

October 2017

NEW JERSEY SHORE BMW RIDERS Inc

Don Eilenberger, president@njsbmwr.org

Jerry Schreiber, Vice President

Art Goldberg, Treasurer

Jim Thomasey, Secretary, Newsletter Publisher

Dennis Swanson, Trustee and Instructor General

Don Eilenberger, Newsletter Editor

Joe Karol, Trustee; **Roger Trendowski**, Trustee; **Bill Dudley**, Trustee; **Dave Rosen**, Trustee, **Dan Thompson**, Trustee

The ultimate result of shielding men from the effects of folly is to fill the world with fools.

Herbert Spencer (1820 - 1903)

If winter is slumber and spring is birth, and summer is life, then autumn rounds out to be reflection. It's a time of year when the leaves are down and the harvest is in and the perennials are gone. Mother Earth just closed up the drapes on another year and it's time to reflect on what's come before.

Mitchell Burgess, Northern Exposure, Thanksgiving, 1992

I cannot endure to waste anything as precious as autumn sunshine by staying in the house. So I spend almost all the daylight hours in the open air.

Nathaniel Hawthorne (1804 - 1864)

Autumn is a second spring when every leaf is a flower.

Albert Camus (1913 - 1960)

Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself can spare time for personal contention.

Abraham Lincoln (1809 - 1865), in a letter to J. M. Cutts, October 26, 1863

Repetition does not transform a lie into a truth.

Franklin D. Roosevelt (1882 - 1945), radio address, October 26, 1939

BMW Motorcycle Club
New Jersey Shore



President's Message:

Once again – I've renewed my membership in the Sons of Arthritis. About 2,000 miles wandering NY state and Canada does that to me.

Riding in Canada – even in it's biggest cities – is always refreshing. Courtesy combined with people paying attention to driving makes for a very pleasant riding experience.

With the exchange rate as it is - \$1 USD = \$1.30 CND – makes most things there a relative bargain. Fuel costs more (about \$4/gallon) but none of it has ethanol added to it so fuel mileage climbs and the cost isn't all that bad. And the bike SO loves the 100% gasoline diet.

On the way up I spent a few days wandering

around the Adirondack mountains. There are some wonderful roads there – not that far from home. Well worth adding to your trip plans for next year. When I was there (week after Oktoberfest) the trees were starting to turn – but the weather was unseasonably warm – in the mid-80's most days, some going up to 90F. I took my heated gear and long sleeve shirts – didn't need either for the entire trip. Also – aside from 40 miles of rain on the way to Oktoberfest – that was the last rain I saw for 10 days.

Our Oktoberfest was a great success – we attracted about 30 non-club members from all over the north-east (and Canada). Advertising it in the BMW-MOA Owners News and the BMW-RA – OTL seems to have been a success.

A question to consider is do we want to continue to grow it? People seemed quite happy with no door prizes (well, we actually did have one..), no awards, no rally folderol. It seems everyone had a great time riding on Saturday, enjoyed all the meals, and had a good time at the Bauhaus. Many of the people attending expressed an interest in attending next year.

I suspect the capacity that the Crystal Brook can provide is about 50 people, depending on how many people pair up in double rooms. If we limit it to 50 people – it might end up being like the Maine rally that featured a lobster dinner – selling out rather quickly. Since the club has no financial interest in the event – this isn't a real concern to us – as long as the people are happy with what the Crystal Brook can provide them.

Let me know what your thoughts are.

Meanwhile – we have our hosting of the 3-Club-Rumble (which according to some email I've seen may actually become the 4-Club Rumble this year.) As usual we expect to dominate the event, but I've received information that a number of members will not be attending, due to the Vintage Festival at Barber, and other engagements. That means we need YOU to attend. It's close, the food will be catered, and I'm promising excellent weather. Lets make a great showing once again!

Keep the rubber side down!

Don (Recycled President)

SERVING THE MOTORCYCLE COMMUNITY SINCE 1977



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Nomination for Officers

It's that time of year – we're looking for help running the club. Help keep the club growing and healthy. The jobs aren't onerous or massively time consuming – but they are really necessary.

If you have any interest in serving – please let the President know.

Sept 13th - Meeting Minutes

Don

Our September meeting was not held at Schnedier's – it was at the Park-Nine diner in Freehold. It was well attended.

Meeting at the Park Nine diner in Freehold called to order at 7:30 pm and was attended by 27 members and friends .

The treasurer's report indicated we have approximately \$1100 on hand .

Jim Thomasey noted that we have 74 paid members with 40 members receiving the newsletter by email, 34 get the US mail version. The 18 free 6 month members will be courted in the coming months to become paying members.

The website operated by Bill Dudley continues to be improved through small tweaks to the system by Bill.

The 3 club rumble will be held in Riverfront Park in Pt. Pleasant on October 7 and we are the hosts this year. Menu and details will be posted on the club website.

Many thanks were sent to Tom Spader for host-

ing the club picnic at his house on Aug. 19. A great time was had by all who attended even though no one went to the beach!

Octoberfest being held in the Catskills has over 40 people scheduled to attend thanks to the promotional efforts of Don.

The Holiday Party will be held again at Rod's in Sea Girt on December 9 with the Toy Run the day after. Everyone was encouraged to begin the mental process of choosing recipients for the SOLID GOLD trophies to be awarded at the dinner.

The final summer? Ice cream run was discussed and details will be posted.

During the open floor discussion, Roger spoke about the Finger Lakes Rally, saying it was attended by 528 people with a median age of 64. The rally had a female GS rider who got the award for the oldest rider at 80 years old.

Greg Wright opined that we should put the library of stored GPS routes online for all to see and use.

Meeting adjourned at 8:10, bills paid and back on the road.

Dues Time

Next month your annual dues are due. I've added a renewal form to the newsletter this month. We ask that ALL members fill it out so we can update any changes to your profile, and have your signature on record for the disclaimer.

If you receive this newsletter by mail – fill it out, and either mail it to Jim T with a check made out to NJ Shore BMW Riders Inc., or bring it to the next meeting with a check or cash,

Sooner is better than later – do it now while you remember.

Second C2C2C – May/June

Don

Day 9 – Moriarty – NM. Ended up leaving Texas and entering New Mexico basically on Rt 60/66. The two roads sort of combine in spots, merging onto the I-40 Interstate, then peeling off. It was about 300 long-dry miles from Amarillo TX to Moriarty NM.

Moriarty is about 30 miles east of Albuquerque. In that 30 miles it's a world apart. Albuquerque is a somewhat "hip" town that's experiencing an urban renaissance. Moriarty is a declining desert town – really just a stop off in the desert. It's biggest establishment is a Pilot Truck Stop.



Moriarty – the right hand box – sits firmly in the middle of a barren desert. I stopped because it was getting late in the day and I didn't want to risk not finding a reasonable place to stay in Albuquerque. That's OK – it puts me within reach of Winslow AZ tomorrow.



Right next door to the semi-Comfort-Inn I stayed in was a combination that continues to puzzle me. Unfortunately it wasn't open. The desk lady at the motel said it closes about every 3 months for a month while the people working there go back to China to see family.

I guess it goes along with the Pilot truck stop down the road a piece. This was a laundry evening.

The nearest laundromat was about a mile from the motel – and Doofus managed to get mixed up finding it. Finally found it – washed everything, went back to the motel for an early evening. Forget where I ate – it wasn't memorable.

Day 10 – Winslow Arizona and the route there.



The next morning I was through Albuquerque well before noon. Aside from a credit-card failure caused by a bad 7-11 gasoline pump – about all that was notable was the route through the city was ALL under construction, and of course the detours bollixed up Doofus' route guidance, so I reverted to using her as a compass – heading west.

Gallop New Mexico is a depressing town. One side of NM-40 going through it is lined with stores selling Native American "Fetishes" - which are tiny carvings of various animals and other naturalist figures. The other side is a huge railroad switching yard. I detoured north then west to get off I-40/NM-40. I'd done this route last time I went this way – and knew it would end up in Winslow.

What's in Winslow that make me go out of my way to overnight there? The hotel La Posida. The La Posida is one of the most interesting hotels I've stayed in. It was the last of the great "Railroad Hotels" built in the early 20th century by the Southern-Pacific to attract tourists to the west – generating traffic on their trains. It had not been terribly successful being finished just as the great depression started, and eventually being gutted and converted to an office building by SP. It was about to be torn down, when a Los Angeles couple heard about it, managed to buy it and have spent the past 15 years or so bringing it back to it's former glory.

I stumbled into La Posada on my last C2C2C trip – and had been back once for lunch with my

wife, this made the 3rd time I stopped there. Winslow is trying to make itself famous for a song. They've built a park dedicated to it:

Wikipedia: Standin' on the Corner Park: It's a public park, commemorating the song "Take It Easy" which was written by Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey, and, most famously, recorded by the Eagles. The song includes the verse "Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona and such a fine sight to see."



The park is nice – and there is a flatbed Ford parked there – but it's really the La Posida that attracted me.

If you get a chance – visit – dine there – you won't be disappointed.

Surprising to me – the hotel was full with only one vacancy due to a cancellation. Of course it was for the most expensive room – but it was my one "splurge" for the trip, so:



<http://laposada.org/>

Gonna end now – there are lots more travel stories from other people for this issue..

To be continued..

Schedule of Events – 2017!

Please send additions and corrections to the editor!

October

- October 4th - Moribundi Lunch
- October 6th - 8th - Barber Vintage Festival
- October 7th - **Three Club Rumble** – Riverfront Park, River Rd, Point Pleasant
- October 11th - Meeting
- October 15th – Sunday Brunch – Jerry R in charge

November

- November 1st - Moribundi Lunch
- November 4th – Flemings Punkin Run – Mays Landing NJ (Rain date 11th)
- November 8th - Meeting (nominations)
- November 19th – Sunday Brunch – Jerry S in charge

December

- December 6th - Moribundi Lunch
- December 9th - Club Dinner - RD Swanson
- December 10th - Toy Run, Children's Hospital - Jim Thomasey
- December 13th - Meeting (elections)

There are also the regular Saturday morning "Breakfast Club" meetings, also announced via the Yahoo group list.

Moribundi lunch locations are announced via Yahoo, and are at 12:30PM, the first Wednesday of every month.

Oktoberfest - Sept.15th -17th

RDS

The long-anticipated Shore Riders rally weekend had come. It would be at the Crystal Brook German Resort in Round Top, NY. The forecast was for nice weather with only a chance of a shower. Temps would range from the 60's to the low 80's. Capt. Don, Dan, Lara, Ed and I met at Don's driveway and to a raucous celebration by Eileen we departed at 9:30. My wife had also also thrown me out of the house.

We took I-195 west to Trenton, 29 north to 519 (my favorite NJ road)and thence 521 north and west and then 202 to Port Jervis. There we

stopped for fuel and food. The Benny Dog was superb and the vanilla malted quite malty. But then, I jest.

North then it was into the mountains. I don't remember the route numbers, but we were in Catskills Park. We traveled some really nice roads and enjoyed some really nice mountain and valley views. It did rain (blame Dan for bringing it up at lunch)and continued for about 40 miles. Just a minor inconvenience.

We arrived at the hotel at about 4:30 and checked in. We were soon followed by Grant, Greg, Jack and Jerry and Richie from Staten Island. A big show for the Shore Riders.

At dinner Don spoke to the assembled BMW riders from nearby states and countries who attended. I estimate about 40 or so. After a few words of welcome and the promise of route maps and GPS coordinates for mountain rides, we broke bread. He also warned them not to expect any door prizes.

After dinner we hung out at the hotel bar and then moved over to the Bauhaus. We had some laughs and brews there and Grant almost danced with the buxom waitress. They had a good band and some of the guests displayed some really nice dancing. It was fun.

Next morning after an almost sleepless night and a hearty breakfast I resorted to past practice and left. Three hours on the Thruway and Parkway and I was home. It was the Seafood Festival in Point Beach and a big party at my son's house. Too much fun to pass up.

For the rest of the story see one of the above.

REST of the STORY: Dennis surprised all of us who expected him to peel off for home around Port Jarvis NY on the way up. He managed almost 24 hours of club activity, including sleeping in a bed that wasn't at home.

I'd given out various GPS routes the night before to folks attending. This proved that differences in maps can make a big difference in routing – as none of the GPS routes actually worked like they should have, including the one I tried to follow. I'm not sure what the answer to this is.. but..

About mid-day Jim Liotta showed up, so the NJ Shore attendance stood at 11 people (but one had already left – so we still filled one 10 person table for meals.)

Before dinner – Wendy – the owner/manager of Crystal Brook asked that we gather with our bikes in front of the Bauhaus for a group photo. About half the people managed to get there and this is the result:



We had a great time at the Bauhaus that evening, a game was being played involving hanging candy and jail.. The next morning after breakfast a number of people took off, but some of us waited for the schnitzel lunch (weiner or yaeger – or both..) which is really worth waiting for.

I heard no complaints – rare at a BMW gathering – so I'd rate it a success. Hope to do it again next year!

Don..

Go West, Young Man!

Ben Paraan

This past summer, I embarked on a solo motorcycle trip westward to Colorado for a family reunion hosted by my brother in Fort Collins. While not quite the full westward push to the left coast in the spirit of the early American concept of Manifest Destiny, the intent was still some level of adventure and two-wheeled motoring. When my mom suggested late last year that we should have a family get-together, it was all I needed to conjure up ideas for a road trip.

The trip was to be about 3,500 miles roundtrip. I figured on taking about 5 days travel time each way plus the middle week in Colorado. Once I get to Fort Collins, I wasn't to go gallivanting on

my bike to explore on my own, at least not for more than a few hours. Traveling from June to July meant that the weather could be quite warm, with a good chance of rain. I've been through a couple of good ole tornado alley scares down in Texas so I gambled that a route through the cooler north would mitigate the chances of riding through strong storms. I crossed my fingers.

Part of the planning phase was to see how I could add to my tally of states I've been to. Except Kansas. I could care less if I never go to Kansas. I managed to chart a route would take me through West Virginia, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Missouri and Kentucky. Adding six states was good enough for me and would bring my total to 39 states. I divided the route to 350-450 mile legs. Since I wasn't a fan of chain establishments, I decided to book lodging through AirBnB (thanks Dud for mentioning AirBnB a while back).

My first leg was a ride to Morgantown, WV on a day that promised severe storms in the afternoon. As I headed straight toward ominous dark clouds on I-70 somewhere in northeastern Maryland, big drops started to pummel my windshield. An exit conveniently showed up, and I dashed under a gas station canopy. No sooner had I turned off the bike, rain came down in buckets. Weather radar showed angry red cells moving through the area. My iPhone's lightning app registered lightning hits all around me. I get a large coffee and hunker down for a couple of hours.

The next few days were uneventful, save for some strong crosswinds in Iowa and Nebraska. I saw the world's largest truck-stop in Nebraska. Speaking of trucks, going through Gary, Indiana was the motorcycling equivalent of me wearing a BLM t-shirt at a Trump rally: everyone was out there to crush me. Good thing I had the ace in the hole. A judicious twist of a K1600's right grip whisked me from my shrinking space through gaps in traffic and into safety. Outta here!!!

My time in Colorado was perfect. My family has always been close. My siblings and I are our own best friends. You know you're in good company when you get your most intense, stomach-busting laughs. This time, the destination was much better than the ride.

I went for a short ride to Rocky Mountain National Park. I wanted to see the continental divide but was thwarted by heavy traffic and a broken water main along the alternate route.

On my return trip, I went through the eastern Colorado grasslands. It was quite desolate. Again, I avoided riding into Kansas. Instead, I rode north to Nebraska. I headed south towards Kansas City before I got to Omaha.

I studied the map during my lunch stop in St. Joseph, MO and found out that I was straddling the border by Kansas. What the heck, I figured I'll just cross into Kansas, take a pic of the border sign and call it good. I crossed the Missouri River and rode 2 miles deep into Kansas and took the first U-turn I saw.

I've managed to stay dry until my last 2 days. My phone's WeatherBug radar display allowed me to wait out, outrun or ride around all kinds of rain or storms. The last two legs had weather systems that were just too big to evade. I saw the opportunity to ride in heavy rain as the best way to find out what gear works in rain and a chance to experience how my bike behaves. I learned that my Goretex military gear and BMW Pro Summer gloves get soaked through (may need to use Nikwax?). My gloves are 4 years old and my military gear older still. My feet stayed dry (BMW AllRound boots) and the Macna Geo jacket kept me from getting any wetter. Keeping my gauntlet gloves tucked inside the jacket cuffs helped.

My bike does really great in the rain but I get to cheat because it has a "Rain" mode for traction control. There were some scary moments when the tractor-trailer in front kicked up so much spray that its taillights weren't visible. Overall, rain riding on a K1600 GTL is not bad at all but tweaking my gear choices could improve my comfort.

When I arrived home, I was glad my ordeal was over. I finally get to sleep in my own bed, surf the web on my computer and get started on my extended honey-do list. It was a memorable trip but it was nice not having to ride on a bike for a while. While relaxing by my computer, I went into Google Maps. Hmmm, I wonder what a route to Arizona would look like for next year?

Trip to Iowa State Fair..

Tom S

Spontaneity is a great word for 'get up and go' which I did from Aug 5 thru 15th. It consisted of preparing Tweety and Bunkie (two hours) hopping on and then 'go west young man'.



Yep...camping, people watching with lots of chatter along the way to of all places...IOWA.

Total of 3,000 smiles; what it was was endless smiles of corn fields, cute little farm communities and a mid-America life styles reminiscent of the early settlement days. Final destination was the famous Iowa State Fair in Des Moines...and you guessed it > Double bacon wrapped corn dogs;

fried butter, pork chop on a stick, fried Oreo cookies, smoked turkey legs...proving the Iowan axiom of 'If you can fry it, we'll eat it' and they do. Never saw more morbid obesity anywhere..ever!



A midway attraction was a horse with handlebar mustashe and another of a Rodeo Queen showing her form on a wild pig. Hummm...interesting.



Back to the small farming towns...each have 'major attractions' to lure in the tourists.

Sac City has the largest popcorn ball in the world... 2,300 lbs and Audubon offered 'Albert the Bull' standing 35' tall. Possibly he shoulda been

moved to Sac City or sack city as he qualified to be the real bull. :))

Fun trip that ended as it started...spontaneously and an outrageously good time experience.



October, 2017 Meeting Agenda

- 1 - Call to order (7:30 - Don)
 - 2 - Welcome new/returning members (Don)
 - 3 - Treasurer's Report (Art G)
 - 4 - Secretary's Report on Membership and renewals (Jim T)
 - 5 - OLD and CONTINUING BUSINESS
 - a) Breakfast Club (Don)
 - b) Website Updates (Bill D absent) and Yahoo, Mailing List, Blog Updates (Don)
 - c) 3-Club Rumble – report (Greg)
 - d) Ocktoberfest report - Don and Dan
 - 6 - NEW BUSINESS
 - 7 - Open floor for discussion (Anyone)
 - 9 - 50/50 drawing (Joe K)
- END - Adjourn and stand around talking for 30 minutes or so.

Hi and a good day to ya'll.

Klaus Hueneker

I am Friedel Muench's daughter No. 114. You may have seen me at one or another occasion already, but may be not everyone and not everyone knows my history and what I have done lately. This brief bios will hopefully shed some light on it, and fill you in on the adventures I have undertaken lately.

I was born in 1971 and my full name is Muench 4 1200 TT. The first couple of years I had a good life and was able to see quite a bit of my home country Germany. Sometime around 1978 however I had a bad accident which required a complete dismantling and assessing the situation. As a result I was put in storage for a few years, sold as work in progress until a new caretaker found the time and the money to freshen me up. This however took a few years and many new parts had to be sourced to replace what was damaged of me during the accident.

Finally in 1989 I was ready and shown to the technical inspection authorities in Germany to be evaluated to my roadworthiness and to receive what you Americans call a "Title". My image at that time was orange tank and silver tail section.



Radnor Hunt

I was well taken care of and sold to a couple of new caretakers over the years. One of them increased the engine capacity to now 1300 cc, another one polished the engine parts and gave

me a new dress, now in turquoise with silver color rear leg and enclosed chain drive in oil bath. Some of the caretakers over the years assessed me the title as one of the strongest running child of the Muench family.

I believe that I am one of the best looking sibling of my 478 sisters, several of whom are sadly not around any longer. The saying goes that the record keepers know of at least 250 sisters which are now blown all over the world with the majority still in the fatherland.

After the last beautification I was pretty much parked because everyone was afraid of riding me around and preferred looking at me. My last caretaker traded me for a low mileage, almost original sister, and I was placed at a center piece in a showroom.

This is where my new caretaker Klaus saw me and instantly fell in love with me. Klaus had one of my sisters before. He found this sister in Los Angeles I was told, and he shipped her to Germany to be professionally restored and brought back to life. But at a Muench family gathering in Germany, where over 50 of the remaining sisters showed up, one visitor seemed to like the sister more and made Klaus an offer that he could not refuse. I cannot blame him for it, because if he would not have done it, I would not be with him now.

After a couple of years without one of my sisters, Klaus got the bug again and started looking for another companion. He saw me in the showroom and as the saying goes everything else was history.

Klaus had to bring some of his other prized passions to Germany for a trade and I am grateful he did. This way I could come to the land of the Free of which I had heard before by some sisters that had spend some time there.

I came to New Jersey in 2016 and have been shown around since then quote a bit.

Klaus and I did some traveling on my own wheels. Not much by your standards, but more than in several years before in the Fatherland.

We also went to several beauty shows like the Martin Moto Show in PA, then Amelia Island in

Florida where I was crowned Best in Show.



Amelia Island

Lately Klaus was asked to display me at the Simone Museum in Philadelphia where I saw some of you guys. Klaus could not be there himself because he was at the Isle of Man with some of his friends from Germany. Since Klaus could not bring me along, he sought someone else and had a short affair with a BMW cousin, a K12GT. She was more convenient because of the passenger, his wife Faridah, and luggage for 2 people for 10 days. I am not holding a grudge, especially since he told me that the cousin did not handle so well on the island. I am sure I would have done a better job with it.



Remember – Dues are Due!

Club dues are due as of November 1st. There is an attached renewal form – please use it!

Thanks all – I asked for fodder for this newsletter and received more than I can possibly fit in an issue and keep it reasonable to mail. I'm saving all your contributions for next month's issue. The newsletter is only as good as what's in it – and this one seems outstanding to me.

Thanks again! *Editor*

Motorcycle Insurance from a fellow club member and rider!

Contact Greg Wright for all your motorcycle insurance needs. Greg is an active club member and supporter. He understands your needs when it comes to motorcycle insurance.

The Wright Agency will provide at least three competitive quotes while making sure you're adequately covered.

More than just buying insurance:

Face to Face personal attention.

Quick, fair claims processing.

We're here 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, involved agent.

See the difference personal service makes!



Greg Wright
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www.johnbwright.com
800-224-6693

Monthly Meeting – October 11th
Schneider's German American Restaurant
Main St (Rt 71) Avon NJ
Eat @ 6PM
Meeting starts at 7:30PM



My Summer Vacation

By Bill D., age 66 1/2

We went to the big car museum on Wednesday.

We (Ed, Harold, Zhao, and I) saw many cars and motorcycles. The cars and motorcycles were very shiny, except for a Vincent that had been rescued from a musty old basement. I told my friends that if that Vincent were mine, I'd clean it up and make it look nice.



One of the motorcycles was named the "King Dick". We giggled when we saw that.

Ed had never been to this museum before, and he was very happy to see it. Harold goes to the museum a lot, and he was also happy to be there.

There was a big truck in the back parking lot, and the men got two cars out of the truck: a 1907 Renault, and a mid-century British car that was red (Allard). The cars were returning from the Pebble Beach show in California.



The men started up the Renault and drove it around the parking lot a bit. It sounded a lot like a tractor. It also made some blue smoke. It had to be primed by pouring gasoline into little cups above each cylinder, and hand cranked to get it to start.

We also saw the Hudson Hornet car that was just like the one in the Cars movie. I could almost hear Paul Newman's voice coming from the grille.



Our friend Klaus' big blue motorcycle was in the motorcycle exhibit, plus many other nice motorcycles from many different companies. There was a Victoria with a BMW opposed twin motor in it, from the days when BMW sold motors to other manufacturers. The motor was mounted wrong! It was 90 degrees from the "right" direction (like the early Douglas motorcycles).

I liked some of the motorcycles in the collection a lot -- so much so, that I have some of the same models in *my* collection at home.

After we looked at all the motorcycles, we tried to find a place to have lunch. This turned out to be difficult, as two places that the Google said were restaurants turned out not to exist! We ended up at a Chili's about 2 miles from the museum, and we had a good lunch. We all had so much food, we didn't have room for desert!

After lunch, we rode home, and happily all the nasty traffic was going the other way.

The End.

Finger Lakes Rally - Labor Day Weekend

By Roger Trendowski

It was the 43rd year for the Finger Lakes Rally. From Middletown NJ to Watkins Glen NY it is 265 miles and about 5 hours mostly on interstate. However I rode to our cottage in the Finger Lakes near Syracuse on Tuesday, a day earlier then setup days. The distance to the cottage is about the same as directly to the Rally. Wednesday I rode 77 miles southwest to the rally site held at the Hidden Valley campground. In preparation for a day of hard-labor setting up the Rally grounds, club members enjoyed a traditional Italian dinner in town. Early Thursday morning about two dozen members rose early and began the extensive setup process.



Field camping

The Finger Lakes club owns and has to set up dozens of electrical cords to vendors, cooking areas, tents; they own the huge fuse breaker panel, eating tent lighting, trash barrels, coffee urns, sound system, and signage. (The club has a storage shed at the park to keep from hauling it to/from the rally.) All in-doors eating areas and tables had to be setup & cleaned, fresh water trailer (for coffee) hooked up, and beer truck positioned just right for emergency access. We also assisted the catering company move all the food and supplies into the kitchen and walk-in coolers. By Thursday afternoon another couple dozen members arrived to help finish setup. Club members enjoyed an evening out-door dinner with pulled pork BBQ and liquid refreshments. During the rally, all attending club members are required to volunteer

for multiple duties.... they're tracked to insure they do.

The Rally started at 9am Friday 9/30. People poured in all morning even with the cool weather. Saturday was also cool with some rain Sunday. I think that most people pre-registered or came anyway since the Rally is a great tradition over Labor Day weekend. Two dinners and entertainment and movie were included with admission as was free camping. The flea market which I oversee for the Club sold over \$8K of motorcycle stuff with 60% clothes.



Jack Reipe signing books

Over Saturday and Sunday there was a very noticeable dull roar in the background... Formula race cars from the international race track located two miles up-hill, They continued to race even in the rain from early morning to late afternoon.

Here are some statistics from the closing ceremonies:

- 520 attendees plus 70 Finger Lakes club members; Average age was 62.5 ; 196 rode R type bikes, 66 on K bikes, 32 on F bikes;
- 15 Attendees from NJ, 53 from Ohio, 77 PA, 80 NY, 83 Canada. (I think Ben and I were the only NJSBMWRs)
- 269 men rode BMWs and 28 women rode BMWs; I guess the balance of the attendees didn't know what brand of bike they rode.

Monday departing day was the nicest... warm and sunny. I rode again to our lake cottage and came home Wednesday... in the rain at 55 degrees. The club already has updated their website for next year's rally. <http://www.finger-lakesbmw.org>

New Jersey Shore BMW Riders Inc.

Membership/Renewal Application – 2018

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ ST: _____ ZIP: _____ - _____

Significant Others 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..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 NJSBMW email list: **Yes** [☐] **No** [☐]

EMAIL address for the Yahoo list (only if different from above):

EMAIL: _____

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 a meeting.

SEND TO: Jim Thomasey
13 OakTree Lane
Ocean Twsp, NJ 07712