

2001-01

BMW RSM

President
Steve Garrett
158 Highland Rd
Brunswick Me 04011
207-729-5784
rsixfive@netquarters.net

Vice President
Bob Collins
23 Route 1
Falmouth Me 04105
207-781-8095
rgpc@aol.com

Treas/Sec
Sandy Bliss
4 River Meadows Dr
Steep Falls Me 04085
207-642-6195
bliss@pivot.net

Newsletter Editor
Eric Davis
PO Box 76
Shapleigh Me 04076
207-636-3123
ebd@cybertours.com



PRESIDENTS CORNER

Now as I look over the snow covered roof and the trees behind our home I'm reminded that

we in Maine must by necessity endure a few months without our motorcycles and the lure of those great Maine roads. However, our winter months give us time to remember those rides we all individually and together enjoy. This author rides to input some sanity into a daily routine. We all write and talk about those big adventures; trip to the MOA, RA rallies, trip to the Gaspé or the Cabot Trail, but the rides I really appreciate are those short "catch-as-you-can" rides that break up the day or weeks routine. I have a favorite twenty-minute ride at lunch to clear my head of the clutter of schedules and budgets to meet. Many curves of various radii to keep my attention away from the afternoon, hills you can not see over with enough drop to assist the heart rates rise and fall and short enough you can get just barely get it in. Who needs lunch anyway, not this author? Is it only three more months?

I enjoy reading and re-reading articles on motorcycle safety and riding techniques during the winter. "Rider" magazine and the MOAs "Owners News" includes good articles on braking, the correct line to take going into corners, when to roll on or off the throttle, the most likely scenarios in which accidents happen to motorcyclists and how

to best avoid an accident. I've collected a number of these through the years and advise all riders to do the same and review from time to time. Education is always good. When the weather co-operates go out and practice and practice. Secondly, follow an experienced rider and see what he or she does. Lastly ride within what you know are your limits. Do not ride beyond them ever.

We as a club had a great 2000. A number of new members have become part of our group and most of those have become very involved in the club. This is great. All members should try to bring a new member to or past member back to the club. Let's share our passion.

We all owe Don Lockhart for his update of the Club Web-site. He has done a very good job updating our site. If any of you have a favorite ride write it down so it may be shared with our members. If you are planning a ride for this spring, summer or fall, post it on the web-site. If you plan or would like to join a weekend ride, post it so we can join you. In other words, now that we have our web-site let's use it to enhance club communication and togetherness.

Check it out at <http://WWW.BMWRSM.org>.

EVENTS OF THE RECENT PAST

We all had a very good time at the annual Christmas party held at the Downeast Village Restaurant. The folks at Downeast did a great job of preparing the eats and the annual gift exchange was great fun. Now how did Howard get my book anyway?

Hint; hint are we going to see a review of my book for the "Newsletter?"

I expect to see a few photos at the February breakfast meeting as I saw a few cameras in action.

PS: All officers were unanimously re-elected. H-m-m-m-m

Seventeen dedicated or foolish club members attended our January meeting. The meeting was held during a small

snowstorm by Maine standards, but the roads were not all plowed or treated. We noted that just a couple years ago it would be considered a good turnout if seventeen members attended a winter meeting, but now it is considered a smallish group. Bob Collin passed out to the member's present applications to register for the 2001 Hermit Island Rally. All members should get to Bob prior to March 1 to reserve a spot. March 1 is the date we begin to accept registration from the public and all indications are that we will fill up quickly this year. Secondly, most of the key volunteer tasks at the rally have volunteers. More volunteers are needed to make every ones task just that much easier. Truly, being part of the rally is the only way to really enjoy yourself.

ALERT ----ALERT ----
ALERT

It is time to renew your membership again. This is one of life's better deals at fifteen dollars per year per family. A blank membership form is attached to this "Newsletter" or you can go on-line and print it from the web site. Please send your renewal as soon as you can. If you have renewed your membership thank you for your promptness.

BIG DOG RIDE

Hello everybody. Sending along a little story you might enjoy.

ted

No Floorboards Allowed

This will be a memorable year for me. Daytona, Radisson, Quebec to the Hydro-Quebec Dam, the National in Midland, MI(had to go in a car because of a wrenched shoulder) and most memorable, The Big Dog Ride.....

Done up with "The American Motorcycle Adventures", and run by BMW of Denver, with the world traveler, writer and all around great guy, Greg Frazier. This year's cost was \$295 for the "world's highest, toughest, meanest and dirtiest BMW GS motorcycle event". Forty guys, no girls. I thought I was

prepared to handle this ride.. I did, well, sort of. My two buddies assured me that we would take some easy passes and take it easy. Nothing strenuous, nothing that would require pitching a bike over the trail into 1000 foot canyons, nothing that would really hurt you or your bike. Besides, there are three groups: the truly insane, somewhat insane, and the third group of riders, chickenshits like me. Choose your poison. We would go out a day early and get acclimated to the elevation and the terrain. OK, I trust you guys!.....

I paid my money and started stripping my R80ST of all the plastic and parts that would surely get ripped, crushed and bashed in the event of a fall. I bought a shallow oil pan, and stuck a skid plate to the bottom.

Outfitted the front with a knobby tire(more on this later) and an Avon Gripster for the rear. Bought a used gas tank that already had been bashed. Carried extra gear such as a diode board, trigger ignitor, rotor, plugs, ropes, tie-downs and anything I thought I would need. Dang, never thought to bring a snake bite kit. Em, waita minute, ain't no snake in this world stupid enough to live at 10,000 feet. Glad I didn't bring it!...

Trailered my bike with Bill Daigle's bike to Ridgefield, CT., to the home of Barry Finch, our transportation to Colorado. Barry has a 22 foot enclosed trailer, and the pull vehicle is a new Suburban with a massive engine and an appetite for fuel to boot. This monster semi will pull five bikes to Colorado. Barry's R100PD, Bill's R100PD, Mark Jensen's F650, my R80ST/GS and Benka's F650....

Benka? You haven't heard of Benka? This is a 33 year Slovene girl. Ya, I know, no girls. Well, she was the official staff photographer. She is Benka Pulko, a dark haired dark eyed beauty that is going around the world on a BMW F650. She is a photographer, skydiver, nurse, massage therapist, writer and world traveler. Go to "Around The World Following The Sun" at www.ardi.si/benka. She will ride her motorcycle on all 7 continents before she is done. She will be going with us to Denver to meet up with our crew of riders...

Barry is a realtor, third generation in his home town. He who Dances with Vipers. He is into bee therapy, and is an official bee therapist. Carries bees around in a jar everywhere he goes. Need a sting, he'll be

glad to sting you? He will stand toe to toe with an oppressor of the weak, down trodden and meek. Also does taiji(tie-chee) everyday and is in better shape than most 20 year olds. Also, he can come up with odd health tips that make you wonder how you missed that when you were growing up. Like your own piss is sterile, so if you have athletes foot and you pee on your own foot, the athletes foot will be cured. I just wonder at what point I put my socks on? Is this guy great or what??!! And a liar...

Bill is a salesman. Sells Yellow Page ads for a living. He has a wonderful outlook on life.. "I'm not sure if life is an illusion, but I'm living it" And live it he does.. You ladies out there pay attention. He's good looking, single, 42, owns his own cars, and motorcycles and boats and owns his own home in the better part of town. Great traveling companion. And a liar...

We loaded up the 5 bikes, with room for one more to bring back from Colorado when the ride was over and left the following day.

Three of us drove in shifts to save on motels and there was plenty of room in the Suburban to sleep if we needed to. We hit all the cities just right and very few delays in construction on the interstates all the way out west. Are you getting bored yet? Too bad, it's my story, suffa :-). The first night, deep into the night, I heard Bill(driving) and Benka singing "Silent Night". He in English, she in Slovene. And it was a beautiful night out there, too...

Here I want to say that on the way out, we talked about a lot of the rides these two guys had done on the Big Dog Ride.. These two were vets. They knew all the passes and what to expect. 10,000 to 14,000 thousand foot passes are fairly easy if you take your time and enjoy yourself. They have ridden them in snow, rain, ice and wind and all the combinations in between.. They have seen guys get sick from the elevation, you know, like gasping for air to tossing their cookies at 12,000 feet. They have seen spectacular crashes, guys breaking ribs, spraining ankles, smashing their helmets and ripping skin off various parts of their bodies, bikes that were torn to

FROM THE NEWSLETTER EDITOR

shred's from sharp rocks and roots. They have helped more than one guy pull his bike

up out of canyons and steep drop-off's and rescued bikes that took a dump in a swollen river and continued on their way. They have seen it all. And they take it in stride, it's part of the ride...

So here is this newby, getting a little concerned and expressing my desire to turn around and take me home. I have had enough and I'm still in one piece, so's my bike. "Oh no, it'll be alright Ted, there are 3 groups, you can take the easy group, that's where we all started out and just ride your own ride," they keep saying. Ok, ok, I'll give 'er a go. Liars!..

As we were approaching Denver, about 50 miles out, with a backdrop of the Rockies in front of you, the most dramatic storm was brewing. To tell you the truth, I was scared shitless. The winds were howling and the sky was getting blacker by the mile, and we were headed into it. Bill was driving again and I suggested, read, pleaded to get the hell off the road and take cover. You could feel all that trailer behind us being pushed around by the wind and it wasn't getting any better. Tractor trailers were pulling off at a remote gas station, so did we. And the wind and the rain howled for about 20 minutes, then it calmed down. One guy came in a car and he was looking for some duct tape in the store where we pulled off to plug a hole in the right window where he had been blown so hard by the force of a truck that he was shoved to the side of the road and hit a metal post and shattered his window. All the glass landed in his wife's lap and he lost his right mirror. No injuries...

We entered the interstate after the storm had subsided and not 5 miles down the road was a tractor trailer laying on its side where the wind had blown it off the road into the median strip. The wind was coming from our left forward quarter, his rear right quarter. Toldja so!:-) It was an hour later, 34 hours on the road, we pulled into Greg Frazier's back alley and parked the rig.

Continued in the next issue.

REDNECK RAMBLIN'S

This newsletter belongs to you, the members. It pleases me that some of you have taken the time to send along a contribution to it. I am still waiting for something from Joe and Dave and Jim, just to mention a few. I know they have been places and done things that would be interesting to the rest of us, as have most of you.

Summer is almost here, I can tell as the sun doesn't set till after 5pm now, and hopefully many of you are planning some trips and day rides. Now is the time to put them down on paper and let the rest of us know about them so you can have some company along to enjoy the time with. Dave knows of this great little place to eat 'just outside of Rumford'. They have good ice cream too. Jim needs to lead us to Helen's again. Let's hope for no rain this time. I know that Joe went to Michigan and had a good time. I went to Canada for lunch one day with a couple of speedsters. We could do something like that again. It takes less than a day to do something like that and we all need to eat something.

So, get the wheels turning inside your heads and we will soon get them turning underneath us too.

Eric

FOR SALE

BMW Touring seat for R80/7 (probably fits many others too)
king/queen type (raised for passenger) This seat DOES NOT come with the hinge hooks Buyer to pay \$10 for shipping in CON US only
Asking \$200 OBO. I can email pics to interested parties.

Adjustable shocks off BMW R80/7 (1978). I can email pics to interested parties.
Asking \$60 + \$8 shipping in CON US (they're heavy).
Contact Don Lockhart for both items at mainuh858@yahoo.com

Ramblin's is just a mixture of unrelated ideas and thoughts that might be of interest or not. Doesn't really matter if it is real, but just think about it, or not.

Have you ever heard of the word.... Tendjewberrymud? This is a telephone exchange between a hotel guest and room service in Asia. Room Service (RS): Morny. Ruin sorbees. Guest (G): Sorry, I thought I dialed room service. RS: Rye..Ruin sorbees..morny! Djewish to odor sunteen?? G: Uh..yes..I'd like some bacon and eggs RS: Ow July den? G: What?? RS: Ow July den?..pry, boy, pooch? G: Oh, the eggs! How do I like them? Sorry, scrambled please. RS: Ow July dee bayhcem...crease? G: Crisp will be fine. RS: Hokay. An San tos? G: What? RS: San tos. July San tos? G: I don't think so. RS: No? Judo one toes?? G: I feel really bad about this, but I don't know what 'judo one toes means. RS: Toes! toes!...why djew Don Juan toes? Ow bow singlish mopping we bother? G: English muffin!! I've got it! You were saying 'Toast" Fine.Yes, English muffin will be fine. RS: We bother? G: No..just put the bother on the side. RS: Wad? G: I mean butter...just put it on the side. RS: Copy? G: Sorry? RS: Copy...tea...mill? G: Yes. Coffee please, and that's all. RS: One Minnie. Ass ruin torino fee, strangle ache, crease baychem, tossy singlish mopping we bother honey sigh, and copy....rye?? G: Whatever you say RS: Tendjewberrymud G : You're welcome. Red meat is not bad for you, fuzzy green meat is bad for you. No matter what happens, somebody will find a way to take it too seriously. If there really is a god who created the universe with all of its glories, and He decides to deliver a message to humanity, He WILL NOT use, as his messenger, a person on cable TV with a bad hairstyle. In some cultures, what I do would be considered normal.

Till next time, keep the rubber side down.
Redneck