

2002-02

BMWRSM

President
Don Lockhart
65 Crossing Brook Rd
Cumberland Me
207-829-3168
prez@bmwrsm.org

Vice President
Steve Garrett
158 Highland Rd
Brunswick Me 04011
207-729-5784
viceprez@bmwrsm.org

Treas/Sec
Sandy Bliss
4 River Meadows Dr
Steep Falls Me 04085
207-642-6195
treasurer@bmwrsm.org

Newsletter Editor
Eric Davis
PO Box 76
Shapleigh Me 04076
207-636-3123
news@bmwrsm.org



PRESIDENTS CORNER

April 6, 2002

We had a great meeting
with just over 40 people

attending. We signed up a couple of new members at the meeting: Jim Nice, of Portland, who rides an R100, and Barry Barnard, also of Portland, who rides a Honda VFR750 (we'll work on him gang!). Welcome guys!

VP Steve Garrett advised we have about 94-95 members right now. We still have a few 2001 members who have not paid this years dues yet, so we may break the 100 mark this year!

We were told it was Howard Fellers birthday so we all bid him Happy Birthday! Howard also informed us it was Dave Bliss's birthday as well, but Dave was celebrating it in a much warmer climate. Happy Birthday Dave! Bring us back some warmer weather! Joe "Swapshop" Saunders held another successful 50/50 raffle and Dan (NOT Don!) Lockhart won the pot and split \$46 with the club. Thanks to all of you for supporting this effort, we hope to occasionally use some of the kitty money to be able to raffle off riding goodies at a meeting.

New club stickers and pins on the way soon! I told those present at the meeting that we've ordered (500) 3" reflective stickers with our new club logo on them. They should be in before the next meeting. Each member will

receive 1 free as part of their membership benefits. We've also ordered 200 hat/lapel pins, 7/8" in size with the new logo on them. We should have those by rally time, and each member will also receive 1 pin as a membership benefit. We will be selling the extra pins and stickers at the rally and subsequently, on the website.

Speaking of the website, Mike Cocks, our Webmaster discussed the following items: Members present were asked about the use of the Yahoo calendar link as opposed to the newer "Events list" posted on the website. Members voted by a show of hands to dump the yahoo calendar. Mike will remove it from the website soon. He also asked about how people were finding the new menu system on the site. Everyone seemed to be very pleased with the menus, and Mike encouraged anyone with suggestions for the site to write him at webmaster@bmwrsm.org. Mike also brought up a new topic of an offer by Duane Snow of Street Cycles who has offered to "sponsor" our website. This means he'd pay \$10/month towards our website costs. In return, we'll have a link to Street Cycles directly on our home page (we've had a link to Street's for years on our links page already). Street Cycles will also maintain links to our web page. The amount contributed will pay all our website management costs, as well as renewal of our domain name (www.bmwrsm.org) which is an annual fee.

We have collected names of those interested in serving on a board of directors for the club. For the benefit of those not in attendance, we decided to list the names of those volunteering for the position. They are: Mike Cocks (Webmaster), Shawn Blair, Eric Davis (Newsletter Editor), Buck Avant, Jim Salisbury. The group decided that 4 directors was a good number, any they would work directly with the current club officers. If you will not be able to attend the May meeting

when we will vote on the slate of directors, email me at prez@bmwrsm.org with the names of the 4 people out of the above group that you would like to cast your vote for.

Bob discussed the upcoming rally. All is progressing very well. We're trying to secure a ride to Dave Percival's on Saturday of the rally. If we can go to Dave's we'll probably need ride leaders for 2-3 groups just for that destination. We'd also like to repeat the "Lighthouse Tour" of last year and need a leader for that as well. Contact Bob at rally@bmwrsm.org if you would like to volunteer to lead a ride or just help out in general at the rally. We also need a PA system... nothing fancy, just a basic microphone and a couple speakers drop me a line at prez@bmwrsm.org if you can help out on this.

Steve discussed "Chapter 1" of the club history. Steve has been working like a dog assembling all this information and it's now posted on the website for you to see. Steve received a hearty round of applause for all his efforts on this project. Also, thanks goes out to all those who have been "feeding" Steve lot's of good info, digging through their attics and basements to help put the puzzle pieces together. I think we'll have a wonderful record of the club's history when we're done and can work to keep future years well documented.

ERC Course – 5/5 Full with waiting list email prez@bmwrsm.org if you want to be added to the waiting list

Mark these days on your calendars!!

- First annual Tri-State BBQ to be held in VT on 7/7/02. Get a dose of heartburn and meet some MOV and Granite State riders (and hopefully the Northern Maine club too!).
- We're also working out details for a potential weekend campout in Bar Harbor on August 17/18! Details coming soon, watch the events list
- MOA National Rally in Trenton, Ont:
Any volunteers for registration help? The Granite State riders need help from Noon-4PM Thursday. Please write me at prez@bmwrsm.org ASAP if you can fill this shift or any other time during the rally. (Let me know what times you'd like to volunteer

for when writing, as the MOA needs help during many other shifts too).

Saturday 4/13/02 starts the 2002 MOA mileage contest. We'll meet at 8:30AM at Street Cycles and club officers will be on hand to sign your mileage forms. And then possibly a ride after?
(Wild & Wooly Swapmeet in MA or other ideas?)

Sorry this is rather long winded this month gang, but for those not in attendance it provides a good way to keep up on everything. Hope to see everyone next Saturday, 4/13/02 at Street Cycles at 8:30AM. And don't forget Track Day at Loudon on 4/24! Please write me with any errors, omissions, or corrections. Our next meeting is May 4th at Cole Farms, 9AM officially, but you can arrive anytime after 8:30.

Regards to all, Don Lockhart
BMWRSM President

May 4, 2002

We certainly had a record setting May meeting! Steve signed up member number 100 for 2002 and we had 52 people in attendance for the meeting! Welcome to new members Mike Allen of Winterport who rides a 2002 R1150RT, Jim McDevitt or Scarborough who rides an R100/7, and Tom Raynor or Bar Harbor who rides an R1100RT and an R100. I think there are a couple more applications in progress at this writing. Welcome everyone!

Bill "Flameout" Parker ran the 50/50 raffle as Joe "Swap shop" Saunders was dealing with the flu. The winner was Dave Stone who split a \$60 pot with the club. Thanks to those who participated! (Dave thanks you too!) Joe wanted everyone reminded of the swap meet at the rally. If you have larger items, those of you local can make arrangements to get them to Joe, or just take a picture and description sheet to the rally and make arrangements for pickup after the rally. Joe wants everyone to clean out their closets and bring something for sale to the rally!

Questions on the swapshop? More information [HERE](#) or Email Joe at JohnS48742@aol.com

New Directors:

We voted to accept all 5 people who had volunteered for the Board of Directors. They are as follows: Eric Davis, Mike Cocks, Jim Salisbury, Shawn Blair, and Buck Avant. I'm going to call a meeting of the board soon and I hope they're all ready to go to work! <grin> Thanks for stepping up to the plate and volunteering guys.

Hermit Island Rally:

We're barely a week away! Hardly seems possible. Bob Collin and his smooth running rally machine have been hard at work. Pete Beliveau has done a top-notch job on shirts, hats etc this year, and had the rally shirts for sale at the meeting... a long line ensued! I have a couple leads, but still nothing solid on a PA system. Even a decent boom box with microphone would do if anyone has any ideas, email me at prez@bmwrsm.org. More great news was that Jim Salisbury confirmed that Dave Percival WILL be available to host us at his museum as one of our Saturday rides! This is great news... thanks for paving the way Jim! Speaking of paving, Dave has just had the driveway paved, and depending on the weather, Jim said we may be asked to take our shoes/boots off before walking around in the museum.

Group Riding presentation:

Cathy Rimm, State Coordinator for the Motorcycle Safety Foundation (MSF) gave a very good talk on group riding dynamics. We tallied up how much riding experience was in the room and I think it was 1800 or more years... Amazing! Cathy showed a video and we followed along with a study guide type sheet and discussed each section. Lot's of good information was discussed. Many thanks to Cathy for making the chilly ride from Belfast, early in the AM to give this talk to the group. Very worthwhile!

A couple more items of note while not from the meeting.

Track Day at NHIS, 4/24/02:

A couple members asked me about Track

Day. About 15 BMWWSM members attended the 2nd annual Track Day at Loudon. The weather was great (a bit nippy early in the AM). A bunch of us left Gray Toll commuter lot at 6AM, and we picked up riders in a few places on the way down. This years event was much better organized than last year. They were pretty clear up front, that if you weren't pre-registered, you wouldn't get in. Upon arrival, we all checked in and received a large black (BMW) bag with a bunch of goodies in it. Included were a hat, t-shirt, Video which included scenes from last years Track Day and other events, tire gauge, Track Day stickers and you personal number for your bike, a laminated name badge. Riders were divided into 15 groups of 12 and took turns on the track and in the slow riding class, which was excellent! You were pre-scheduled for all your events based on your number and group. Unfortunately, the oval part of the track was being paved, so we were relegated to the "upper" track only... but it was still a blast. The slow school was EXCELLENT. One of the instructors has spent 30+ years on the Metro Dade PD and over 25 of those on the MC squad. We all learned a lot about slow speed maneuvering which is far more difficult than tooling down the interstate at 70MPH. BMWNA put on another top notch event and is to be highly commended. A great job by Laurence Kuykendall (event coordinator), Marjorie Charney, and all the BMWNA staff. Thank you!!! (Photos available [HERE](#))

MSF ERC Class, 5/5/02

Well, we graduated 12 BMWWSM members from the 1st ERC class in the state for 2002. We all learned a thing or two during the class, and I personally was very glad to have had the opportunity. Cathy Rimm, State Coordinator, was a pleasure to work with and everything went very smoothly. I'll get some pictures posted soon! I also wanted to mention that I called my insurance agent, and found out that the ERC class qualified me for a 10% discount, and my AMA membership (which I bought to get a \$25 discount for the ERC class) got me another 10%. I think the ERC class is good for 3 years, so if you attended one last year and didn't let your agent know, it may be worth checking!

The spirit of the BMWRSM

Last but not least... I want to talk about why I love this club. The BMWRSM was founded in 1988 by a few individuals who wanted to share their love of riding, touring, BMW's, and friendship with other enthusiasts. I have found this most evident in our club, and want to give you a great example which happened during our May meeting. Many of you know Clarence Falarski, a BMWRSM member who comes to our rally each year from NC and works very diligently with Paul Emerson helping everyone register at our rally. Last week, I found a bike in NC that I really wanted to buy. After talking with the owner and seeing some pictures, I was convinced it was a good deal and I wanted to pursue it. I called Clarence and asked him how far away he lived from the town the guy lived in. Turns out it was less than an hour away and he said he'd be very happy to go look at it and test-drive it for me. So at 9AM, as I kicked off the BMWRSM May meeting, Clarence was arriving at this guy's house, and taking the bike for a ride (in the rain) as well as going over it with a fine tooth comb. His timing was good as he called my cell phone during the meeting just as I turned the meeting over to Bob Collin to talk about the rally. I got a glowing report on the bike, and the individual selling it from Clarence, and he even put down a deposit for me and cemented the deal. I called the owner later that day and made final arrangements, and will be picking up my new K1100RS this Saturday in NC. Member Dave Swisher (recent recipient of BMWNA's 1.1 million mile award - see recent MOA news) found out we'd be traveling down his way to pick the bike up and extended an invitation for a meal and a room for the night if we needed one. It just doesn't get any better than this folks... This is what it's all about!

My riding buddy John Reimann is driving down with me for moral support and company on the trip. And this is Déjà vu for the 2 of us as we made a very similar trip in March 2001 to pick up my K1100LT, also in NC. Folks, I've been in a lot of clubs and organizations, but have not found this level of dedication, camaraderie, and friendship. I can't thank either of these guys enough. Clarence for taking time out of his busy schedule when he was about to leave the following day to start

north for our rally, and John for his willingness to suffer 2 days of non-stop driving (and my snoring) to help me procure my purchase (of course John is also to "blame" for my purchase as he gave me the swift kick in the pants to actually go after it as I sat there drooling over the pictures of it). Anyways... I do ramble on. Sorry about that. I'm sure though, that many of you have similar stories... maybe not purchase related, but where someone went way over and above the call to help you out with your bike, a breakdown, or some other event. These stories would be great to share if you have them... send them to our hard working webmaster to be posted! Thank you Clarence, John and Dave! You guys are what it's all about!

As always, my electronic door is open to you by writing me at prez@bmwrsm.org Please let me know if there are any errors, omissions, or corrections for these May meeting minutes. Ride Safe!

Don Lockhart, President, BMW Riders of Southern Maine

EDITORS CORNER

The 'NEWZ' is here again, with another installment of The Big Dog Ride. Many thanks to Ted for providing us with a great many articles over the years. There is another wrap up of our last rally by an author that went by the name of "No Name".

I was out for a ride one day and stopped at Olsen's Motoworks on Rt 16 in Albany NH. He does a lot of work on BMW's and rides one too, a GS. What I noticed was that he has a very large selection on Schuberth helmets in stock, many colors and sizes. His tele is 603-447-6998.

Check out the list of some upcoming rides and points of contact. These will get us through July and more to come in the fall months.

I am still looking for more stories; product testing, good rides to take to be included in future issues. Take the time to put it down on paper or email and send it along. You can send it to the webmaster for inclusion on the

web site too and I will make sure it is sent out to those that do not have access to the web

Eric

RIDE BOARD

June 3, 2002 to the Americade Rally in Lake George NY leaving at 8am from Two Trails Restaurant. Contact Jim Salisbury at 207-883-3773.

June 17, 2002 to Lanse Au Meadows, Newfoundland to dine on seal and cod tongue. Contact Dave Stone at 207-783-9043.

July 9, 2002 to BMWMOA national rally in Trenton Ontario at 7am from Lewiston. Contact Dave Stone at 207-783-9043.

July 10, 2002 to BMWMOA rally ~2-4pm from Gray commuter lot. Contact Don Lockhart at 207-829-3168.

No Name Rally Review

Let's see, I didn't attend any of the planning meetings, post rally meetings or even eat any lobster, so I probably have a lot of nerve to write a, "how the rally went" kind of article. Then again, having a lot of nerve seems to work for me.

Personally, I thought everything went quite well. The desk was covered by friendly club members only too willing to help part attendees from their money. T shirts flew out of boxes and off the wall onto the bodies of happy campers. A few hard bargainers even got them for only list price. They (the campers, not the shirts) were happy, in part, because the rotten weather forecasted did not materialize. I'm not sure which club member was in charge of the weather, but since a certain person was at the helm, and we would have blamed him if the weather was bad, I suppose we should give him the credit too.

No one actually caught fire from eating the chili on Friday night, so maybe that could be tuned up for next year.

Sure, a few people actually expected breakfast on time. I suggest that next year all times for events be marked as "approximate" or we do as the surveyors do, "7:30 AM +/-." For reasons beyond me (I missed the planning meetings remember) we had a boat (or is it ship) load of sausages to cook. On time and trichinosis didn't seem like a good alternative. I can still hear the servers trying to get a camper to put an extra half dozen on his plate, "They're cholesterol free, honest, and there's a prize inside one of them. Ticket for a new helmet or something." While I'm on that subject, don't eat three bowls of chili for dinner, two plates of sausage for breakfast and complain to me about your stomach problems.

No point mentioning the name of one club member who was doing a pretty good impression of "Peter Pan goes to Hermit Island" or the dope who happened to mention that he thought it was too cool for wearing of short pants - heard by the woman who was wearing them and had something to say about the subject. Then again, we wouldn't want to identify the the club's very own Candy Man. That's not right. Hooch Man is more like it. You know the guy who wandered around saying stuff like, "Try a swig of some of this little girl. It's all natural. I should know, made it myself last week. Or you can put it in your tank to boost octane." Call it local color.

The big lobster dinner went off without a hitch from boil them up to clean it all up.

The flea market was a great idea. I should know. For once in my life I left a motorcycle event with more money than I had when I came. I'm already earmarking stuff for next year. Or maybe we can try it at our winter party when everyone (almost) will come in cars and can we can lug more stuff home.

I was jealous of the two little boys who each came with their families via side car. One was decked out in a miniature leather jacket and the other a fabric riding suit. If my family had

done stuff like that I might still be living at home. Seems the two met and became instant best friends for the weekend. As I left they were having a great time on top the pile of sand in the parking lot the rest of us viewed with horror and did our best to avoid. And I never could talk anyone into giving me a side car demo ride.

My final thought is this. An event with a thousand more potential attendees than we have room for indicates we must be doing something - a lot of things - right. We all did a heck of a job and had fun doing it. Good for us. And we know who we are.

OK, just one more suggestion. Instead of chili on Friday how about we do vegi burgers? That should cut down the extra potential thousand attendees to a more manageable number.

The Rally Maven.

BIG DOG RIDE PART 3

The First Day

The Passes:

Mosquito=13,185

Owl Creek=10,115

Weston=11,900

Taylor=11,928

Kebler=9,980

Hagerman=11,926

Hoosier=11,542

Cinnamon=12,640

These are the passes I took while riding the next few days. Out of Leadville, we gather for instructions, advice and caution. Last year, Rob Higdon, well known long distance rider and former AMA Motorcyclist of the Year gave the benediction and his benediction included positive words and phrases such as "aesthetic," "pictorial," "grandeur," "supereminence," and "best-of-best." As he mounted his GS, he summed up his offerings by saying, "you have a great thing going here with the Big Dog Ride. I hope none of you die." And with

that, he rode away never to be seen again on the Ride and ran into the back of a bus.

This year, Barry read his benediction, a poem he wrote several years ago-----

WHEN BIG DOGS GO RIDING

WHEN BIG DOGS GO RIDING, WE
WANDER AND ROAM
WE RIDE THE TALL MOUNTAINS, AND
LOSE THE WAY HOME
WE DRIFT ON THE GRAVEL, AND POUND
ON THE ROCKS
WE'RE TOUGH ON OUR TIRES, AND HARD
ON OUR SHOCKS
WE FLY UP THOSE JEEP TRAILS, AND
OVER THE PASS
WE SLIP ON SOME SEX STONES, AND
SLIDE ON THE GRASS
AND OF COURSE, SOME OF US FALL ON
OUR ASS
YEAH, WHEN BIG DOGS GO RIDING, WE
WANDER AND ROAM
WE RIDE THE TALL MOUNTAINS, AND
LOSE THE WAY HOME
WE GET DOUSED IN A STREAM BED, AND
STUCK IN THE MUD
BUT ONE THINGS FOR CERTAIN, GREG
FRAZIER'S A STUD
WE RIDE THE RIM CANYONS, GET STUCK
IN THE SAND
GOT GRIT IN OUR TEETH, WE'RE A FUN
LOVING BAND
YEAH, WHEN BIG DOGS GO RIDING, WE
WANDER AND ROAM
WE RIDE THE TALL MOUNTAINS, AND
LOSE THE WAY HOME
BUT THEN AGAIN.....
WHEN BIG DOGS GO RIDING, WE
WANDER AND ROAM
IT'S UP THOSE TALL MOUNTAINS, WE
FIND OUR WAY HOME
*Rights reserved by Barry Finch

We mount up and the day begins by, well, getting lost. Bill is our leader and we immediately get lost. My kind of leader. We are going to abandon Leadville and base out of Gunnison at the Tomichi Village Inn. We head that way, over the mountain passes. The roads that we take to get there are nothing but jeep trails, designed by mad men

and billy goats. We get dirty, we get wet and we get to have the time of our lives. The vistas are spectacular. The air is clean and fresh, and yes thin and devoid of oxygen. It takes a little longer to walk across the room, but hey, who's timing me? The first day takes some easy passes and we all start to get to know one another. I almost lost it coming down Hagerman pass, going too fast and barely missed wiping out. But, I did manage to break my rear luggage rack right off. Pulled the luggage rack up onto the rear of the seat, and with some resourceful friends, bungied and strapped the rear rack down, there to remain the rest of the ride.

Here I will remember the rest of my life. After riding at break neck speeds all morning, we started thinking about lunch. The dust was pretty heavy most of the time, and it is not advisable to ride with an open face helmet. Mark Jensen was one of the best riders in our group, and he was the dirtiest. His face was black when we arrived in Aspen. We all told him to go wash up before he could eat with us. We ate in Aspen, and we were headed for Taylor Pass. We missed the entrance and continued up to a dead-end. Standing around, trying to figure out where the trail-head was, we heard a boxer coming down out of the mountains. We waited, and who should appear but Gordy, hollering "hey guys, help me get off the bike". Three guys got him off the bike. Appears he wiped out up the trail away and the R100PD smashed his left leg. He could hardly walk on it. A few of us decided to ride back to Gunnison with him and see him get to a doctor. We asked him where the Taylor Pass trail started, and he said he would show us, because we were going that way anyway. We followed him down the road about a mile, and that little booger disappeared up the trail. The man is a deranged animal. I caught up with him at the top of Taylor Pass. We stood around, snapping pictures and asked a jeep rider where and which trail took us back to Gunnison. Thatta way partner, that's the way to go and he drove off.

Now I want to tell you, this was the hardest I have ever ridden a bike in my life. Well, not before Rick Miller dumped his bike at the top. A few guys pitched over the mountain and

disappeared. Oh man, I wanna go home:-(I started out, not going 100 yards and there's my old buddy Rick Miller was pulling himself out from underneath his brand new R1150GS, again. A few guys right the bike and assess the damage. Rick starts filling up the canyon with plastic parts and breathing hard. Appears he smacked 3 ribs and took a chunk of flesh out of his elbow. I continue down, one rock at a time. Pick and roll, pick and roll, this was gonna take awhile. I haven't gone 50 feet and pass my old buddy Steve Dance (who rushed up to help Rick) who is about to mount his R100PD and he immediately crashes. Oh shit, this is really gonna take awhile. It took me 20 minutes to go 200 yards. I wasn't alone. Rocks, boulders and more rocks. I stopped after I cleared the rocks and shut down the bike. I was taking a beating, and so was the bike. Ok, sweat wiped off my brow, I head down, thinking all was gonna get easy from here on out. I went down below timberline and things were much easier, well, except, I could hear water. A lot of water. I was paralleling a raging river that was carrying mountain run-off. And it had to cross, I just knew it. And I did. There was a drop off into the water, about a 60 degree angle, then the water, about 30 feet across and rushing hard, then a 60 degree bank on the other side. Or, was the trail going down the river? Was the river the trail? Oh no, now what? I decided on the dry side. I moved the bike back and forth, trying to dislodge it from rocks that were hanging it up and finally got the front wheel in the water. After I cleared the rocks, I gunned it for the opposite bank. The handlebars were being torn from my hands, and I fought the current, water everywhere, and I hit that bank on the other side with terror as my guide. All Right!, it was the trail, but it was as bad as the 200 yard trail up on top. I wanna get outta here and go home. I went about 100 yards and heard, "SHIIIIITTT!!!.. The guy behind me went down the river thinking it was the trail. Poor sucker, I ain't gonna help him, he should have seen my wet trail going up the bank. Hee Hee. Caught up with Gordy about a mile further down the trail and he was getting stiffer, so we waited for the others and made a plan to get back to Gunnison and see what we could do for Gordy. He kept saying it was

going to get better, don't worry. He even told us he was going to sleep with his boot on so he could ride the next day! He is truly a mad man:-) We rode through some rain back to Gunnison and that bed never felt so good that first day.

Ted

Continued in the next issue

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 have had some problems with my son this year as he had to stay home from school and I had to home school him all year. That kindergarten stuff sure gets difficult when you haven't done it for a couple of years. What happened was that at the end of last year there was a party and everybody brought presents for the teacher. The florist's kid brought a box and the teacher guessed it was some flowers. She was right! (Them teach types sure are real smart.) The candy store owner's kid gave her a box and she guessed a box of candy. Right Again!! My kid gave her and box and she noticed that it was leaking some fluid, and as you all know, I help our newzletter editor make his famous or infamous liquid refreshments, the teacher guessed it was some wine as she tasted a few drops on her finger. Well, she was wrong this time so she tasted it again and guessed champagne. Wrong again!! I was starting to wonder about her a little now. She tried the taste test again and gave up and asked my son what it was. He jumped up and down as he had her fooled and exclaimed it was a puppy!! Oh yah, they needed a new teacher this year too. I am in the process of learning about computers so I can fix them. Thought it would give me an extra income when times get tough. Some of the terms are a little

confusing as they want me to learn new definitions of words I already know what they mean. Such as 'Hard Drive'—climbing a steep muddy hill pulling a load of fertilizer. 'Keyboard'—place to hang your truck keys. 'Window'—place in truck to hang your gun. 'Floppy'—when you run out of Polygrip. 'Modem'—how you got rid of your dandelions. 'ROM'—delicious when you mix it with rum. 'Byte'—first word in a kiss-off phrase. 'Reboot'—what you do when the first pair gets covered with barnyard stuff. 'Network'—Activity meant to provide you with bait for your trot line. 'Mouse'—fuzzy, soft thing you stuff in your beer bottle to get a free case. 'LAN'—to borrow, as in "Hey Long! LAN me your truck". 'Cursor'—what some guys do when they get mad at their wife or girlfriend. 'Bit'—a wager, "I bit you can't spit that seed across the porch". The only trouble with a van that goes off a cliff with two lawyers inside is that you can fit a lot more than two lawyers in a van. A man wakes up looking as good as when he went to bed. Women seem to somehow deteriorate during the night. Gargling is a good way to see if your throat leaks. Corduroy pillows are making headlines. As I learn the inner most secrets of the people around me, they reward me in many ways to keep me quiet.

Till next time, keep the rubber side down.

Redneck