



Motor City Beemers

Club Newsletter



BMW MOA Club #231

BMW RA Club #209

May 2004

Volume 12, Number 3

Editors Corner

Pete Lentini and Rhys Blair took me up on my request last month for articles about rides club members have taken. I think you will enjoy their jointly authored article. Pete also has a nice piece on license plates you will appreciate. Since I was attending a family event and couldn't make the last meeting Frank has provided information about what went on. These pieces plus a couple of surprises along with a note from our president await you in this issue. Also, don't forget that our FREE lunch run is after our next meeting Saturday June 5th. We will be going to Frankenmouth. Hope you can make it.

From the Prez

Well folks, here we are in May so I guess that explains the April weather. I PROMISE that when we are out riding down a newly paved twisty, on a warm summer afternoon with the sun shining and the breeze cutting thru our meshies, we will forget all about this spate of lousy weather.

Speaking of lousy weather, we had a dose of it at our last monthly meeting. Due to uncontrollable circumstances (work), your prez had to four wheel it that day, but a group of four hearty souls led by VP Frank Emmerich did manage a short lunch ride. Let's hope that's the last monthly ride adversely affected by Mother Nature.

And speaking of monthly rides, the next one is gonna be a sweet one folks. On June 5th it's our second annual "Free Lunch" ride to Frankenmuth. The club picks up the tab on this one for members and associate members. We had an absolute gas on this one last year, with great riding on the back roads and our own section at Bavarian Inn. So DO NOT miss it. If any SO's or non riders are interested, there may be four wheel transportation as well. Call or e-mail myself or one of the other officers ahead of June 5th for more on that. Hey, maybe I could throw my sticks in the trunk and...nah.

I want to welcome all the new members to the club and to stress that the Frankenmuth ride is the perfect event to get to know what the "Beemers" are all about: great friends,

great riding and great eats. Copious amounts of the latter. You'll notice BMWs have excellent suspension systems.

So here we go, into the meaty part of the riding season. Click off the heated grips and put away the Gerbings. It's gonna be a blast!

Ride Safe, John Ethier

May Meeting Minutes by our VP Frank

The May meeting was short and sweet. Mother Nature kept the rain at bay for the early morning, so the few riders who attended could ride their bikes. Several members were enjoying the challenge of the "Dragon" down South, and a few more were visiting the AMA Museum in Ohio. About a dozen attended the meeting.

Note worthy items from the meeting are as follows. Probably the most important is that Matt remembered to bring donuts. It was either bring donuts or face the wrath of those hungry Saturday morning members. John Ethier updated everyone about future activities and rallies, and reminded those in attendance about the Holly get together on Sunday.

Following the June 5th club meeting will be our annual freebee luncheon in Frankenmuth. Frank Emmerich will provide a route to the land of the chicken dinners and make sure that we have a banquet room reserved. Just a reminder that you **MUST** be a paid member and that your S.O. must also be a paid up member. Please check with Diane Owen and/or Mike Picraux to make sure your dues are paid. Departure should be about 11:30 from the Beemership.

Something new. Betty Ward has volunteered to keep a club scrapbook. I've seen her own personal scrapbook and it is very nice. All you need to do is provide Betty with photos or special remembrances. Include names, event, location, date, and interesting comments. We had an album many years ago. I think it was when Keith Irtenkauf was a member. Anyone know what happened to it? Anyway, if you have some memorable photos, get with Betty. Thank you Betty!

The monthly lunch ride was reduced to a handful of riders and we decided not to challenge Mother Nature any further. We passed on an excellent location provided by Rhys Blair, and went to our old favorite breakfast spot next to the old dealership on Van Dyke. The Ham Center. I will ask Rhys to reschedule a monthly ride the Pickle Barrel for another month.

Well it's Sunday morning and it's STILL raining, about 45 degrees, and let's not forget that it's May the 2nd. Go figure!

Ride safely.
Frank...

Rhys sends along this explanation for high gas prices.

REASON FOR OIL SHORTAGE

A lot of folks can't understand how we came to have an oil shortage here in America.

Well, there's a very simple answer.....Nobody bothered to check the oil.

We just didn't know we were getting low. The reason for that is purely geographical.

Our oil is in Alaska, Texas, California, and Oklahoma.

Our dipsticks are in Washington DC

Monthly Club rides

Rhys Blair is coordinating our monthly club rides for the calendar year of 2004. Rhys will not lead all the monthly club rides, merely COORDINATE them. If you have a favorite ride you would like to share with your fellow club members on the first Saturday of the month let Rhys know preferably a month, but at least a few days, in advance. He can help you plan it, make maps and copies of maps, get mileages and distances as well as estimate the time it will take to make the ride. So clear your schedules and lets ride!

Ride schedule for the remainder of the 2004 riding season:

Saturday, June 5 (**free lunch in Frankenmouth**)
Saturday, July 3 (this one may be moved to July 10)
Saturday, August 7
Saturday, September 4
Saturday, October 2 (Rhys will be unavailable, riding Route 66 to Santa Monica)
Saturday, November 6 (weather permitting)
Saturday, December 4 (wishful thinking)

The Great Foreign Adventure

by Rhys Blair & Pete Lentini

Did you realize you belonged to such a high tech, well-organized motorcycle club? We can actually manage to get two members to co-author one article. Although Rhys and I argued about who would hold the crayon and who would guide the other persons' hand, we worked it out.

Sunday the 16th brought a welcomed change of weather...too good to pass up and not ride. Pure blue skies weren't enough for you? And the cool temp didn't lure you out of the garage? Shame on you. You can always cut the grass later. Through a few last minute arrangements, Frank Emmerich, John Ethier, Larry Turk and I met about noon to depart for Canada. My girlfriend Valerie wanted the fresh air as well, so I was riding 2 up for the day on the R1100S. A direct route past Selfridge Air Force Base, up Jefferson to New Baltimore and finally on M-25, we leisurely flowed with surprisingly little traffic for an early Sunday afternoon. We arrived at the ferry crossing in Algonac not only ahead of schedule, but also before Mr. Blair who planned to meet us at the dock.

With such a beautiful afternoon, the pleasant backdrop of the St. Clair River and good conversation, I think the 5 of us lost track of time. It was 1 minute before our scheduled departure time, and still no Rhys. Mr. *"regimented Marine Corp veteran, never late, time scheduled to the minute, will leave without you if you are 2 minutes late"* Blair ...was late!!! Boy, was he going to get harassed. (So much so, that when he finally arrived, we were so busy giving him grief, we missed the ferry!) But I'll let my "partner in pen" elaborate on this one.

Anyway, since Valerie and I had somewhat of a time constraint, we waved to the guys as we rode north and their boat left the dock for Canada. (I really need to get that 'Italian Mob thing' cleared up so I can go into Canada again.)

Valerie and I had an excellent but excessive lunch in St. Clair, and adjourned for some leisurely freighter watching along the boardwalk. We also ran into Warren and Elizabeth Silverstein on the boardwalk. Warren, a "regular" at the BeemerShip, just recently purchased a GS Adventure, and he and his wife were also enjoying the day. After a bit

more sightseeing, we pointed the bikes west and rode off. Elizabeth was riding her Kawasaki Vulcan, Valerie and I were leading on the S, and Warren on the GS was in the middle keeping an eye on everything. We stayed together until about the Capac area, where the Silverstein's continued west for home, and we shot south for the same. A great afternoon out in the sun with almost idyllic temps. A shame it had to end. Hey Rhys... so what happened to you, eh?

Well Pete, here's what happened. It was Sunday afternoon, May 16. The sky was blue, broken by only by a few white puffy clouds and the air was a warm 62 degrees with the sunny shining everywhere. It was a great day for a ride, in fact I was on my bike making a mad dash to the Algonac ferry to hook up with a couple of guys from the club.

We had made arrangements earlier in the week to meet at the ferry at 1:30 p.m. sharp; well yours truly told the other riders to meet him at the ferry at 1:30 p.m. sharp. You know how yours truly is always punctual or ahead of schedule, not today. Oh the day started out really great, on time and everything, but somewhere we lost 6 minutes, which turned into 45 minutes, etc, etc, etc.

At 1:30 p.m. I'm riding by The Colony lighthouse instead of pulling into the ferry parking lot. I'm thinking oh yea, I'm never going to hear the end of this now. No, not me. They will ride my hide all day and especially at the next meeting, my goose is cooked.

At 1:36 p.m. I ride into the parking lot at the Algonac ferry. There ahead of me are five cars in line ahead of me. The ferry is just docking and 6 cars are getting off. And there are my riding dates, 5 of them, I only called two and mentioned the ride to a third. Now there are 4 more bikes and 5 riders. Let's see, there's Frank Emmerich our club VP on a real nice motorcycle, John Ethier our club Prez both of whom I was expecting because they both agreed to meet me at 1:30 p.m. at the Algonac ferry. Also present was Pete Lentini and his fine looking riding partner, Valerie. In passing I had mentioned to Pete about this ride while at the dealership a couple of days earlier and invited him along. And then there was Larry Turk on that dashing silver stallion of his that, why of course looked so much like mine.

Now picture this if you will. All five of them are standing around their bikes, helmets off and everybody was joking and laughing and WAITING for Mr. Punctuality to arrive. In the meantime, the 6 cars vacate the ferry, go through customs and get on their way. The five cars in line waiting for the ferry are waved on board. What are the five waiting bikers doing...they are still harassing the latecomer about his arrival time! Now I couldn't get a word in edgewise no matter how hard I might try, until finally I blurted out, "Well, I hope everybody enjoyed the laugh, THERE GOES THE FERRY!!!!" Sure enough the ferry operator loaded the five cars, lifted the ramp, removed the lines and motored away from

the dock. Yes, leaving yours truly and his dumbstruck riding buddies standing on the dock, helmets in hand on dry land. So now the 6 minutes will turn into 45 minutes because only one ferry is running and we have to wait for this one to cross the river, unload, load and return across the river to pick up the now really late bikers. Now it was really funny!

As soon as we saw the ferry chug away we moved our bikes right up to the docking plate and waited with a little more attention. In the meantime, Valerie dug out a throwaway camera and started directing us for a Kodak moment. We had photos in front of the empty dock slip marking where the ferry would or had docked earlier that day; we had photos next to our silver steeds. We even coaxed the Customs agent out of his little guard shack to take a group photo of this bunch of misfits. By this time we could see in the distance the ferry starting to retrace its path back across the St. Clair River to pick up its forgotten cargo. It was too early to put our helmets on and every one else but Frank had a ball cap or some kind of cover on their gourd to keep the sun from overly browning our helmet hair. Luckily, yours truly, the guy who was six minutes late had an extra gourd cover in his well stocked trunk for the aging VP who was once again getting back into motorcycling for the umpteenth time. Actually I think Frank has owned more motorcycles in the 10 plus years I have been a member of this club than I have owned in 36 years of riding, yet every time he's president he doesn't seem to have something to ride. How's that work?

Well, we finally get on board, park the bikes, pay the man and check out the view. We also decide now is a good time to check and see if we have the appropriate ID to get back into the U.S. of A later in the day. Of course it's always the right time to check for such important documentation when you are in the middle of the river and have left your native land. Oh well, we'll worry about that later. More importantly what are we going to tell the Mounties on the other side? We agree to tell him we are going to Grand Bend for fish and chips. I tell the guys to stick to the story and remember to remove your sunglasses when talking to the Canadian guy with the gun...you know they have NO sense of humor and we were a rowdy looking bunch of old farts!

We get through customs without a hitch, except that I forgot we were on an island and we turned left instead of right. We want to go left, but like in Michigan, you have to turn right to go left, even in a foreign land sometimes. While we were on the ferry John had mentioned he was hungry and he hadn't had lunch and he had already worked a full day on the line at Ford's. Then Frank chimed in about being hungry and I know Larry has never turned down an opportunity to eat either. I told them I knew of a restaurant up the road a Sombra and I would lead the way and off we went.

We stopped in Sombra at a little restaurant lounge Canadian style. There three of us ordered fish and chips and John ordered a BLT. I overheard him say he was so hungry he

could eat the ass out of a deer, or antelope or moose or something and Frank said, "No, you mean a skunk" "Whatever," says John and ordered, and re-ordered and ordered again. We knew we were in trouble when he asks to see the dessert cart!

We finally left the restaurant after paying the bill in both Canadian and U.S. currency. That we were able to leave less than the amount stated on the bill and still leave a nice tip. Now back on the bikes we head up 33 to Courtwright and Highway 80. As we leave the river's edge we start out across good old Canadian farm country where the roads meet at 90-degree angles and are really straight. On Sundays there isn't much traffic so we kicked up the kilometer meter a notch or two, if you know what I mean?

I had planned on taking 80 over to 21 and going north right into Grand Bend and being there before 5:00 p.m. If you remember I was 6 minutes late and now I had a 45-minute ferry delay and an hour dinner break to make up. And wouldn't you know it, just as I was closing in on making up some of our lost time, what do I see but a DETOUR SIGN! And it is pointing west, not east or northeast or northwest, no west, back toward the river again. What a break, if it weren't for bad luck, we wouldn't have any luck! What to do? I know, make up the difference in SPEED! Yea, SPEED! So off we go back west again, but we were going fast. Finally we find the cut north and we head toward Lake Huron making tracks. The road dead ends at the number 7 and now we head northeast toward Grand Bend again. I'm watching the GPS and the clock, still determined to make GB by 5:00 p.m. We pass Kettle Point, Ipperwash Beach and Camp Ipperwash, across the Ausable River and past the 79 intersection at Northview...and the sign now says Grand Bend 14 kilometers and the clock says 4:45 and the speed limit is 80K...what to do, more SPEED Scotty! Yes!!!! More speed Scotty! We turn left at the light and we're on the strip in Grand Bend and the clock just turns up 5:00 p.m. We did it. Well I did it. I'm not sure if the guy in the back made it on to the strip by 5:00 p.m., but I did!

We make the loop down to the beach and back up on the strip and park the bikes on the curb so we can take a short walk. After all, Frank hasn't been on a moving bike this long in over 18 months. His duff may need to be revived for all I know. I must say it is really neat to see 4 guys all in their fifty's all pumped up about the day's ride. Every time John removed his helmet he would say, "Wow what a ride, isn't this a great day for a ride?" Then Frank would remind us how he hasn't been on a bike for at least 18 months and Larry then would tell us he left so fast for this ride he didn't have time to make an espresso for his thermos.

Now we walk down the strip toward the beach, each of us reminiscing about the last time they had come to Grand Bend. Larry asks about the hotel and casino no longer a part of the landscape. Frank doesn't remember the water level being so low and the last time he was here girls wore one piece suits with leggings, and John, well he said the last time he

was here in the summer it was still part of the receding glacier! In fact John was feeling a bit of a nip in the air so we told us he was going to go purchase a Grand Bend sweat shirt for his wife...of course he may have to wear it home on the bike. We stopped for coffee and had four different waitresses ask us if we'd been waited on. This was a nice change, especially since all four of us only ordered a cup of coffee each. We had 3 different waitresses bring us our coffee. One lady ask us who had waited on us first and even though three of us had spoken to her, our descriptions were all different except for one detail, which I shant bring up at this particular juncture. We drink our coffee and Frank springs for the bill and refuse any remuneration from his riding buddies and we oblige him. It's about 4:35 and Frank casually mentions that he told his better half he would be home about six-ish. Now we're 90 miles from home and we have 25ish minutes to meet Frank's wishful thinking. Not even with Scotty and his SPEED are we going to make it home by six-ish!!!! We get back on the bikes and Frank says to me, the self appointed leader, let's take the most direct and expedition route home. I give him a little nod and wink, a quick glance at the tank bag map and ride off, its 5:45 p.m. At 6:54 we're sitting at the very top of the Blue Water Bridge overlooking the St. Clair River and out across the beginning of Lake Huron. I'm glad we all ride Beemers, because I know when the guy in the lead hits triple digits, the guy in the back is wondering where the fire is and I hope their ain't no OPP cars around. All I know is that when the cows in the field look up to see what's going by, there isn't anything there! It's like their ears are playing tricks on their eyes. It's like them silent farts. You know something happened but you don't know who dun nit.

The line-up at the bridge was a little longer than we wanted it to be. Then there was this 18-wheeler in our car lane that didn't help matters any. Finally we get down to the starting gate, err, no I mean customs booth and I go through first. The agent is in a good mood and just asks me two questions of which I answer both correctly on the first guess. I bid him a good day and pull forward to wait for my other elderly riders. I don't know if they'll know the answers to the questions on the first guess or not, after all they are all older than me. All four get through and Frank suggest we stop at the Welcome Center to say our farewells and release that last cup of coffee we have been toting around with us since Grand Bend. We stop at the rest area and John says, "Wow what a ride, what a day for a ride!" Then we all pee.

We get back on the bikes and 3 of us plan on getting off at the Hall Road exit. Larry will shoot on across I-94 to Dearborn and in the mean time be thinking of something to tell Miss Vicky, since she wasn't home when he left and all he did was scribble a note saying, "Gone riding with Frank" Any buddy in their right mind would have figured they'd be back in 20 minutes, it's been 6 hours and still Larry isn't home. Panic time! John just wanted to home by the time the Sopranos come on and at 9:00 p.m. Frank wanted to be home about six-ish (he'd be close, it was 7:30 when we hit the light at Gratiot and Hall Road.)

By the time we got to Groesbeck and Hall, all 3 of our gaslights were burning bright. True to form we all pulled into 3 different gas stations to fill up. John and I were home just before 8:00 and Frank should have been home soon after. Larry probably pulled in by 8:45 and I know he had to gas up somewhere along the way.

By the way, John is retiring June 1, after working at Fords forever (he and Henry worked together) and will be looking for riding partners to wherever. He'd like to go to Spokane with someone who is also riding out. He is available most anytime as long as he's home by the time the Soprano's start. Frank, well he is scheduling another long distance ride this year on June 5 to Frankenmuth, if you are interested and would like to see Frank actually on a moving motorcycle come to the June meeting. Larry, he's making a large batch of espresso for future spur of the moment trips and rigging up a microwave for his new bike. And me, well, the next ride is to the Anchor Bar in Buffalo for Buffalo wings and a tour of the USS Little Rock some weekend in July.

I had a great time on Sunday with a great bunch of riders who I am proud to call my friends. They may be old, but their right wrists are as young and nimble as they ever were. Thanks for a great ride guys!

"PL8's 'R' US"

by Pete Lentini



OK...who in the club has got 9 of 'em ?



Honest officer... bright colored leathers can cause radar to show 147 mph...I was only doing 65 !



U pay'n attention Mr. Messenger ?



Hey Rhys... a pl8 just 4 U !



Nowicki, DeVine; t8k note !



RJ, Fred, Paul... U guys smell a Krispy Kreme down the road ?



Totally dude !!



BIG TIME



Darth... Come back from the dark side B4 it's 2 late



Larry Folkerts; R B'loved parts mgr... Where's your blate; pitch ?



Make sure your seat back is in the upright position for your stuffed Teddy Bear !



Gee...I didn't think Dick Hautau was from Virginia ?



hmmmm... 2 much Xposure 2 lead paint as a



4 those of us who have done Deal's Gap !



This 1's 4 Barb & Arp !

Motor City Beemers Nametags

Our Motor City Beemers name tags are available for purchase at Highest Honor, Inc. Highest Honor, Inc is located at 34777 Dequindre Road, Troy, Michigan 48083. Their shop is located on the west side of Dequindre Road, just south of 15 Mile Road. Herb and Jeff have a die set up already with our club logo on it. The cost of one name tag is just \$8.00. The Motor City Beemers picked up the cost of the die set back in August 2003.

The easiest way to get your name tag is send an email to Jeff at www.jeff@highesthonor.biz and spell out exactly what you want on the name tag and when you would like to pick it up.

You can also call the guys at the shop at 248-588-7845 ask for Jeff and give him what you want on the name tag and they'll take care of it for you and let you know when you can pick it up.

So hurry up and get your special name tag engraved with **YOUR** one of a kind moniker. There will be special attention paid to those members that show up to the club meetings with their new name tag displayed proudly on their chests.

If you have any questions concerning any of this call me.

Rhys B. Blair

586-466-6303 - office

586-463-8117 - home

From the BeemerShip...by Pete Lentini

- Come in and take the new R1200GS for a demo ride while it's still here. Availability for the new model is still limited, but you can make an appointment with Joel or John and see what the new bike feels like.
- If a used bike is more your preference, we have an assortment to choose from that includes a K1200LT, R1150RT and (2) K1200RS's to name a few.
- And don't forget about the one remaining brand new 2003 K1200LT on the floor with very attractive incentives.
- Now that the warm weather is here, you say you still have not brought your bike in for its regular service? Better call for that appointment soon. Our service department is getting as busy as a long tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs.

- We still have a few of the last remaining Cycloak jackets available; both the long and short cut. One of our most popular items over the years, a wise purchase for a great all around jacket.
- For those of you with the new 2 spark heads on your R bike, we have some of the new billet aluminum foot pegs from ELF. These high quality, black anodized pieces will provide another dimension for comfortable touring.
- Next time you're in the BeemerShip, congratulate our own "average Larry". BMW Owners Association, in their latest issue of *BMW Owners News*, recognized Mr. Folkerts as their very own "average rider". I believe they mean miles ridden per year. The other guys think they mean personality, skill behind the parts counter and overall like-ability. None the less, congrats to "average Larry" !!!!!
- And speaking of 40th birthdays, don't forget about the Motor City Beemers picnic at Stoney Creek later this fall. Whose birthday is it? Come to the park to find out!

Annual Blair Color Tour

It's never too soon to mark your calendar for a bike ride. So mark your calendar for Saturday, October 16 and Sunday, October 17, 2004. Yes, you guessed it! It's the Blair's Annual Color Tour along M119 and Legs Inn at Cross Village, Michigan. We promise everyone that comes along, a lot of riding, great food, the best Michigan riding road in the entire state and good company.

It's a mere 240 miles from the dealership to the Blair's cottage. Then 50 miles to Legs Inn for dinner. A free nights lodging and some kind of entertainment at the cottage. Sunday it's anybody's guess, but we manage at least another 300 miles to get home so you are guaranteed at least 600 miles of great riding from one side of the state to the other and from the bottom to the top.

As usual we leave the dealership at 8:00 a.m. sharp and brunch in Standish. By 2:00 p.m. we have reached the cottage and settle in for a short while. Then by 6:00 p.m. we are usually up at Leggs for dinner. Sometime around 10:00 p.m. we are back at the cottage playing cards, watching a John Wayne movie or getting ready for bed. Sunday morning we're on the road by 10-11:00 a.m. making a breakfast stop somewhere on the road home. One year we had as many as 14 folks on the ride and other years as few as 5. So if you are inclined to join us mark your calendar and let Rhys or Ryan know your intent.

The ride is open to both singles and couples. Usually Jill rides along with me and it's not unusual to have one or two couples ride along too. So mark your calendars and plan on

joining us this year in October. It may be your last big mileage ride before the end of the riding season!

See ya at the dealership.
Rhys and Ryan Blair

Detroit MSF class schedule

Mike

I've attached a copy of the 2004 Detroit MSF Class Schedule. The way our funding is looking, we think we may run out of money in June or July, so anyone interested should plan on attending a class SOON. Also, most of the BRC classes and many of the PB's and ERC's are already booked. If anyone is interested in attending, we often have no-shows. So, show up EARLY and talk to the instructor about joining as a walk-in. If there are any questions about the classes, your members can feel free to call me at 248.723.2630 (Home) 313.578.7074 (Office), 313.218.7435 (Cell).

Allen Gigliotti

Basic Rider Course (BRC) A 15-18 hour Motorcycle Safety Foundation course for the inexperienced rider. Motorcycles are provided. Course graduates will have the state riding test waived. One weekend courses are very demanding and not for the totally inexperienced student. The Weeknight course is for the totally inexperienced student and provides extra range time on basic skills.

Basic Rider Refresher Course (BRC Refresher) Have you successfully passed a motorcycle safety course in the past 3 years, but feel the need for a quick riding skills refresher before getting on the road? Take this short 4 hour class on a closed range, practicing riding techniques and maneuvers that will enhance your ability to ride safe all season. You must show a motorcycle safety foundation class completion card to the instructor. The card cannot be older than 3 years, or issued more recently than 30 days prior to the class date. Motorcycles are provided.

Performance Based Course (PB) A one-day course for the experienced, but unlicensed, rider to become licensed and legal. Also, many experienced, licensed riders use the PB as an annual refresher and skills tune-up. Students must provide their own motorcycle with a clutch (no scooters). This course teaches braking, turning, countersteering, speed judgment, and other techniques. All students will take a riding skills test at the beginning of the class. If a student fails this test, then he/she must enroll in the novice motorcycle course (BRC). All students must provide proof of insurance for his/her bike, and the bike must pass a safety inspection before taking the skills test.

Experienced Rider Course (ERC) Emphasis is on advanced riding skills. Students must provide the motorcycle. All participants must provide proof of motorcycle endorsement, insurance for the motorcycle, and the motorcycle must pass a safety inspection.

All students must furnish protective riding gear: helmet; full-finger gloves; sturdy, over-the-ankle boots, (NO TENNIS SHOES); heavy-duty pants; heavy-duty long-sleeved shirt or jacket; eye protection; and rain or cold weather gear as needed. Weekend classes start Friday night at 6 p.m. and run all day Saturday and Sunday, from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Weekday classes run 8 a.m. to 12 p.m. or 9 a.m. to 1 p.m., depending on location. Weeknight classes run 5:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m. PBs start at 8 a.m.

THE FEE FOR EACH CLASS IS \$25.00

The College may change the date or location of a class. Please call for current information

Macomb Community College South Campus, (586) 498-4000, 14500 12 Mile Road, west of Groesbeck, Warren

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 2-4. May 21-23. JUN 25-27.
AUG 20-22. AUG 27-29. SEP 24-26.
BRC 2-WEEKEND APR 16,17,18,23,24,25. MAY 7,8,14,15,16. JUN
11,12,13,18,19. JUL 9,10,11,16,17,18. SEP
10,11,12,17,18,19.
BRC WEEKNIGHT MAY 4,5,6,11,12,13,18,19,20. JUN
1,2,3,7,8,9,10,14,15,16.
BRC REFRESHER APR 4. MAY 23. AUG 29.
PB Sun APR 25. Sun MAY 16. Sat JUN 19. Sun JUL 18.
Sat AUG 14. Sun SEP 19.
ERC Sat MAY 1. Sun JUN 6. Sat JUL 10. Sun AUG 15.

Monroe County Community College, (734) 384-4127, 1555 s. Raisinville Road, 1 ½ miles south of M-50, Monroe

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 30, MAY 1,2. MAY 14-16. JUN 4-6. AUG 13-15.
PB Sun APR 25. Sat MAY 8. Sat AUG 7.

Oakland Community College Orchard Ridge Campus, (248) 522-3509, Orchard Lake south of I-696, Farmington Hills

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 2-4. JUN 4-6. JUN 25-27. AUG 20-22. AUG
27-29. SEP 10-12.
BRC 2-WEEKEND APR 16,17,18,23,24,25. JUL 9,10,11,16,17,18.
PB Sat MAY 8. Sat JUN 12. Sat JUL 17. Sat AUG 14.
Sat SEP 18.

Schoolcraft College (2 locations)

Livonia Campus, (734) 462-4452, 18600 Haggerty Road, between 6 and 7 Mile, Livonia

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 2-4.
BRC 2-WEEKEND APR 16,17,18,23,24,25. SEP 10,11,12,17,18,19.
PB Sun APR 18. Sun MAY 23. Sat JUL 10. Sun AUG 22.
Sun SEP 19.

Radcliff Center, (734) 462-4452, 1751 Radcliff, south of Ford Rd. between Wayne Road & Merriman Road, Garden City

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 30, MAY 1,2. MAY 21-23. JUN 4-6. JUN 25-27.
JUL 9-11. AUG 20-22. SEP 24-26.
BRC 2-WEEKEND MAY 7,8,14,15,16. JUN 11,12,13,18,19.
BRC WEEKDAY JUL 12,13,14,15,16.
BRC WEEKNIGHT JUN 14,15,16,17,21,22,23,24. JUL 12,13,14,15,16. AUG
9,10,11,12,16,17,18,19,23,24.
BRC REFRESHER MAY 2. JUN 27. JUL 11.
ERC [Sun APR 18.] Sun APR 25. Sat MAY 22. Sat JUN 5.
Sun AUG 15.

St. Clair County Community College (810) 989-5540, 323 Erie Street, Port Huron

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 23-25. APR 30, MAY 1,2. JUN 4-6. AUG 20-22.
PB Sat MAY 8. Sat JUN 19. Sun AUG 15.

Wayne County Community College (2 locations)

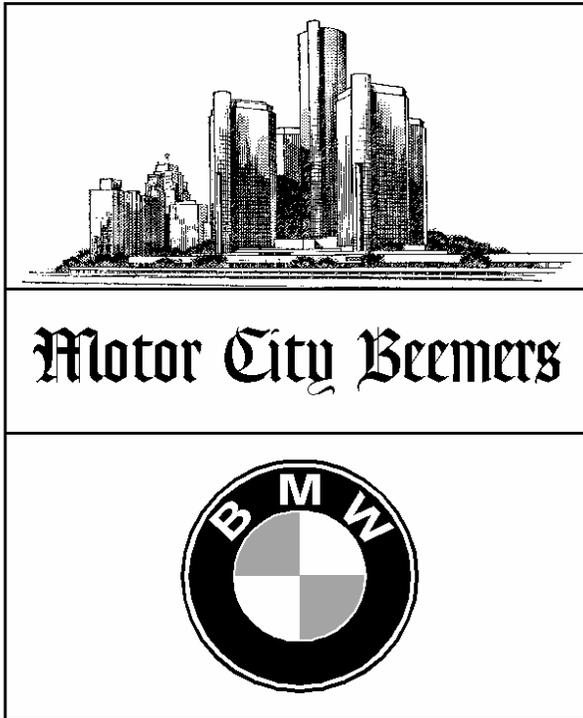
Northwest Campus, (313) 496-2739, 8551 Greenfield Road south of Joy Road, Detroit

BRC 1-WEEKEND APR 23-25. MAY 21-23. JUN 11-13. JUL 16-18.

Western Campus, (313) 496-2739, 9555 Haggerty Rd., Belleville

BRC 2-WEEKEND MAY 14,15,16,21,22,23.
BRC WEEKNIGHT MAY 3,4,5,6,10,11,12,13. MAY 17,18,19,20,24,25,26,27.
JUN 1,2,3,4,7,8,9,10,14,15,16.
BRC WEEKDAY JUN 14,15,16,17,21,22,23,24.
PB Sun APR 18. Sun MAY 23.

The College may change the date or location of a class. Please call for current information.



Motor City Beemers
2202 Vernier
Grosse Pointe, MI 48236

President

John Ethier
jethier@comcast.net

Vice President

Frank Emmerich
bmwfrank@comcast.net

Treasurer

Diane Owen
dmmo@aol.com

Newsletter Editor

Mike Picraux
Bigdog03@comcast.net