



# Motor City Beemers



## Club Newsletter



BMW MOA Club #231

BMW RA Club #209

August 2013

Volume 22, Number 8

All meetings are held the 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday of the month at 10:30AM at BMW of Detroit

Our *next* meeting is scheduled for August 10th

Following Meeting: September 14th

Web site: [www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers](http://www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers)

President	Betty Ward	bettyward27@gmail.com
1st Vice President	Layne Stewart	laynerstewart@gmail.com
2nd Vice President	Rhys Blair	rhysb@att.net
Treasurer	Jim Mick	Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com
Newsletter Editor	Keith Harrison	theharrisonfarm@gmail.com
Web Master	Ives R. Potrafka	ives@bizblvd.net

### Prez Sez



Hello All,  
 Here we are already in our eighth month of the year. How time flies. Sure hope you are enjoying the riding season. This month brings our ride to Waldo, Ohio! If you haven't been there I hope you can attend and enjoy the experience. We have more events on the way so see you at the meeting!  
 Keep riding and ride safe!  
 Betty

### CLUB LUNCH RIDES

Date	Lunch Ride Destination	Ride Planner
August 14th	TBD	Layne Stewart

**DINNER RIDES** – Arrive between 6:30-7pm and hungry,

Watch for emails giving the location each week . . .

August 7th	<u>Engine House</u>	309 Cass Ave. Mt. Clements, MI 586-468-2442
August 14th	<u>Twisted Rooster</u>	45225 Marketplace Blvd. Chesterfield, MI 586-949-1470
August 21th	Red Hot & Blue	33800 Van Dyke Sterling Hts, MI 586-979-8400
August 28th	<u>The Raft</u>	7707 Dyke Rd. Ira, MI 586-725-9100

**Editor’s Corner**



Welcome to the August newsletter. Another good month of riding. The weather has been up and down but there have been lot’s of things to do. . The BMWOA and the BMWRA rallies are history and I hope to hear ride reports from those that may have attended. And we have two nice articles from Layne and Rhys – Good Job Guys!

We are now planning a return run to Grand Bend for Sunday, August 12 – headed by our Canadian member, Brad Nicol. Details will be distributed by the Yahoo Group and at the next meeting.

Then the next event is the Waldo Lunch Run on August 17, 2013. Always a fun time. Be sure to read Rhys’ article below for details.

Remember that articles, trip reports and photos are always welcome here and I will make sure that they get into the newsletter. The more, the merrier!

Get out and Ride!

**Waldo Ride**

*by Rhys Blair*

This is just a reminder to mark your calendar for our annual club ride to Waldo Ohio for a fried baloney sandwich. As usual the ride is scheduled for the 3rd Saturday in August which this year is Saturday, August 17. As is the norm we have two departure points, the first is from the Dealership at 9:00 a.m. and the second is from exit 15 on I-75 south at Monroe at 10:15 in the truck stop parking lot.

We will take a leisurely ride down I-75 to I-280 to Ohio 420 to U.S. 23. We follow U.S. 23 to the Waldo exit which is 10 miles south of Marion Ohio. Our destination is the G&R Tavern in the village center.

The G&R Tavern does not take reservations and seats no more than 50 patrons. You are served first come first served. Some trips we have had to wait up to 30 minutes, many times much less, but regardless of the wait, the sandwiches and the pie are definitely worth the ride and time in line. So if you have a hankering for a fried baloney sandwich plan on joining us. There will more at the July meeting and definitely at the August meeting. There is no need to let us know in advance if you are coming or not. If you are at the departure points at the designated time then we figure you are going, if you are not, we won't look for you...it's really simple.

If have any questions drop me a line, see me at a club meeting or give me a call.

## **New Member Introduction**

*by Albert Steurer*



My wife doesn't share in my motorcycling enthusiasm but it is enough she allows me to ride. I have 2 children and 2 grand children (boys 9 and 6).

I've been riding pretty consistently since about 1994. While I typically do at least one longer trip a year in excess of 1000 miles, I suspect my meager annual average mileage of about 4000 puts me in the lower end compared with most of the club members. Nevertheless, I'm hoping my new affiliation with the club ups my average a bit.

My current ride is a 2012 F650gs (twin) but I've owned 3 other BMW's, a Harley Fat Boy, an old Kawasaki 2 stroke and a 125cc Lambretta. I retired from GM about 3 years ago and currently live in Clarkston. BTW, I noticed I won a free doughnut at the club meeting today. You guys and gals really went all out to welcome your newest and lucky 100th member! Looking forward to meeting you all.

## **A Sunday Ride**

*by Layne Stewart*

As last Sunday began to pack it in, Liam was left on the doorstep of his grandmother's house. Mom was not back from an out of town wedding, and kiddo is not yet old enough to fend for himself while dad is at work. I make the trek from Sterling Heights home, and realizing that there is quite a bit of daylight left. I know I can get a short ride in at least, and I have been confined to four wheels for the last five days. I have to, need to ride, if for only a short bit.





In the house, change, dirt bike armor over top, ear plugs in, music on, dirt helmet on, and I am nearly running out the door. A leg over the 650, and I'm off as if I were out of a cannon. East on Orion I wave to a gentleman on an older Ducati monster. North to Clarkston, then east once more. I weave through a few lesser known dirt roads until I am approaching Rochester road. North to lake ills, and the few beautiful, acute curves that are just before town. West on lake ills road, then north on Lake George. I know of trails behind my old middle school which are not posted. Down the old closed road to the gas pipeline, which sports some nice hills a jump opportunity or two, and a

rocky and somewhat challenging single track.

I push at. Relatively hard pace, about 2 miles back and fourth. Nice air twice! Just before I make it back to the beginning, I notice a trail that had previously eluded me. I jump in.....

I am near instantly greeted by a few fallen trees. In avoidance of the first, I bump my side case into a tree on my right, forcing a soft, horizontal break from the action. I pull out the phone, and fire off a few jealousy seeking texts and pics to a close friend. I return the bike to its upright and locked position, and fire off down the trail. I end up approaching someone's back hard, and turn back. And the way out I take a slightly different path out that leads through a little mud, then an acre or two of tall wild grass. I find a lot with the front wheel that was completely camouflaged by the grass. Time to fly! I jump up quickly, dart to the bike and hit the kill switch.

I pick her up, inspect, adjust them mirrors, then decide to tone it back a touch, as fun as this is, I am alone in a somewhat remote location. Off and out, back to the dirt road. I head to Hosner road. It deadened in to a swamp, but there is a thin trail that still connects the two ends of the road. I decide not to take the path, as there are quite a few fallen trees, and deep mud holes. I just do not have the proper tires for this.....





I ended up traveling around the dirt roads in the area for a bit, then I briefly visited a gravel pit just off m-24. I made note on the GPS of a few new trails along the way. If there was more sun left to burn yet today, I would have traveled down one or two of those trails. It is now becoming dark. The beam for the headlight is now very conspicuous as it cuts through the rapidly cooling air. M24 south, a stop for fuel and a Gatorade, then home.

Two and a half hours of bliss.....

P.S. 30 is not the new 20. I do not ever remember being that sore the day following a little jaunt afield!

## **Membership**

We are now in triple digits. Albert (Al) Steurer joined the club at the meeting and went to lunch in Waterford. His membership takes us up to 100 active members in good standing. Be watching for his introduction and picture.

A revised Membership Application is attached and copies are at the Dealership.

Instructions, and your options for joining the Club and renewing your membership, are included on the Application.

Send renewals to Jim Mick at [Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com](mailto:Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com)

## **Treasurer's Report**

*by Jim Mick*



Check book balance carried forward into July: \$1617.03

Check book balance for the end of July is \$1654.33

PayPal account balance for the end of July is \$14.26

Renee & Ives P. got 'some grief' when they won the \$40.00 during the 50/50 drawing at the July Club

meeting since Ives was working the 50/50 but Betty W. took a little extra effort to make sure it was a legitimate win. From the club's \$40.00, \$17.70 was reimbursed to Betty W. for the donuts.

One new member joined so his \$15.00 dues have added to our funds. See who the new member is elsewhere in this newsletter.

## **MOTOR CITY BEEMERS NAME TAGS**

Motor City Beemer name tags are available for purchase at Highest Honor, Inc. Highest Honor, Inc is located at 34711 Dequindre Road, Troy, Michigan 48083. Their shop is just south of 15 Mile Road, on the west side of Dequindre. Herb and Jeff have a die set up with the club logo and can add your name and/or nickname for a cost of only \$8.00.

The easiest way to get your ID tag is to send Jeff an e-mail at: [www.jeff@highesthonor.biz](mailto:www.jeff@highesthonor.biz). Spell out exactly what you want on your tag and when you want to pick it up. You can also call Jeff at 248-588-7845. Tell him what you want on your tag and when you want to pick it up. You can have two lines of text, the first your name, and you can add a nick name as the second.

Join the growing number of members who proudly wear their ID tags with their one of a kind moniker. It will help us to get to know each other and sure works a lot better than "Hey you!"

## **Adirondack Ride**

*by Rhys Blair*

Poland, Russia and Norway are names you will see as you enter Adirondack Park (ADK) in upstate New York on NY Rte 8. ADK is a state owned park that encompasses (6 million acres) most of upstate New York from Utica to Watertown to Lake Champlain to Lake George and back to Utica NY. The ADK is huge and it is crisscrossed by several roads, Rte 3 and 8 cross it west to east, 30 and 28 divide it up north to south and then 9 and 9N just take their own sweet time in several directions to show you the beauty of this area. As you enter ADK your GPS will change to 3 colors, dark green, blue and the color of your route. The park is nothing but a huge forest with mountains that are carved up by a thousand lakes, rivers and streams joined by some of the best riding roads this country has to offer. The area smells like your mother's laundry did fresh off the line in the spring. Oh yea, there is fishing, hiking, boating, snow skiing and snowmobiling...for a minute there you may have thought this was just for us riders.

My brother Regan and I planned a trip early this year by motorcycle. Regan who lives on the island of Oahu come home to the mainland for 11 days to visit family and take a riding vacation. He wanted to go to Maine, but I suggested we go to ADK instead and do day trips out of one location. He agreed and so we planned the following trip.

Regan used brother Ryan's 1994 K1100LT that Duncan and I brought home and set out to get it ready for this trip. New tires front and back, oil change and filter, flushed the coolant



system and a new battery. We also had some free advice from Don at the dealership too. We checked a myriad of other things and then I rode it around for a hundred miles or so to make sure it was running good and ready for this trip.



We left our house on Sunday, July 7 about 1 p.m. and rode to Algonac to catch the ferry to Wallaceburg and on to Chatham and Rte 3 to Niagara Falls. I wasn't sure of Regan's riding skills so I thought we would take a two lane for the first day. Well, I was pleasantly surprised when I watched Regan following me. I should have known better. He handled that old Beemer like he had been riding it for years. Regan had been riding bikes at home before he was 15 Mom confirmed to me but hadn't owned one in Hawaii for sometime now, but like riding a bike it didn't take long for the skills to come back.

The evening in Niagara Falls was great. We had booked a hotel close to the falls so after checking in we headed right down to see the main attraction. We finished the evening off with a pizza and pitcher of beer at Boston Pizza and called it a night. The next day we crossed the border at the Friendship Bridge and headed for U.S. 104 which lies just under Lake Ontario and runs through hundreds of miles of vineyards, wineries and dairy farms, what a fabulous ride. We reached our destination, the Oxbow Lake Motel about 4 p.m. Monday afternoon and were met by our hosts Betsy and Jay. They showed us our rooms, offered us a couple of beers and told us to come join them after we got squared away. We did. We needed to go down the road a piece, about a mile to pick up a few odds and ends, because we were staying here at the motel for 5 nights and there were things like beer, nuts, chips, and other food stuffs we needed to tide us over. Betsy was going to drive us, but decided we could drive ourselves, tossed us the keys to her truck and pointed us in the direction of Casey's. Fifty dollars later we were back with the appropriate supplies for the weeks' evening hours. We sat on the porch with the other guests of the motel and drank beer until after dark...what a life. If you are ever in the area and you are looking for a quaint,



friendly little place to stay that caters to riders, try the Oxbow Lake Motel. Just goggle Oxbow Lake Motel on NY Route 8 or call Betsy at [519-548-5719](tel:519-548-5719). You won't be disappointed.





Tuesday morning we rode into the town of Speculator and had breakfast at the Sunrise Café, it soon became the only place we ate breakfast at 4 mornings in a row regardless of what direction we were headed in. I decided Regan was either going to try something different from each section of the menu or he liked Tom the cook who looked like one of the ZZ Top guys with his bald head, big long beard that reached the middle of his chest and sleeveless T-shirt. Anyway the food was great and the waitresses were not hard to look at either. After breakfast we headed up Rte. 30 to Tupper Lake and then over to Lake Placid. Did you know that Lake Placid is not on Lake Placid but Mirror Lake? I didn't know that...I learned that while I was eating

a \$5.00 Ben and Jerry's 2 scoop ice cream cone. Education truly is expensive! From there we headed over to the Ausable Chasm and Port Kent, where we caught the ferry to Burlington, VT on the east side of Lake Champlain. We headed up highway 2 to Grand Isle and had a late lunch, and then up to the Canadian border for a look see. It was getting late so we jumped on I-87 and quickly motored down to Rte. 8 and back over to Oxbow Lake. It was 9:30 p.m. when we finally pulled into the motel. We had travelled 360 miles that day and the most nerve racking was the last hour which was driven in the dark looking for critters that might jump out at us.



Wednesday we made it to the Café for breakfast while it was dry, but it looked like rain by the time we left. We headed back to the motel to devise a plan and headed out at noon in the rain. Regan called Wednesday's trek the water park ride. It rained pretty hard most of the afternoon, but we were in our rain gear, the roads were clean and smooth so we rode about 250 miles south and around in a big loop to Long Lake and a beautiful



waterfall called Buttermilk and then home. Tonight was Mexican night at the Oxbow Lake Inn so we walked next door and washed dinner down with a couple of beers, then it was back to our room where we read for an hour or so, then lights out.





Thursday we headed southeast to the bottom of Greater Sacandaga Lake to 9N using mostly county roads. Once at Corinth we headed north along the western shore of Lake George. This is beautiful country and the Lake has a history that goes back to when the English were at war with us. Apparently we got our butts kicked a few times before we started winning some of these battles against the Red Coats. It was interesting to read how real estate traded hands between the Brits and the early Americans, but we did finally win out. Around Ticonderoga we headed west inland again and over to the motel. Thursday was another 250 mile day of really great roads and riding. Oh yea, there was a fundraiser held in the town of Speculator and all day I was thinking about BBQ chicken or ribs and low and behold as we cruised into the village that's what was happening. The Brooks Brothers were BBQ chicken and ribs for the Lady's of TWIG to raise money for the emergency rescue crews in the area.

Wow what luck. We checked the time and made a date to be back. We rode the 8 miles back to the motel, took a nap and were back to donate to this worthy cause and fill our bellies. The chow was excellent, the locals couldn't be friendlier and of course we were quizzed about riding such a long distance on two wheels. Then back to the motel to read and have a couple of beers.



Friday left us only one course to ride and that was northwest to Tupper Lake and across to Watertown and then just outside the park along 812 to Rte. 28 again to Rte. 30 south to Rte. 8 and the Oxbow Lake Motel. We were in by 5:00 p.m. and over to the Oxbow Lake Inn for their traditional Friday night fish fry and a couple of beers. Oh, we had dessert tonight too, first time while out on this trip...of course we don't count ice cream as dessert, that just comes with riding. Back at the motel we finished packing, read some more (I started and completed Phil Robertson's book, "Happy, Happy, Happy!" while on this ride, it is a very interesting read and he is not the man you see on Duck Dynasty if you have ever watched the show.)





We missed our nightly chat with our hosts, so I wrote them a note and hung the key on the hook outside the office door and we went to bed. We were up by 5:00 a.m. and on the road by 5:52. The morning was crisp as we headed west on Rte. 8 and the 40 miles to Poland and then the super slap at Utica. The ride home was a little boring and bitter sweet. I set the cruise control on 70 and leaned back to contemplate the week. I have not ridden with Regan since back in about 2000 when he come home and Ryan and I took him out for a couple of hours. I borrowed Frank Emmrick's K12 and we went to the Dorsey House via the old river road. That was fun.



As the day wore on we were at Buffalo, then Niagara Falls and finally across the bridge to Canada and the Queen Elizabeth Way, then the 403 to Brantford. I was born in Brantford and the family lived there several years later in middle school and high school so we stopped for gas, potty break and some chow. By 1:30 p.m. we were back on the road toward the 401 and 402 to Sarnia. The last 35 miles were the longest and we rolled into the driveway at 4:10 p.m. and some 2,171 miles from when we started. It was a great time with my brother and on the bikes to boot. Nobody was home when we rode in, so we parked the bikes, took off our gear and cracked open a couple more beers to wash down that last 200 miles of highway dust.

If you are ever looking for a great area to ride check out the ADK in upstate NY and while you are checking that out, be sure to check out the Oxbow Lake Motel and say hi to Betsy and Jay, you won't regret it.



*A tip of the MCBEEMER helmet . . .*

. . . goes to **Viles & Associates, Inc.**, who have volunteered to print the free copies of the newsletter available at the dealership. They are also BMW riders.



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**MOTOR CITY BEEMERS  
APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP**

Club Web Site – [www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers](http://www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers)  
Club eGroup Email – [mcbeemers@yahoogroups.com](mailto:mcbeemers@yahoogroups.com)

Annual membership dues are \$15 per year for full membership and \$10 per year for each associate member and runs from January to January. Renewal payments are requested by January 31 of each year.

Please select 1 or more:  Membership (\$15)  Associate (\$10)  each Additional Associates (\$10)  
AND select one:  New  Renewal  Renewal following lapse of  years

(Please Print)

Name(s): \_\_\_\_\_

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

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

Phone Home: \_\_\_\_\_ Cell: \_\_\_\_\_ Work: \_\_\_\_\_

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

**National Motorcycle Club Membership Information**

Please check the appropriate boxes to signify current membership in the following national motorcycle clubs:

BMW Motorcycle Owners of America      No       Yes       #: \_\_\_\_\_

BMW Riders Association      No       Yes       #: \_\_\_\_\_

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

Mail this application and payment to "Jim Mick" at:      Jim Mick  
56750 Fairchild Rd  
Macomb MI 48042

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AND send completed form by e-mail to: [Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com](mailto:Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com)