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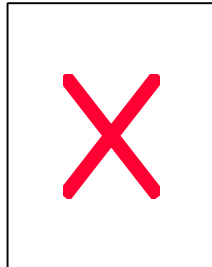
# BMW RSM

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## FROM THE PREZ

We had a great turn-out for our breakfast meeting on April Fool's Day. Is there a connection

there? I'll leave that to your imagination. My unscientific survey was 35+ attendees and twelve bikes. Wow! What a great day for the first of April. Now for the details of the meeting.

- 1) Our Downeast Rally is **SOLD OUT!!!**
- 2) We will be meeting at Bob "The VEEP" and Sharon's home on April 20th at 7:00 PM for a final planning meeting prior to the rally. Bob has done a great job as rally chair and reported the sell out, the pins, caps and T-shirts have been ordered, or are well along in the process. Sharon Collin is due many thanks as the "de facto" assistant rally chair.
- 3) Sharon, Irene and Sandy volunteered to organize and be responsible for the food purchases.
- 4) Fred is working on the club's logo to get us into compliance and out of potential troubles. This from the creator of my prize "Black Fly Emblem".
- 5) We had two new members enrolled at our meeting: George Drenski & William Parker. Welcome gentlemen.
- 6) Other forthcoming club & club members activities:

The Foley's and Lippoth's will be touring to the Gaspé peninsula for four

to five days in mid June. Anyone interested in joining contact Larry Ifoley@gwi.net or Don dmlipboth@aol.com.

Don Lippoth has volunteered to plan a ride to the new "Cracker Barrel Restaurant" on Route 495 in Mass. in early June. More information will follow on exact date and times, etc. The ride will be for a good cause--good food and a great ride. All those interested let Don know, see E-mail address above, or your trusty president as I will be there. If any of you have not had the pleasure of a Cracker Barrel Breakfast, it is southern style, large portions and should keep you from eye contact with your doctor or dietitian for at least a month, but OH SO GOOD!

Jim Salisbury and Paul Emerson are making their trek to "Americade" leaving the morning of June 5 and will be staying at the Dunham Bay Lodge. The lodge is booked, but there are camping or other options if you'd like to go with Paul and Jim. Contact Jim for more information at JSali@Maine.RR.com.

Fred reported that the 5th annual "Blackfly Rolling Rally" will begin May 26th in Lewiston. The Rally will be limited to twenty bikes, be self directed--each participant will be given the routes, the evening goal camp ground or B & B--and a T-shirt for only 25 dollars. Camping is fixed at \$5 a night and you must sign on prior to May 1st so Fred can get the necessary shirt orders and connections made. Contact Fred at capitalist@necoast.com for more detailed information. If you have a few minutes do check out Fred's PROFESSIONAL website [www.necoast.com](http://www.necoast.com). It is great.

This was a great meeting, as usual, good food at the Downeast Restaurant and good company and a good time had by all. Our next meeting is the first Saturday in May.

**MAY 6, 2000; 0900 AM.**

### FROM THE NEWSLETTER EDITOR

This newsletter belongs to you, the members. **Have you read that before????** I need your help in having enough information to even try to fill up both sides of a sheet of paper. I know that some of you have been places and had a good time doing it. Why not put a few words together and let the rest of hear about it. Tom and Patty went touring last Summer when they left Fredericton. Jeff did an escort service through part of the state of Maine. Please take it to heart and send something in to me Without additional information, the newz will be unable to be issued on a monthly basis and will come out only when there is enough info to print.

Use the addy's on the front page, but remember I only have Word 6 if it is an attachment.

### NYC AS SEEN BY IRENE

Seen at the Scene, the New York City Motorcycle Show-- or Beer for Breakfast with the Yankee Beemers

First of all, let there be no mistake about it, the Yankee Beemers' bus trip to the Javits Convention Center in New York City for the Cycle World 2000 International Motorcycle Show was a hot ticket. Reservations were made and paid months in advance. I was lucky enough to get in on the first attempt in December, thanks to a warning I received that the seats move FAST! It turned out to be true, as Fred, who waffled on my initial invitation, was only able to get in after a cancellation a week before the event. As the bus was leaving Franklin, MA at 7AM on Saturday, we accepted the invitation of Stacey Coughlin to use her guest room, and we drove down after work on Friday. It was a three-cat night, and we were cheered by the sight of Stacey's boxer parked in her dining room. Home, sweet home!

Morning dawned about half an hour after we got up, but a quick stop at Dunkin' Doughnuts provided us with all the caffeine and gut wadding that we would need to face the morning. The bus was waiting in the Stop and Shop parking lot in Franklin as promised, and at 15 minutes before departure, was already almost all full. Sinners, as always, were encouraged to sit in the rear of the bus, and Fred and I rode shotgun up front. Much discussion began regarding whether or not to throw people off the bus to make room for the beverage coolers, which were LARGE and jammed full. Humanitarianism won out, and two coolers were stowed in the bus' luggage hold for later. As the sun rose bright and clear in the sky, we set sail for New York, drinking beer and watching motorcycle theme videos, including one called "Viva Las Vegas," which featured young chaps on sport bikes trick riding on the highways of Nevada. No hands, driving backward, standing on the tank even, these boys put on a good show. In no time, we were in the Big Apple.

The Javits center is a great glass and girder composition, and the motorcycle show, large as it was, only took up one part of the building. We were delighted that BMW had won the prime spot right at the entrance to the show, where we were greeted by a chorus line of BMW's on side stands, already swarmed over by interested attendees. And BMW RSM member Lynwood Myshrall was already there, as he had relatives in the city, as did the Merediths from New Hampshire, who were in attendance.

At the heart of the BMW section was a stripped-to the frame and wheels R1100S on a raised, Plexiglas enclosed dais that housed a dynamometer. A very trick computer-driven video road simulation ran the bike through a simulated trip around a track, through a twisty, bumpy back road at speed, and a tour through a country road. All the while, the wheels spun, the bike tilted, and the Paralever and Telelever suspensions were demonstrated very ably. As the bike was "rolling," the video screen in front of the bike displayed the road as the rider would be seeing it, rather like an I-Max simulation. I was thinking that I would like the setup at home for the off-season, a sort of La-Z-Boy for the BMW set. I remember

seeing a documentary about the "Hall of Presidents" display at Disneyland, where after you see the President Lincoln robot give the Gettysburg Address speech, they strip off all the robot's skin and show how the robot eyes blink, and the lips move, and the head nods. It was kind of spooky to a small child. But there was a sort of spare beauty to the stripped down bike, even without all the painted fairings. I won't say it wasn't handsome. My only previous experience with dynamometers was at Sturgis, where an entrepreneur had set up a booth right beside BMW of Sturgis, and I got to sit and eat lunch while a couple of Harley boys paid good cash money to have their bikes run through their paces. They seemed a great deal more interested in who was watching than what the final power band printout read. And thank God for ear plugs. The BMWNA staff were cheerful and friendly, and one older gentleman spoke with Deb Macchi and me about the complexity of setting up the computer-driven dynamometer display. He intimated that it was a difficult and tediously technical setup despite its spare appearance, and that they would all gather and cross their fingers when the final switches were thrown, hoping not to have to troubleshoot when they were through. This display had traveled the country to various events and shows, and apparently was going to be retired soon. I believe I recall him saying that scheduling conflicts appeared to preclude the demo fleet's appearance at this year's RA national in Ohio. We assured him that we'd still love them anyway, and that we'd see them at the MOA national in Michigan. As Deb and I walked away, a BMWNA staffer was trying to sell a new bike to YB Fred Tausch, who unbeknownst to the staffer, is famous for having 400,000 miles on his VERY old and trusty boxer. It was going to be a hard sell.

The Pony Express Ride for Breast Cancer had a kiosk, and Fred and I bought chances to win a raffle for an F650. Harley Davidson was there, and I took the opportunity to tap a staffer on the shoulder and quip "I have two words for you, young man... SHAFT DRIVE!" Perhaps those words should better have been "Twenty-first century" or "farm machinery." I wandered past the Triumph, Suzuki, and Yamaha displays, and spent some more time lingering over the Ducatis and Aprilias. I

scored another long-sleeved tie-dye tee, and Toyota was there with pickup trucks and SUV models, an interesting "lifestyle" cross-promotion. No BMW's were featured in the beds of the trucks, though. BMW of Manhattan had a great display of robo-boxer GS's, one done up in a matte-olive drab and black with a large aftermarket gas tank and panniers. It was impressive, and the display police model bike attracted several of New York's Finest in full regalia.

A fifteen person deep wait for a \$5.00 hot dog took a solid half hour, and the servers welcomed us with glazed, bored looks and surly demeanor that shouted "Welcome to New York!" Then they managed to botch the change for my twenty dollar bill. Fortunately, we were to meet our bus at 2:00 and proceed to the corner of Second Avenue and Tenth, where we would all break into smaller groups for lunch. The only fly in the ointment was that the teenage son of one of the attendees was not anywhere to be found at 1:55, and his father was getting well and duly irate. In actuality, it was probably a great deal of fear, as the young man knew the meeting place and time, but may not have had enough for taxi fare to get there if he missed the bus. I watched the father's blood pressure soar, and we began debating sending a party back in looking. Of course, at exactly 2:05 the lad appeared, and was soundly chastised by everyone. The bus proceeded, and we drove by such great architectural landmarks as the Pfizer corporate headquarters (Better Living through VIAGRA.) We also passed the New York public Library and saw the Chrysler building. When we arrived, Fred and I chose to eat at the Second Street Deli, entirely nonplused by the sign on the door offering a \$10,000 reward for information leading to the capture and conviction of the robber/murderer of the deli owner a year ago. The food was kosher, plentiful, and tasty. The whinny, young New York accented couple seated next to us quibbled a full thirty minutes over what to order, ("You order the turkey and tongue, and I'll eat the tongue... No, I'd rather have the knishes and maybe you can get a side of tongue...") all the while admonishing the waitress to "check back in a minute, but not, like, ten minutes, ya know?" If I could have sainted the waitress, I would have. You would think that a woman

who could afford a Louis Vuitton handbag would have some idea what she would want for lunch, ya know? Or maybe she has to read what's fashionable for lunch in the "New Yorker" first, ya know? Gack!

We had time to stroll through the Village, past little shops selling all manner of trinkets and jewelry and scarves. The native uniform leans heavily on the black, the black, and the blacker. Color must only be something they do to their hair, and in the most outrageous shades. And the piercings!!!! We grabbed a quick cup of coffee at Starbucks for the ride home, and met the bus. YB Prez Rob Nye made the head count, and satisfied with the tally, we departed. No casualties! The trip back was beer sodden, and featured a tape of motorcycle trials, which I had never seen before. I was immediately riveted to these riders on stripped down bikes without seats, poised on the pegs, mountain-goating over the most amazing array of obstacles. One young Briton, Dougie Lamkin (the son of a great trails champion) performed more like a sheepdog, with his father coaching by standing right near him barking commands. He did well, but how embarrassing!

The show? Worth the price of admission, but no more than 4 hours of entertainment. The bus? Not to be missed! It was like all the team trips we'd take to sporting events in high school, except with beer. A chance eat in a real Jewish deli and stroll through the village? Priceless! Be on the lookout for the notice next year, Mike Andrews (a frequent Black Fly rider) is the event coordinator, and boy are we grateful for his efforts.

### **TRIKE HELP NEEDED**

Because of diminished ability in strength and balance I must give up two wheel biking. The logical alternative is the trike. However, a new Lehman trike is \$26,500 plus etc. and used ones are the same price since the 1100RT hasn't been out that long. I went so far as to order a Harley trike and then canceled - just could not see me on other than a BMW. I am exploring the net and asking friends for ideas before I go in

debt 30G,s. So if the club folks have any bright ideas for me I would be most grateful. Thanks, Hugh Stevenson  
hugh4barb@aol.com

### **REDNECK RAMBLIN'S**

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.

I realize that there are some of you that did not receive a fruitcake for the holidays this year so I wish to help you make your own with my favorite recipe. It is never too early to get one ready for the holidays. That way it will have a chance to set up to the proper hardness, which is somewhere in the area of 11 on the MOHS scale, equivalent to fused zirconia. Follow it exactly and it will taste the best of any fruitcake you have ever tried...1 cup water..1 cup sugar..4 large eggs..2 cups dried fruit.. 1 teaspoon baking soda..1 teaspoon salt...1 cup brown sugar.. lemon juice..nuts..1 gallon whiskey...Sample the whiskey to check for quality..Take a large bowl.. Check the whiskey again to be sure it is of the highest quality.. Pour one level cup and drink.. Repeat. Turn on the electric mixer; beat 1 cup butter in a large, fluffy bowl. Add 1 teaspoon sugar and beat again.. Make sure the whiskey is still OK. Cry another cup. Turn off mixer.. Break 2 legs and add to the bowl and chuck in the cup of dried fruit.. Mix on the turner. If the fried druit gets stuck in the beaters, pry it loose with a drowscriver.. Sample the whiskey to check for consistency.. Next, sift 2 cups of salt. Or something. Who cares? Check the whiskey. Now sift the lemon juice and strain your nuts.. Add one table. Spoon. Of sugar or something. Whatever you can find. Grease the oven. Turn the cake tin to 350 degrees. Don't forget to beat off the turner. Throw the bowl out of the window. Check the whiskey again. Go to bed. Who the hell likes fruitcake anyway?

Till next time, keep the rubber side down.

Redneck

**CHARTER OAK RALLY**

14th Annual Charter Oak Rally  
May 26 - 29, 2000  
Sponsored by CT River Valley BMW Riders, Inc.

Hartford County 4-H Outdoor Center, Marlborough, Connecticut  
\$36 Pre-Registration (prior to May 20), \$41 at Gate. Children 6-15 \$23, \$28 at Gate, 5 and under FREE.

Greeting from cold damp Northeast, Well not quite! There is snow on the ground today, but it looks to be long gone before the Charter Oak Rally!

Yes that is what this letter is about and being received by the elite, ( we are motorcyclist after all). If you have ever been to the Charter Oak You know what the rally is. We plan on more of the same activities , plus a few additions for this year.

If the club or a group wishes we do have cabins to rent (\$25 for the weekend.). They are equipped with beds and mattresses but no bedding (this is a overnight camp for kids). So come and enjoy the Memorial Day weekend with motorcycle enthusiasts . Have plenty to eat some good ridding and of course being with friends.

For info: Call Mr. Tracy Smith at 860-871-5753 or e-mail crvsecretary@juno.com  
mail Registration forms to

Charter Oak Rally  
71 Hillside Dr.  
Ellington, CT. 06029

- Includes:
- \* Saturday night entertainment
  - \* 2 dinners - Prime Rib and Chicken
  - \* 3 nights camping and hot showers
  - \* Breakfast and snacks available on the site
  - \* Door prizes
  - \* Organized rides
  - \* Poker Run
  - \* Rally Awards
  - \* FREE chili Friday night while it lasts!
  - \* FREE continuous coffee
  - \* FREE continental breakfast on Monday
  - \* Modern enclosed pavilion and facilities
  - \* Cabins available
  - \* Rally pin, cup and dinners guaranteed to first 250

\* Other surprises planned  
Follow the "4-H" signs.  
Directions: In Marlborough Center, at the intersection of Routes 2 and 66, take South Main Street. (The 4-H Outdoor Center is approximately 3.5 miles from Route 66.) After that you will come to a Y, South Road bears to the right. Take South Road. At the STOP, continue straight. The Hartford County 4-H camp will be on your left.

A separate registration is needed for every person, including passengers and every child.

Rider Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Passenger: \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Birth: \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Email Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Club Affiliations (Numbers): \_\_\_\_\_

Make of Motorcycle: \_\_\_\_\_

Model: \_\_\_\_\_ Year: \_\_\_\_\_ Sidecar?: Y N

Waiver: I agree to hold harmless the Connecticut River Valley BMW Riders, Inc. the AMA, and the 4-H Hartford County Outdoor Center, for any injury, damage or loss incurred while attending or traveling to and from the rally.

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

For Official Use Only Amount Received

\$ \_\_\_\_\_ Cash or Check #

\_\_\_\_\_ Received by

Information Verified \_\_\_\_\_ Rally .# \_\_\_\_\_

For Pre-Registration or Cabin Information contact:

Tracy Smith, Charter Oak Rally  
71 Hillside Drive, Ellington, CT 06029  
E-mail at crvsecretary@juno.com or  
Telephone 860-871-5753

PLEASE !!! No glass or pets at the rally site. Make checks payable to: CRVBMW Riders, Inc.

**NB BMW EUROPEAN RALLY**

I just closed a deal for a pig roast for our rally near Fredericton, New Brunswick Canada (Sheffield, 20 minutes south of Fredericton on the TC2). ~100 lb pig, \$10

for all the fixings (for the meal, optional cost). So if you have nothing to do the weekend of August 11-13, come on up or over to visit us at one of the few motorcycle-only campgrounds in North America, the River Valley Motorcycle Campground. liquid refreshments on-site. Poker run, free ferry ride tour, Farmers Market, campfire, door prizes.

Richard Ward

E-Mail: Richard.Ward@gov.nb.ca

NB 1st Edition BMW Riders

BMW Riders of Southern Maine

outline a weekend trip to a number of our special lighthouse attractions. If anyone is interested in joining me let me know.

Maybe we could visit an ice cream stand or two on this ride.

Steve G

### PS'ER FROM REDNECK

You can put in any letter you want in place of the apostrophe or even between the first 2 letters. **But have I found a good ride for everyone.** The date is July 15 and the place is Bethel Me. The main draw is the Mollyocket Day celebration and a real special event this year is the North American Wife Carrying Championships. It is a race where the competitor is to climb over logs, run through sand and neck high water while a woman hangs on any way she can. It doesn't have to be your wife, any willing female at least the age of 18 will do just fine. The winner will win his partner's weight in beer. The world record for the 278-yard obstacle course is 1 min, 5 sec. The organizer is trying to have the event sanctioned so the winner can compete in the 2001 World Championship. For just another note of interest that has nothing to do with carrying anybody anywhere is that in 1541, the Spaniard Coronado brought several of his favorite sheep to southwestern North America and wool was introduced to the area. The question remains as to why Coronado needed to travel by sea with 'several of his favorite sheep'.

### LIGHT HOUSES ANYONE??? FUTURE RIDE?

I've always enjoyed a trip to the lighthouses that exist in our Maine. Next month I will