was too depressing.

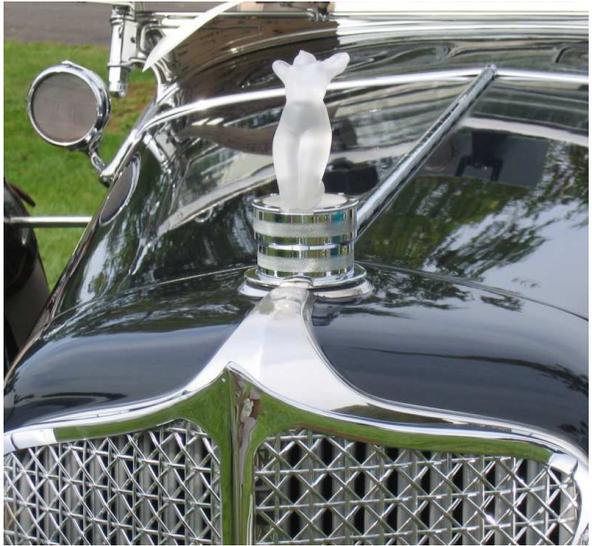
It did beat going into work though, so the day wasn't a total loss.

Buckingham Car Show Sept 14th, 2008

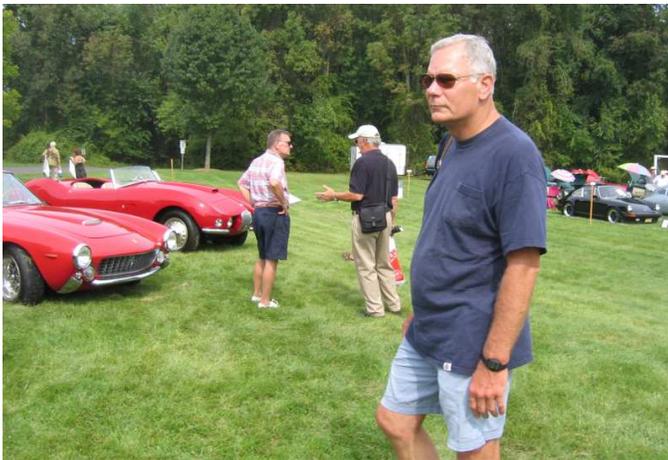
Don Eilenberger

Five intrepid riders showed up at "The Breakfast Club" in Farmingdale bright and early on a Sunday morning to go to the annual Buckingham Car Show in Pennsylvania. They were – Skip Palmer, Don Eilenberger, Roger Trendowski, Matt Dodd and Joe Karol.

After breakfast – Roger peeled off – having other duties to perform. We stopped at Our Wawa to see if any club members were waiting – then took off across I-195 to State Rt 29 – and up to Lambertville and across the Delaware. Skip took off on Rt 29, claiming spousal duties were calling.



The photo above is to make Dennis feel bad about not going. Last year he convinced the owner of this magnificent automobile to let him caress the breasts of the Lalique hood ornament. The ornament went uncaressed this year – a loss to both it and Dennis.



The three remaining riders got to the car show at about 11AM, and found it was getting HOT. The heat and humidity were both in the high 90's, and it was another record breaking September day.



Dash of a car I owned several of – can you guess what it is?



Another dash from my past – guess the Make/Year/Model of all three and I'll buy the Sunday at the next meeting!



A bit easier – but worth a Sunday. (One winner only – judges decision is final, and no substitutions.)

After almost dying from the heat – our three riders remounted our bikes and got stuck in traffic for a bit. The traffic finally cleared and we headed for home, and air-conditioning.

Even though it was a hot steamy day – it still beat sitting on our asses at home. You should try it sometime, riding is fun!

Fingerlakes Rally Labor Day Weekend 2008

Roger Trendowski

Friday it was cloudy, but Saturday - Monday was great. It certainly was a great relief to the Fingerlakes BMW Riders club who has put on their rally for 34 years. Over the long time span there has been only a hand full of weekends where the weather significantly deterred attendance.

This year 1125 BMWers enjoyed two dinners, entertainment, vendors and great friends. Camping was excellent even in the minor rain on Friday night. Those of us that were lucky enough to reside in one of the log cabins (typically reserved for clubs) were comfortable and dry. New Sweden and Skylands were well represented while only a few NJSBMWRs made the 300 mile trek. I was the chairman of the rally flea market where attendees drop off motorcycle stuff (parts new and old, clothes, etc) and the club sells them for a 10% fee. We sold over \$8000 this year; not quite a record but close to it.



Editor: This poor bike used to be John Welch's – but even if it is grossly overloaded – at least it's being ridden.

Coming home I decided to stay off of the interstates as much as possible so from Watkins Glen, I headed south on 414 through Elmira, then rt 15th south to I80 (Williamsport). As I headed east on I80 for 60-70 miles, the traffic (on Labor day) became noticeably heavier. I noticed that Rt 93 cut south east from I80 (west of 380) down to Nazareth PA & Rt 33. This was slower going but much better than sitting in traffic that was a sure-thing on the I80 hill going down to Tannersville. So I cut off on Rt 93 and eventually hit Rt 33 a few miles north of Rt 22 intersection. I headed east on I78 and 287 and home.

On the way home, I captured the following pix. Can you figure out where it is?



(Editor's note – if Roger is really in the spirit of things – he should also offer a Sunday to the first person to tell where the sign above is located. Of course I know – so I'll get the Sunday.)

As seen at Indy..

Tom Spader, raconteur and missing ex-prez.



If this Beemer brakes down...it can recover itself. Pretty cool.

Cheers and hang onto my club hat...Tom



Ps Second pix at our 'executive campsite' is a fairly rare '82 Kow...check the exhaust. Don't wear white pants!

Pss Next is VIR 10-3/6 then Biketoberfest 10-11/18. Working on more smiles than last year.

Souvenir of Florence

Peter Krynicki

A friend and I made tentative plans to fly into Milan, Italy, then take the train south to spend four days in Florence (Firenze) then four days somewhere in the lake district, Lake Como, Lugano or Maggiore. But after looking on-line at the many things to do and see in Florence we decided to stay there for eight days, then return to Milan and spend one afternoon and the next full day before flying back to Newark. We could then return to Italy some time in the future to one of the lakes.

Florence is a beautiful city dominated by the local Duomo (church), the Basilica di Santa Maria del Fiore...



...and the famous Pont de Vecchio over the Arno River...



...which is lined with stores selling the traditional gold and silver jewelry. Other points of interest are the various open air markets selling leather bags and jackets, Tee shirts, and various examples of local handiwork, especially hand-painted crockery and ornaments. But after exploring these more usual areas we got down to business.

We began by finding Florence's smallest wine bar, I Fratellini (the Little Brothers) at Via dei Cimatori, 38-red.



It is simply a storefront where the brothers sell wine by the glass for 1.6 - 3.0 euros. We started going there

every afternoon to spend whatever change was left in out pockets to sample different types of Italian wines - Chianti Classico or Montepulciano, for example. By the end of our week we had made friends with the brothers, several locals who visited at the same time, and the owners of other stores on the street. I also made friends with the owner of this bike...



He didn't speak English and I didn't speak any Italian, but he managed to show me every option that he had put on it.

We continued by stopping at a somewhat larger wine bar, Le Volpi e L'Uva at Piazza Dei Rossi, 1/R, to share two classes of wine before dinner. It was so pleasant sitting outside sipping red wine that we ordered two more. Then we ordered a snack, a typical Italian appetizer of salami and sausage, cheeses and olives. I don't usually take photos of food, but...



Two glasses of wine and a snack became a third round, this time two chilled whites. And finally, three glasses of wine and one appetizer became four glasses of wine and a plate of Italian bread, heated, with sauce, cheese and sausages. We visited Le Volpi two more evenings.

And one afternoon we crossed the river and followed a self-guided tour up into the hills to see another church,

the San Miniato at Monte and a fort, Forte di Belvedere. As an Aside, we always use one of the DK Eyewitness Guides for the city we are visiting. We use the guide book and its associated map. Walking up the hill we came to a section of a road with several S-curves and it seems that this is where the motorcyclists come to have a little fun, both going up and down the hill...



After spending some time at the fort at the top of the hill we came to a cafe in the piazzale Michelangelo where we could sit under an umbrella, sip a cool berra, and look out over the town of Florence and the surrounding countryside.

This is where many of the bikers stop for a drink before heading home...



As always it seems, eight days in a European city is not enough time to do everything, but we explored quite a bit of the city, its sights and restaurants, and were sad to leave Florence.

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.

- Oct. 3rd – 5th ~ Hunter Mountain BMW Motorad & Octoberfest
- Oct. 5th ~ The Gathering at Ephrata, PA
- Oct. 6th ~ 7 PM Skylands BMR Riders Monthly Meeting ~ Sky Manor Airport, 42 Sky Manor Road, Pittstown, NJ
- Oct. 8th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- **Oct. 12th ~ 8 AM NJ Tri-Club Rumble meet at the Cheesquake Rest Area GSP MM#124**
- Oct. 22nd ~ 7 PM New Sweden BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at an unknown location (last place folded..)
- Oct. 26th ~ Polar Bear Ride to VFW, Congress St., Cape May, NJ
- Nov. 1st ~ Junkyard Car Show, Egg Harbor Township, NJ
- Nov. 1st ~ Punkin Chunkin, De.
- Nov. 2nd ~ The Gathering at Ephrata, PA
- Nov. 2nd ~ Polar Bear Ride to Fisherman's Wharf, Lewes, DE
- Nov. 3rd ~ 7 PM Skylands BMR Riders Monthly Meeting ~ Sky Manor Airport, 42 Sky Manor Road, Pittstown, NJ
- Nov. 5th ~ 12:30 PM Morabundi Lunch location TBA
- Nov. 9th ~ Polar Bear Ride to Knights of Columbus, Pine St., Old Bridge, NJ
- Nov. 12th ~ 7 PM Shore BMW Riders Monthly Meeting at Schneider's Restaurant, Main St. Avon NJ
- Dec. 14th ~ 6 PM Holiday Party @ Farrell's Stout & Steak Pub, Main St., Point Pleasant Beach, NJ

Nominations 2009 Officers

October 8

RD Swanson

Your screening committee will present a list of candidates for the 2009 officers of the club at the next meeting in October. At this point Art Goldberg has indicated that he will not continue as secretary-treasurer. This is a call for someone to step up and contribute to the club and take over from Art.

Nominations may also be made from the floor for all offices at the November meeting at which time elections will also be held. Officers take the helm in January.

"BIG RUMBLE"

October 12

Dennis Swanson

This has developed into an annual affair that has always been a lot of fun. It started some five or six years ago when Max Monaco, then president of Skylands, challenged me and George Hickman, respectively

presidents of Shore Riders and New Sweden Riders to muster our memberships for a show of numbers to determine who had the 'best' BMW rider's club in New Jersey. The first rumble was born. It was at Van Sant Airport in Buck's County. This really started a better relationship between all the clubs and opened lines of communication that had not existed before. Friendships were started and developed. Shared club rides were made and new roads explored.

Of course, Shore Riders always had the biggest numbers. This I know because we always did the 'counting'. So we continued with different locations. Once we gathered at a restaurant along the Delaware. Most times we gathered at Sky Manor Airport. Last year we hosted the event at Crown Engineering. This year Skylands will again play host and promise a surprise.

Unfortunately, Max passed-way some two years ago and left a big space and big shoes to be filled. The event has been named in his memory. Skylands will lead a ride from Sky Manor that will pass or stop at Max's grave. This was done two years ago and is a great ride and one you will not want to miss. Upon our return to the airport we will get our 'surprise' and perhaps some field events.

Set this date aside! Don't let us be outnumbered by the other Jersey riders. Skip will lead our group from the Cheesquake rest area on the GSP. Kickstands are up at 8am. Coffee and snacks will be waiting at the airport.

Last Chance Rally – Sept 19-21st Don Eilenberger

Was as usual – a bunch of fun, but sparsely attended – even by NJS members. Members attending: Skip Palmer, Art Goldberg, Don Eilenberger, J. Grant Duncan, Larry Edelman and Karen Cook. Dual club members included Pete Stone, Al Peirson, Harold Gantz, Nancy G and others. You really should'a been there. Perfect weather, wonderful company and terrific food. You missed a good one!



Mr. Food- Pete Stone in uniform

New Jersey Shore BMW Riders

c/o Art Goldberg

82 Kings Way

Freehold, NJ 07728

(Postmaster: Address Service Requested!)

TO:

Club Meeting – October 8th, 7PM
Schneider's German-American Restaurant, Rt 71, Avon



.....it's here!! Come and get one!

A banner for DeSimone MotorSport. The banner has a black border with a white background. On the left is a large blue 'D' logo. To its right is the text 'DeSimone MotorSport' in a bold, black, sans-serif font. Below this text are three logos: the Victory Motorcycles logo (a circular emblem with a 'V' and 'VICTORY MOTORCYCLES' text), the Ducati logo (the word 'DUCATI' in red with a red circle), and the BMW logo (the circular blue and white emblem). At the bottom of the banner, in a smaller black font, is the address and contact information: '1200 Route 73 South • Mt. Laurel, NJ 08054 • 856.840.1580 • fax: 856.840.1581 • www.desimonemotorsport.com'.