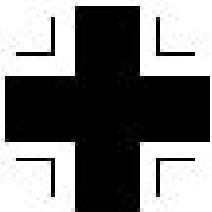


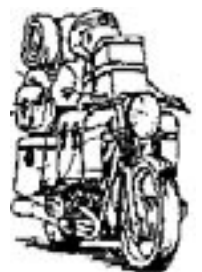
The Gateway Gazette

Vol. 2003 Number 3

Summer 2003



Gateway Riders BMW Club
www.gatewayriders.com
Legendary Riders of the Midwest



The Editor Speaks!



Summer...

Summer is upon us; spring is just a fond memory. I personally think spring & fall should be extended a month and a half each, and just forget this summer thing all together. I find that I ride fewer miles in July and August than any other two months of the year. Luckily for those of us who choose not to ride in cutoffs and flip-flops, hot weather riding gear is getting better, more readily available, and is reasonably priced. By the way I have a First Gear MeshTex jacket for sale see the back cover for details.

Again, thanks go out to all who have submitted content for this issue of the gazette. Remember, you can send things to me at any time, big or small, with or without photos, I will make it fit. If you need a deadline to motivate you look at the bottom right of this page for the deadlines for every issue. Along the same lines, we won't have a meeting in July, so I won't have the opportunity to beg the membership for help filling the August newsletter. Because the stork is rapidly approaching I won't be able to attend the MOA rally in Charleston WV, which would have given me something to spout off about.

If you are going to the MOA Rally make sure and read "A day in West Virginia" (Pg. 19) before you go.

Enjoy your summer of riding and just remember to send me your manifesto by the first week in August.

Don't forget to check out the Classifieds on the back cover, all the ads are up to date. Did I mention I have a First Gear MeshTex jacket for sale, see the Classifieds for details.

AW

Editor: Art Wheeler
phone: (636) 391-4874
email: wnodrog@hotmail.com

On the Cover: A quite moment at the 2001 Falling Leaf. No Corn-dogs to be had.

Gateway Riders BMW Club
P.O. Box 11563
Clayton, MO 63105
AMA #4770 BMW MOA #22

President: Richard "Smitty" Smith
phone: (636) 240-5995
email: rlsmith1@gte.net

Vice President: Susan Anderson
phone: (314) 831-7363
email: susnandrsn@aol.com

Treasurer: Ed Fusco
phone: (314) 369-0818
email: EdF@wilsonmfg.com

Secretary: Jay Green
phone: (618) 277-7689
email: Jay.Green@dcma.mil

Rally Director: Larry Floyd
phone: (314) 892-7012
email: sickleguy@aol.com

Technical: David Griffin
phone: (636) 300-3388

Membership: Peter Hayden
email: PeteSally@aol.com

Web Master: Art Mester
phone: (314) 830-1544
email: artk75@swbell.net

Submission's

Please send all submission's to the Editor's email address at left. For snail mail please call for instructions. MS Word, Apple Works, & text files are the best. Photos, send the originals and I will scan it, or .jpg, .gif, or .tiff. If you are unsure about file type or photos give the Editor a call or email first. **You can't blame me for any mistakes, if I have to type it.** **Deadlines** are Feb 1st, Apr 1st, Jun 1st, Aug 1st, and Oct 1st.

Events Calendar:

Summer 2003

Events Director: Jeff Ackerman

Phone: (314) 838-2161

email: Mary.Ackerman@worldnet.att.net

Note: For those rides starting there, in place of the "Bird", meet in the parking lot for Edward Jones, on the north side of Manchester, which is across the street from the old Manchester entrance to West County Center.

• **June 29:** Ozark's Ride to Summersville and Eminence – Take a nice ride through the Ozarks or Rider's Choice. Meet in the Edward Jones lot at 8:30/Leave 9:00. Ride Leader Needed

• **July 10-13:** 31st International Rally in Charleston, W.V. Should be a good time for those that can make it this year to the beautiful West Virginia mountains. See the MOA magazine or website for details.

NOTE: No meeting in July (except at the National, if you go.)

• **July 13:** If you didn't make the National, try the Cajun Concert on the Hill in Hermann. Music from 1 pm till 6 PM. Meet in the Edward Jones lot at 9:30/Leave 10:00. Ride Leader Needed

• **July 27:** Rider's Choice. Put together just the ride that you want. Meet in the Edward Jones lot at 8:00/Leave 8:30. Check the "Get Out" section in the paper beforehand for any local festivals or other potential destinations. Or maybe make it a brunch ride to Elijah McClane's in Washington. Whoever shows up is the Ride Leader.

• **August 3:** GS Ride - Meet at the Dierburg's Mall on Hwy 21, just south of I270 (on the L/H side at the first light) at 8:30/leave 9:00. We will wander down through Mark Twain Forest. Art Mester 314-830-1544

• **August 10:** BBQ at Grassroot's BMW – John Simmons, the new owner has invited the club down to a BBQ. He cooking pork steaks, chicken, and providing all the "fixin's". Try and RSVP with Jeff Ackerman (314-838-2161) by Aug. 9, so I get give John an idea of how many are coming. Meet at the McStop at Peveley (I55 and Z) at 8:30/leave 9:00 Phil Sulfstede 314-838-9179

• **August 15-17:** 23rd Hard to Be Humble Rally. Usual spot/For info: Keith Jenkins: bmdoubleu2@aol.com or Rhonda Jenkins: rtkj042664@aol.com or Sharon Meyers: sharon.meyers.ap4j@statefarm.com

• **August 17:** Ride to the TT dirt track races at Peoria. Meet on the east side of the Home Depot, between New Halls Ferry & Old Halls Ferry, on the south side of I270 in North County at 7:30 AM/Leave 8:00. Practice starts: 10:30 a.m. Racing starts: 2 p.m. Note, some folks may be going to the races from the Dink's rally. Peoria Raceway Park or www.1-800-FlatTrack.com (web site and phone number for info). Ride Leader Needed

• **August 20:** Wednesday General Meeting at Culpeppers, located at 312 S. Kirkwood (Lindbergh) in Kirkwood. Arrive no later than 6:30 if you plan on eating. Meeting starts at 7:30 sharp. 821-7322

• **Aug. 22–24:** Galena Campout at the Palace-Campground in Galena, Illinois. Make your own reservation with the Palace, 815-777-2466, Motels/Visitor info: 815-777-3557. Rally Information Gerhard Pilz 630-231-4673, fax: 231-2694, email: gpilz@jglinco

• **August 24:** South County ride or Rider's Choice; Meet at the Dierburg's Mall on Hwy 21, just south of I270 (on the L/H side at the first light) at 8:30/leave 9:00. Ride Leader Needed

* Events that are starred are point events. BMW rallies greater than 500 miles away are point rides, even if not listed. Note: See the MOA magazine or website: www.bmwmoa.org for more Rally information.

Presidential View...



Losing One of Your Best Friends.

I lost one of my best friends on Saturday the 7th of June, this was a friend that I dearly loved and she loved me. She has been a faithful friend and companion for over 16 years, she would listen to me when I was lonely or feeling down and never get tired of the chatter or complaining, she was always glad to see me when I came home from being out for an hour or for 10 minutes, she would put her head on my shoulder when I was laying on the couch or give me a smooch to let me know that she was there for me.

This friend always had time for me know matter what she was doing be it taking a nap or just laying at my feet, by now I guess you know it was one of my dogs, it was Misty the Dalmatian mix dog. Misty had a stroke about 3 a.m. in the morning and was panting profusely I got up to see what was a wrong with her and found her trying to sit up but she had no equilibrium and fell over backwards I sat with her and held her for a while till she calmed down some.

When I got up in the morning I knew that she would have to be put to sleep and it was very depressing for me but I knew she would not get any better. I took her to the vet and we had a discussion on what was best for her and decided that it was only right to put her to sleep. I sat with her for a while and talked to her with tears in my eyes and trying to keep from crying with little avail as I walked out the door she looked at me and gave me a wag of her tail to let me know that she still loved me and that it was okay.

Oh god why do we get so attached to our animals that when you have to do this sort of thing it's like putting one of your children to sleep. I will miss her very much and Muffin my other dog misses her also as she looked into the garage for her when I came home from my awful task as to say where is Misty? It is going to be very sad at my home for a while, while we adjust to her absence, but life has to go on, God Misty I miss you.

Rich Smith

News,

Life!

At the March 19th General Meeting a motion was made and seconded, then a vote by all the present membership was held. In the end George & Mae Glascock were given LIFE! Life Membership in the Gateway Riders BMW Motorcycle Club that is. Their many years of selfless service was only one of the many reasons for Life. AW

Evel Opera

Kniewel Signs Over Rights For Rock Opera

LOS ANGELES (AP) -- Former professional daredevil Evel Kniewel has signed over exclusive rights to allow the production of "Evel Kniewel: the Rock Opera."

Jef Bek, a musical director and composer with the small Los Angeles theater company Zoo District, recently flew to Clearwater, Fla., to gain Kniewel's blessings after working for two years on the project.

Kniewel, 64, said he instantly liked Bek and his seven-song demo and signed over rights to stage his story.

"I think it's a wonderful compliment," said Kniewel, who gained fame in the 1970s by jumping his motorcycle over cars and canyons. His daredevil career left him with 37 fractures, including broken bones in both legs, before he retired in 1980.

Bek, 40, said he envisions the rock opera as an homage to Kniewel and to the musical spirit of 1970s bands such as The Who, Led Zeppelin

and Pink Floyd. Knievel inspired a 12-year-old Bek to become a stunt rider while he was growing up in Des Plaines, Ill., but Bek said he abandoned that dream after riding his bicycle into a tree stump.

“He was a living superhero,” Bek said. “He knows I get him, and he knows I understand what’s really significant about his legacy.”

BMW Motorrad USA Celebrates *(if you hurry!!)*

After 80 years, we’ve put on a lot of miles. Put on a few yourself, and join us for our Tahoe bash.

Rally with BMW as we celebrate 80 years of motorcycling excellence. Mark your calendar now and ride out to Squaw Valley at Lake Tahoe, CA on June 27-29, 2003.

We’ll be celebrating our anniversary with an all-out, high-octane extravaganza. These are only some of the standard features...

The Fine Print:

The Gateway Gazette is published bi-monthly by the Gateway Riders BMW Motorcycle Club. Subscription is free to members of the Gateway Riders BMW Motorcycle Club.

The Gateway Gazette accepts no paid Advertising. For Permission to reprint or quote excerpts contact the editor.

Special guests like off-roaders Jimmy & Heather Lewis, stunt rider Jean-Pierre Goy, and two-wheel world traveler Helge Pedersen.

Demo rides and special off-road adventures amidst some of America’s finest countryside.

Musical performances by The World’s Most Dangerous Bavarian Band, Those Darn Accordions and The Garage Band.

A Bavarian beer garden complete with dancers, music and Germany’s second most popular export (after superb motorcycles)—beer.

We’ll also have a birthday BBQ, the Mobile Tradition and Vintage Motorcycle Display, Demo Truck and the Riders Apparel Truck.

The above is from BMW Motorrad USA web-site:
(www.bmwmotorcycles.com).

Beemers & Barber in Birmingham

RA’s Triple B in 2003
October 2-5, 2003

The BMW RA’s 31st International Rally will be held at the new Barber Motorsports Park in Birmingham, Al. Along with all the normal rally fare, you will have the chance to see the incredible Barber Vintage Motorsports Museum, Reg Pridmore’s

CLASS school (sign up early @ www.classrides.com), The Inaugural “Airhead Invitational” will be held within 50 miles of rally site, and MSF Experienced Rider Courses. Special Rally Discounts will be offered to the Barber Museum & Airhead Invitational races. For the most up-to-date information check out the latest OTL or visit www.bmwra.org and sign up for the rally E-newsletter.

Gateway Rider on World Tour...

Beth Forristall has begun her “Summer on Wheels.” This trip has begun in Arizona and will continue as long as she and her R100 R are happy (at least until September). If you are planning a trip, please consider contacting Beth to see if paths may cross (618)203-9297.

New Tire Prices

Prestige Motor Sports has lowered the prices on new tires. For more information give Lee a call at (314) 531-4010

Where in the World am I?

The Contest! Rules are: You must submit your answerer in writing to the editor before the dead-line. The dead-line is listed below the photo. Only one entry per-person. Your chances of winning will be determined by the number of correct answerers. Prize will be announced at time of drawing.

Branson Blitz 2003

By Jeff Dunkle, *Four Winds Club*
(And a Small Tidbit by Marilyn Roberts)

Okay, I admit it. I am lazy. When Jeff sent this article to me I thought, "Wow, Art needs words to fill white spaces in the Gazette, I went to the Blitz, Jeff mentions me and the 'MOA headquarters in his article... why not just send this along." So, here it is below, slightly edited to remove some stuff we're not interested in. Thanks, Jeff!

Most of you know about the Internet BMW Riders (IBMWR), a group of BMW enthusiasts on line. Over the years IBMWR folks have evolved several annual gatherings, each with a different purpose and regional flavor. Eight years ago Voni Graves suggested to the list that they take a spring ride to Branson, Missouri, famous home of the country and gospel singers' theaters, the second weekend in April. She arranged a very favorable, pre-concert season rate at the Branson Towers, a posh hotel near all the action in town, and things got started. This April was the eighth "Branson Blitz" as it's come to be known and there were over 210 in attendance. Folks came from the west coast, east coast, Texas and about everywhere in between. My 900 miles each way was not much above the average for attendees in this gathering.

It's been some time since I'd done a longer run on the K (my '86 K100RT) and I managed to get Friday, April 11, off, so my ride to Branson was a go. The plan was to leave Thursday after work, ride 'til midnight, which should get me a short way into Indiana on I-70, and then continue on in the morning. Everything worked as advertised, including a storm system coming up from the south that stayed east and behind me as I left Pennsylvania.

The plan for Friday was to leave early, ride to the far side of St Louis and stop at 'MOA headquarters to join up with Marilyn Roberts, 'MOA's Executive Assistant, and ride on to Branson. The run to St. Louis was yet one more uneventful ride west on I-70. I've ridden this stretch probably 10 times over the years and it's SOOOO boring. You get excited when you need to pee or get gas, as those are the only breaks in the

Page 6 *The Gateway Gazette* Summer 2003

straight-arrow westbound monotony.

About a year ago the 'MOA headquarters was relocated from a very boring commercial building near the county airport, and across from a prison, to a lovely suburban location in a newly rebuilt house that had been converted to commercial use. I'd not seen the new facilities and about 12:30 PM local time I found the location about 20 miles southwest of the city. There's office space for all the staff, plenty of storage for the Country Store inventory, and room for expansion. I had take-out Mexican for lunch with the staff and by 2:30 Marilyn and I loaded up for the 4-plus-hour ride to the Blitz site. Marilyn's new R1150 R, in a lovely shade of red, had only 300 miles so this ride would take her to her first service on return, and necessitated a pace consistent with break-in RPM requirements. We soon picked up I-44, which goes southwest through Missouri, and at Springfield, 220 miles later, turned south for the last half-hour run to Branson.

We pulled in to a parking lot full of BMWs, milling riders and a large motor home with Helen Two Wheels holding forth on folding chairs with her usual crowd of fans about her. I wasn't off my bike before some old friends came up, a beer was in my hand, and the usual rally chatter began, which lasted well into the night. I soon found a chair, sat in front of Helen's motor home and began what became hours of catching up. Old friendships were renewed, new ones made, making the memory of the boring 900-mile interstate ride to get there soon fade.

By the way, Helen is recovering nicely and looked great, but still has a long way to go before she can ride again, so her plan is to do this year's rally season from the motor home she'd driven to Branson. It's complete with a large rear storage area and electric lift gate capable of loading a motorcycle inside, so she's well equipped for this season.

Saturday started with a clear sky and warming sun and most folks planned their rides down into Arkansas. My 900 miles getting to Branson, and nearly 900 miles coming up the next day to get home were more than enough for me so I loaned my K100 out to a friend who'd driven to Branson so they could go sightseeing and I joined Marilyn for an afternoon at one of the two huge outlet malls in town. I was fascinated, especially

by the Buck Knives outlet. Buck is one of the world's largest makers of pocket and hunting knives and they literally had several thousand examples displayed for sale with prices ranging from about \$15 to near \$2,000.

As we got back to the hotel, the touring crowd was wandering back to the Towers and folks began to relax in anticipation of the evening banquet. The hotel serves an all-you-can-eat seafood buffet on Saturday evening for \$20 including lobster tail, and provides IBMWR with our own dining room near the buffet. After way too much shrimp and lobster, we all gathered for the fun. Over the years Voni has come up with a large number of silly awards and the presentation of them makes for grand fun. There are some of the usual things for longest rider, highest mileage bike, etc, but then there are awards for the lowest mileage bike (Marilyn, my ride companion, won for her new R1150R), the bike with the most gadgets, fashion awards for the best and worst dressed—known this year as the Fashion Smackdown—and one for the person with the most miles in this year's 'MOA mileage contest, which had started just that day. This award was won by Ardys Kellerman, the 70-year-old great grandmother from Texas who's been riding for 30 years, ridden in many of the recent Iron Butt rallies, and was the first woman to do the famous 50 CC run. Just because she is who she is, she rode 620 miles that day between breakfast and dinner for something to do! She truly is one of the most amazing female riders alive today, and if you want to learn more do a Google search on her name and read the articles by Bob Higdon and others that come up. Laughs continued, drinks appeared from who-knows-where and all too soon it was time for us early-leavers to head to bed.

I was up and ready to roll at 5:30 eastern time and headed back toward I-44 watching the sky slowly morph from starry black, to purple, to faint orange, to blazing yellow white, as the sun came up and the morning chill soon gave way to a rather warm morning. I hit St. Louis about 11:00 AM, navigated my way just south of downtown and past the arch, and was soon on the "pee and gas stop" boring segment of I-70. Without pushing too hard I pulled into the driveway about 10:30 PM with some 1,800 more miles on the odometer. The K had turned past 184,000 miles by the time I was home, still running fine, and

I'd yet again had those hours on the road where my mind clears as five states of country whirr past and I learn all over again why I ride.

That's the end of Jeff's story. My ride home was prettier and more enjoyable, as I took Hwy. 160 east through southern Missouri and then enjoyed the broad sweepers of Hwy. 19 north to I-44 and home. I turned a 4-hour ride into a 7-hour ride. I contemplated wiggling over towards Potosi to avoid I-44 but Valentino was going to have nearly 1000 miles on him as it was, and he had yet to have his 600-mile service.

Hagon Monoshocks

4/24/03

Ordered on Monday afternoon and on my doorstep Thursday afternoon. Not bad considering they came from CT.

As you may have heard by now the wife is with child, and that has sort of put any new motorcycle on hold. I'm not so sure I'm ready for a new motorcycle at this time any way, my red moto has 45,000 on the clock, seems to run fine, and is almost halfway to the 100 grand mark. It sure would be great to achieve 100,000 BMW miles on my first and only BMW! So, using Safety as my justification, I informed my caring wife that because of the miles on my bike and since I would be keeping it for some time yet, I needed to invest some money in the bike this year. First and foremost, I needed to replace the fork seals that just started to leak, and since I would have the front-end all apart, I might as well replace the front shock. Then if you start to think about it, if you replace the front shock you better replace the rear unit too, right? And that lead to some searching the net. Just for reference, a Works Performance rear shock was \$500 to \$600 depending on the model, and an Ohlins rear shock was almost \$800. That puts me back to my wife having a baby... So remembering a recent write up in MCN about Hagon shocks and recalling some good words about them had been spread around on the IBMWR some time back, I headed to www.davequinmoto.com (203-393-2651) the US distributor for Hagon shocks. For \$679.92 they put a front and rear

(continued on page 19)

LOBSTER RUN 2003

Story & Photos by: Art Wheeler

I awoke very early Saturday morning to the sounds of thunder and heavy rain. The plan had been to hit the road by 7:30 or 8:00 am, but with the severe weather I decided to postpone departure a day.

Sunday was cloudy & cool. When I left the electrics were in the bike & not on me. That changed shortly after crossing into Illinois. With just shorts and t-shirt on under my riding suit, the electrics (vest & gloves) put me into a very comfortable state. Illinois and Indiana passed uneventful. Traffic patterns through Louisville Kentucky were a little strange, but not terrible. Across Kentucky and later in West Virginia I saw multiply signs warning drivers to be aware of motorcycles and share the road. I didn't see such signs in any other states along my way. I had to wonder if they were being Pro-Active or Re-Active? I stopped for the night in Huntington, West Virginia about 4 pm and visited with family there.

Monday it was again cool and mostly cloudy when I started for the day. I hopped onto I-64 for the short ride to Charleston (site of the upcoming MOA rally), and once there, left the Interstate Highway System for the remainder of my eastward travels.

Heading east on Rt. 60, the road began to rise up into

the mountains and start its zigzagging way across West Virginia. At Gouilly Bridge, I deviated from my planned route and continued on Rt. 60 to Rt. 19 and headed south for a few miles to see the New River Bridge. It was a very impressive structure. I walked down to a viewing platform to get a better look, and didn't know if I would make it back up all of the stairs. Apparently in the summer time, they let people jump off the bridge.



Lobster boats near 5 Island Lobster Co.

I took Rt. 19 north to Summersville then east on State Road 39. About half way between Rt. 19 & Rt. 219, the weather started to turn for the worst. It was just a drizzle, but by days end, it would be a downpour. I had planned to make my way to Cumberland Maryland over various small state and county roads, but because of the weather and my unfamiliarity with the roads, I decided the DIRECT route of Rt. 219, Rt. 50 and Rt. 220 into Cumberland. I should have said the slightly more direct route, as I don't believe there is such a thing as a direct route in WV. It took me roughly 9+ hours to go from Huntington to Cumberland, with only a couple of gas stops and maybe 30 minutes at the New River Bridge. I can only imagine how long it would have taken on my planned route.

Tuesday would be more of the same, gray skies turning to rain. My first stop was Horseshoe Curve just out side of Altoona Pennsylvania. I found the admission price of \$7.00 a little steep for the amount of time I had to

spend there, but it gets you into the Altoona Railroaders museum, in downtown Altoona. The 30 minutes I was there I saw a group of 5 hyrail inspection trucks traveling together, a double stack container train and a pair of helpers coming down the grade. I could sit there and watch the trains go by all day long, if only I had nothing else to do...

I had wanted to see the Railroaders museum any way and since it came with the price of admission to Horseshoe Curve, it was the next stop. It was housed in an old Pennsylvania Railroad office building that had been part of a complex including repair and maintenance shops, its locomotive construction facility, and test department. The museum was almost entirely dedicated to the history of its workers, and had very little equipment on display (locomotives, cars, etc). The building was very well restored and the displays well done. I didn't stay long as there were very few photo opportunities and my riding suit is not made for standing around inside and reading.

Leaving Altoona I followed Rt. 220 north to the state line and then headed east on NY 17 to Binghamton New York for the night. Along the way the weather once again turned to rain and by the time I arrived in Binghamton it was coming down pretty good.

Wednesday would prove to be a much better day. It started out damp & gloomy but would get progressively better. I followed NY 12 north to Alder Creek where I took NY 28 through Old Forge, Eagle Bay, Blue Mountain Lake & Long Lake into the Adirondack Mountains. I ate lunch in Blue Mountain Lake, a \$.99 box of oatmeal raisin cookies from Stewarts. They were really good; I wish I had bought more. I worked my way east through Essex County to Port Henry and just south of there I crossed into Vermont. Crossing the Adirondack's was

most enjoyable and would be worthy of another visit.

Shortly after crossing into Vermont, the sun came out in force, the rain was finished for the remainder of my trip. I stopped briefly at the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum. They still didn't have any space dedicated to Chammpy, so on to Burlington I went. Last year I ate at a very nice German restaurant in Burlington and I was looking forward to having a real sit-down meal that night. Had the weather not taken a turn for the better, I don't know if I would have been able to continue when I found out the restaurant went out of business the week before...



Pemaquid Lighthouse.

Thursday I was up and heading east on Rt. 2 by 8:30. I was on my way to Waterbury Center for Breakfast. I got to Ben & Jerry's factory a little early, so I followed Vt. 100 north to Stowe and filled up on gas. The area around Stowe looks like a good place to spend some time. Back at B & J's I had a waffle cone of Brownie Batter Ice Cream. The wonderful ice cream cone was all the better knowing I was at the Heart of the Ben & Jerry's Empire.

It was a short hop on Rt. 2 to Montpelier then Rt. 302 east across the Connecticut River into New Hampshire. Next I took NH 112 through the White Mountains. 112 was an enjoyable ride, and even with a few photo stops along the way I had traversed the state in very little time. I stopped in North Conway to see what the schedule of the Conway Scenic RR was. Just my luck they wouldn't start operations for a week yet, so it was time to move again.



Boy & Girl

Following Rt. 302 into Maine I stopped for gas in Raymond. It was pay @ the pump so I left my helmet on and ear plugs in. A local gentleman started talking to me and even though all I could hear was "wmmmp waaah yph ..." and somehow I knew he was giving me directions for a short cut around the next

town, which happened to be jammed with traffic. Somehow I was able to follow his instructions perfectly and saved myself an hour stuck in traffic. It wasn't long and I was on Rt. 1 almost to Bath..... my destination for the next few days.

I had reservations at the New Meadows Inn & Restaurant, a family owned establishment on the New Meadows River. It was pleasant enough, and had the right price (including breakfast). I was ready to call it a day when I got there. I planned to eat in the restaurant, but I needed to shower and shave (badly... shaving that is). Of course the one thing I forgot to pack was shaving cream. Luckily there was a gas station a short walk from the Inn and they had a can of shaving cream. I know I must have been pretty scruffy because the hostess didn't recognize me from just an hour & half earlier. I had a salmon filet with béarnaise sauce and an incredible triple layer pie of chocolate and cream. It was a good way to end the day (a lot better than the slim jims I carry with me).

Friday morning I took off to Falmouth, and Street cycles, the nearest BMW dealer. Some where along the way my electric gloves stopped working, and I wanted to see if Street carried Widder products. I was concerned about my trip home Sunday & Monday, I would be riding into the night on Sunday for sure, and I didn't want to get cold hands with a dead line looming. They stopped caring Widder recently, and in the end it didn't matter I stayed plenty warm on the way home. I next stopped in Yarmouth to see the World's Largest Revolving/Rotating Globe.... Earth! Soon I was on my way to the Outlet town of Freeport. I had only one place I wanted to see, the L.L. Bean mega

Page 10 *The Gateway Gazette* Summer 2003

store, it never closes (24-365) honestly. After running up the credit card a little it was time to check in at the rally.



5 Island Lobster Co.

After I got registered at the rally my body started to let me know it was time for lunch. The rally crew suggested I try Spinny's in Popham Beach not far from the rally. I ordered a cup of clam chowder, a crab roll, and onion rings. The chowder was just about the BEST I've ever had. The crab roll was basically crab salad on a hotdog bun, but was very tasty. As I ate my lunch there were several seal's doing the same just off the beach a way. Just before lunch arrived a couple from the rally came in and sat at the next table. It turns out they were from Kirkwood, MO, but now lived in Delaware. We had a nice visit. After lunch we rode back

to the rally together. Back at the kelp shed (that's the Rally HQ) I kicked a lot of tires and before I knew what happened it was dark and almost 10 p.m. Time for bed, and I still had 18 post cards to prepare for mailing.

Saturday I was up early and on my way to the rally I dropped off all of my postcards at the post office. I think



The Prototype Kubota Diesel Motorcycle.

I need to update my mailing list, as I never get any postcards in return. I was planning to go and see the collection of Airheads owned by a member of the BMW RSM. The collection includes all but 2 Airheads and the only examples of the 2 are owned by BMW AG. He is likely to be 2 short for some while. 20 people signed up for the ride and we were going to go as 2 groups of 10. When it was time to leave the group

had more than doubled. When we stopped for gas at the edge of Bath, I opted to drop out. The groups were just a little to big for my comfort. That was ok; I now

have a good reason to return next year. It also gave me a chance to do some local exploring, which I hadn't had a chance to do much of. First action was to go back to the Kelp shed and get some recommendations for lunch. As it turned out the scheduled lunch ride hadn't left yet, and there was only about 5 bikes' including mine. There were 7 people including the 2 St. Louis expatriates I met the day before. There's only one way to get from Hermit Island to Bath, but some how our fearless leader found an alternative route that didn't involve riding through seawater. We ended up at the



Supper, just before it gave it's life for my enjoyment.

Five Islands Lobster Company for lunch. The only way to have eaten fresher lobster you would have to been on the boat when it was pulled out of the ocean. The Five Islands Lobster Company consisted of a small pier, 3 small buildings, and several picnic tables. At the end of the pier the lobster boats unload their delicious cargo. The first building was where they packaged & shipped live lobsters or if you wanted to eat it there, they would cook it up proper. The next building had ice cream (everybody needs dessert). The last building had everything else, including but not limited to hats, t-shirts, chicken strips, hotdogs, hamburgers, and all things not lobster from the ocean. Because I was going to have a double lobster supper, I decided to have the "somewhat famous crab cakes" and some onion rings (I like my onion rings) for lunch. I then had one more reason to return. Lunch alone made the trip worthwhile.

After lunch, 3 of us decided to visit a nearby lighthouse. Pemaquid lighthouse was about 30 miles up the road from lunch or about 5 miles via the water route. It's now a park with a fisherman's museum in the keeper's

house. When we got there the third wedding of the day was waiting for the bride. When we left the bride hadn't shown yet and the groom was a little nervous. Before we knew it, it was time to head back to the rally and mentally prepare ourselves for the coming feast.

Again this year I went around back where supper was being cooked, and probed the knowledge of those in charge (pestered the cooks). It wasn't long before they put me to work, cutting the rubber bands off the claws before cooking them (you don't want your lobster to taste like rubber do you?). 9 out of 10 isn't bad, that little finger won't be missed. I think I'm beginning to understand; heat, a big pot with lid (so they don't escape), water, 1 bottle of premium beer (for the critters not the cook) for every 6 critters, and a great big box of live *Homarus Americanus*. After my in-depth lesson on the art of steaming lobster, it was time to eat and eat I did.

After dinner it was the awards and door prizes. I walked away with the long distance rider award, and a boxer cup poster. The poster was for tying with another rally goer in the match the movie to the bike, the other fellow got next years rally free. After the cake and ice cream it was time to head back to my room and start to pack, I had some miles looking me in the face.

Sunday was a blur; it was toll roads and gas stops, until Cambridge, OH where I spent the night. It was late when I stopped so all I got for supper was slim jims and a few cookies.

Monday my planning was impeccable, not only did the day get increasingly hot, but I arrived back in St. Louis just as rush hour started.

What can I say, any thing for a road trip. Any of the bits that didn't go as I would have liked, paled in comparison to fun. I don't know if I will ever be able to eat Lobster anywhere but Maine. I can't wait until the next road trip. AW

Chris Johnston
 cj@fiveislandslobster.com

1447 Five Islands Rd.
 Georgetown, ME 04548
 207-371-2990

(Take Rt. 127 South just east of Bath, follow to end)

order live lobster to your door - www.fiveislandslobster.com

Touring The West

By Norma H. Russell

I had the urge to write one day
And took my pen in hand,
I thought about the many sights
I'd seen throughout our land.

Missouri's lush and leafy trees,
Her flowing rivers wide,
Make pleasurable cycling
Around the countryside.

The Kansas wheatfields in the wind
A-swaying back and forth
Like ocean waves off Washington
Provide a scene of worth.

The Colorado mountains tall
And Utah's varied hues
Of rocks and landscapes, trees and such
Of overwhelming views.

In Oregon we rode along
The rolling hills and vales
Enjoying sights of ecstasy
As told in many tales.

Go north and west and you will see
Wyoming's mountains tall,
Their majesty's enormity
Make people feel so small.

Ah, Washington, with trees so huge,
Olympic Forest's pride,
The largest trees you'll ever see
Surround the countryside.

Montana's Glacier National Park
Was frigid, to be sure,
For beauty such as we saw there,
The cold we could endure.

And Arizona, dry and hot
Was picturesque, of course,
With cacti standing straight and tall,
Inspiring of this verse.

New Mexico's the strangest state,
It's hard to grasp the words
Of multi-lingual people there
That chatter like the birds.

No matter where our cycle goes,
We ride beneath the sky
Which hovers over fifty states,
The greatest by and by.

I spoke to Norma a few days ago, and she wanted everybody to know she is doing great, and miss's everyone. She sent me the above poem, which she wrote about 20 years ago after an extended tour with EJ. AW

In the Moto Press

K 1200 GT Made the List.

In the July 03 issue of CYCLEWORLD the K 1200 GT made the 10 Best list as the "Best Sport-Tourer". The heated grips, heated seat, and electric windscreen along with the optional GPS "Navigator" helped the K-bike to edge out the formidable Yamaha FJ 1300 and Honda ST 1300.

In the same issue, CYCLEWORLD had only good things to say about the long-term wrap up of their F 650 GS PD. The one down side was that they had to return the GS to BMW in the back of a pickup as a bleeding pile of JUNK... Apparently just before returning the Dakar a marketing guy borrowed it and augured into a ditch while daydreaming. The guy walked away with nary a scratch, the Dakar on the other hand had to be put down.

There were also 9 pages about Brain Catterson and Jimmy Lewis's experience racing in the Boxer Cup at Daytona. Jimmy Lewis of Pairs - Dakar fame didn't win, but did finish higher than his cohort Catterson, and it was his first ever road race

Viva El Motos

By: Larry Floyd

The following are some Highlights from Larry's 50 page Mexico Trip jornal.

ROSEN'S RIDES LAWS OF MOTORCYCLING:

#1. Any decision made by Justin will be superseded by an exactly opposite decision the next time he is asked.

#2. When your bike breaks down, it will invariably be in front of a lot of people.

#3. A Mexican dump truck always has the right of way.

COROLLARY TO LAW #3. When riding a motorcycle through Chihuahua, you will get cut off by a Mexican dump truck.

#4. Riding a motorcycle through Chihuahua sucks.

COROLLARY TO LAW #4. If your motorcycle ride sucks, you must be in Chihuahua.

#5. For every uphill ride, there is a downhill

#6. If you fall off your motorcycle, there will be a rack at the point of impact. The rock will hurt you.

COROLLARY TO LAW #6. A rock will position itself in the road at the point where it will do maximum damage.

#7. The spare part you need, will be the spare part you did not bring.

COROLLARY TO LAW #7. The spare part someone else brought will almost fit your bike.

#8. When it is pitch dark, you will be unable to locate your flashlight.

COROLLARY TO LAW #8. In the morning, the location of your flashlight will be immediately apparent.

#9. A motorcycle that smokes, but starts, is more useful than one that doesn't do either.

#10. The horse in front of you on a trail ride will be the horse that farts the most.

ALL NEW BOXER ON THE WAY!

What... a new boxer you say? Why? With the Roadster still fresh out of the box and the facelift on the ever-popular RT still shiny and new, why do we need a new Boxer? Can you say RS & GS? I know, I know they are both incredible machines, but you have to admit they are both getting to be long in years (in human years they must be approaching mandatory retirement age). They both have had facelifts in recent years, but that's not quite like getting a whole new body is it?

The GS has two very good reasons for a complete update. First on the dirt side of the equation is the KTM 950 Adventure. Paris Dakar, enough said! Second on the street side is the Suzuki V-strom. The US moto press is smitten with the V-strom and it's "I want to look like a GS but keep me on the tarmac" styling, and it's on road performance.

With all of the above in mind head to:

http://www.bmwclubscottishsection.org.uk/product_news.htm

for the proof of what's on the way. The photo is of the boxer in GS form. The most obvious difference is the valve covers, which suggests new valve actuation. It appears to have some more frame material around the motor. The plastic above the engine looks more like disguising material than something destined for production (at least I hope not). The tail section looks to be all-new, and it has cast wheels not unlike current boxers. I would expect to see wire wheels on production models, especially on the Adventure if it's carried over.

What's not seen in the photos is the displacement or the much-touted Kompressor (more commonly called a super charger in the states), that all of the moto magazines have been talking about for the past year, including the June issue of Motorcyclist. The idea of the kompressor has all but been proven a hoax in the BMW RA's On The Level. The motor would almost certainly create more heat than oil cooling alone could handle, and the new boxer shows no sign of water-cooling.

(continued on page 19)

Prelude

Story & Photos
by Jay Green

It's been a nasty winter and I'm itching to do some motorcycle camping. I usually ride all year around, but this year the opportunities have been fewer. For the past few weeks I've been doing my annual maintenance chores piecemeal. One week, change the oil and lube, the next week it's the transmission, rear drive and brake fluids. Last week I replaced the drive gear with one that corrects the wildly optimistic speedometer. And installed quick disconnects in the fuel lines. When I finished, I pressurized the fuel lines to check for leaks. All was good, I thought.

In the next morning, the plan was to meet some friends at 6:45 for hiking and camping. We were taking separate vehicles so we could return at different times. I decided to ride my GS. I got my gear loaded in the nick of time to meet at the appointed time, suited up, and hit the starter. The fine

machine caught immediately idling at 3000 rpm and shaking like only one cylinder was firing. After the initial oh s--t, I shut it down and played my memory tapes. I thought about what I had done to the bike the day before and remembered reading that if the throttle bodies are too far out of sync, the computer will go insane trying to fix it. Hmmm. How could that be and how could I cure insanity in 5 minutes or less. I pulled the side cover off, and lo and behold, the throttle cable had been pulled
Page 14 *The Gateway Gazette* Summer 2003

out of its socket when I installed the quick disconnects. I snapped it in and the bike purred like a kitten. All was well. Not! At the first stop sign, the front brake lever hit the twist grip and the bike kept going. Hmmm again! I wonder if I pushed the brake pucks in when I changed the speedometer drive gear. Pump, pump, yup. Good to go. There must be a lesson about ops checks here.

Finally I was off. I arrived at the first rendezvous point in Columbia IL a few minutes late but well before the guy that I was meeting. The plan for the weekend kept getting more complicated with four meeting places, people coming from various places from Chicago to Cape Gerardo at different times and departing at different times. Somehow it all worked.

Southern Illinois is a surprise to those who expect the entire state to look like the flat lands along I 55 between St. Louis and Chicago. Ice age glaciers scoured the land flat to highway 13, which runs through Carbondale, Marion, and Harrisburg. South of 13 the



Garden of the Gods.

bottom of an ancient ocean remains with canyons, sandstone rock formations and Cyprus swamps. Our route took us down route 3 along the Mississippi River through Chester, home of Popeye, past La Rue

Pine Hills where they close the road twice a year for the snake migration to Route 146 east. Turning west on IL Route 146 we past through Anna and crossed the Cache River on the way to Vienna. Anna is a surprisingly nice town located in the middle of nowhere, worthy of further exploration on another trip. Long ago, the Cache River was engineered to connect the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. The direction of flow depends on which river level is higher. There are several areas of Cyprus

swamp that make for interesting canoeing. At Vienna, pronounced with a long I in those parts, we picked up IL route 145 to Eddyville. The cars took a detour to reserve some campgrounds at Bell Smith Springs and I continued to Delwood to meet the hiker from Cape Gerardo. I was concerned as to whether I could find where he was waiting for us, but had no problem. I was easy to see the signs at both ends of town from the place that he was waiting. After regrouping, we continued up Rt. 145, went west on Rt. 34 and followed the signs to the Garden of the Gods where we met four more hikers.

The Garden of the Gods has some of the most beautiful rock formations east of Arches National Park, Utah. The River-to-River Trail passes through it and wilderness areas surround the park. There are paved trails to the top of the rock formations and wilderness trails around the area. Unfortunately the trails are not well marked and the maps were out of date. You can have a good hike without getting lost by following the trails around the rocks. The park also contains a campground situated on top of a bluff.

After a hike of about three hours we headed to the campground near Bell Smith Springs. We stopped at a horse campground for an excellent all you can eat Catfish dinner. You must be comfortable on gravel roads to go to the Bell Smith Springs area. It's located about 15 minutes from Rt. 149 on the west to about 25 minutes from Ozark on the east. Most of the distance is a good forest service gravel road. Bell Smith Springs has a large natural bridge that you can walk over, picnic grounds and hiking trails. Burden Falls, the highest in the Midwest, is located in the general area. I've seen



Burden Falls.

it roaring after two days of heavy rain, but most of the time it's just a trickle. Three of us spent a pleasant evening around the campfire and had a good night's sleep. Another word of caution. This is a U S Forest Service campground, which means clean pit toilets and no showers. The pump went dry during the night. Fortunately we had enough water between us.

Unfortunately, the next morning, it was time for me to go. The others were going to hike at Camp Ondesok in the morning and be met by six more people in the afternoon.

Sunday they were going to hike from Jackson Hollow to Bell Smith Springs, an all-day, cross country hike through unmarked wilderness. Jackson Hollow is one of the most beautiful areas in the Midwest. I regretted not

having the time to hike it again. After finding asphalt at Ozark I followed Rt. 45 east to 166 north through Creal to IL 13. I followed it through Marion and Carbondale all the way to Belleville. The scenery along that route was very different than that along the way down. It is mostly rolling hills through farmland. All in all, it was a great start on the riding season.

Spinney's

Restaurant Open: May - November
Call: 207-389-1122

Guest House & Cottages Open: All Year Round!

For Reservations Call: 207-389-2052

Nestled on the Ocean's Edge next to Fort Popham
987 Popham Road, Phippsburg, ME 04562

Your Host's, Glen & Diane Theall





"Will that be smoking or no smoking?"

Submitted by: Marilyn Roberts

Here's an urban myth from the IBMWR list. At least they say it is.

I went into a restaurant for lunch the other day and, as is my practice, requested a table in the "no smoking" section. They seated me, and I went about the business of ordering and eating my food.

Somewhere between the clam chowder and a club sandwich, I caught the smell of nearby burning tobacco. Upon looking around, I noticed the man in the booth next to me smoking a freshly lit cigarette.

Overcoming my natural reticence regarding confrontation, I spoke to the man. "Excuse me, sir, but, when you came in, did you ask to be seated in the no-smoking section?"

"Yes, I don't like the smell of smoke when I am eating any more than anyone else."

I asked, "Then why are you smoking that cigarette?"

"I've finished eating."

Silly me, it was obvious to the most casual observer.

I called the server over and made her aware of the situation. She pointed out to the man that he was smoking in a No Smoking section (I suspect this was not a startling revelation) and went away with his assurance that he was just leaving.

Of course he didn't leave until he had finished that cigarette and lit another. But at least he did finally go.

Apparently he had noticed the motorcycle helmet and jacket I was wearing when I came in, because in a minute or so, I noticed him eyeing the Harley parked by the front door. He took out a small notebook, wrote

something on a leaf from it, tore off the note, and placed it between the seat and gas tank.

His next action took me completely off guard. He looked straight in the window at me, then put his foot against the gas tank and shoved the motorcycle over on its side. He then spun around and ran smack into a very large, bearded fellow who apparently owned the Harley.

That which ensued netted him at least one broken bone and hopefully a little jail time. After the police had come and gone, I helped the bearded gentleman right his bike, and noticed the note the man had left. I unfolded it and read: "This will teach you to mess with smoker's rights."

I laughed and handed the note to the cigar-chewing biker. I then went around to the other side of the building, got on my BMW, and went back to work.

Full Color!

Full Color!!

The Gateway Gazette is now available in full color, if you print it on your own color printer. To get your Full Color Gateway Gazette you will need Internet access and Adobe Acrobat reader (you can download the reader for free). Just go to www.gatewayriders.com and Click on "Gateway Gazette" Link in the bottom center of the page (not the pull down). There is a large and small file of each issue, so you can choose the best for your Internet connection speed.

Several members have requested that we no longer print and mail a newsletter to them, as they prefer to download it to their computer. If you would like to be taken off the newsletter mailing list for future issues, please send me an e-mail (wnodrog@hotmail.com) with mailing list in the subject line. I will confirm with you via reply e-mail. This is on a voluntary basis only! We have NO plans now or in the future to stop printing & mailing the newsletter. If you have any questions please feel free to contact me. *AW*

A big Thanks goes out to the Progressive Dinner Volunteers!



David & Niclette Clark: Breakfast



Harvey & Ave Small: Salad



KJ: Soup



Steve & Jan Glascock: Main Course



Larry & Sharon Floyd: Dessert

WORLD'S ROUGHEST RIDE!

MOTORCYCLE COMMUTER FRED SAYS:
"RIDING TO WORK IS TERRIFIC!"

THERE'S THAT FRED CHARACTER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY MOTORCYCLES TO WORK EVERY DAY! ISN'T THAT UNSAFE? WHERE DOES HE PUT HIS STARBUCKS? HOW DOES HE TALK ON THE PHONE?

I CAN'T BELIEVE MORE FOLKS DON'T GET AROUND THIS WAY.

SEE WHAT A GREAT MORNING

Fred knows it's a great morning because he can ride his motorcycle.

WHOA! HEY BUCKY SHARE THE ROAD!

STARTING THE DAY WITH WIND IN MY FACE AND I'M ABLE TO USE THE H.O.V. LANE...

Fred's riding a motorcycle to work. He's doing it because he knows his bike is a practical vehicle and not just a toy for weekends. He's having a good time, too.

"WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?" ...BUY-I!"

DID YOU KNOW?

Motorcycles take far less space than four-wheeled vehicles when traveling and when parked. In addition to having a smaller "footprint" than an automobile, motorcycles are more nimble and maneuverable, and these attributes speed traffic flow.

HI FRED! YOU'RE LOOKING CRIPPER THIS MORNING!

GOSH, FRED, YOU ALWAYS DO HAVE A TWINKLE IN YOUR EYE!

THANKS GUYS -WHAT A GREAT DAY OUT THERE- SAY, I'M BARIN TO GO!

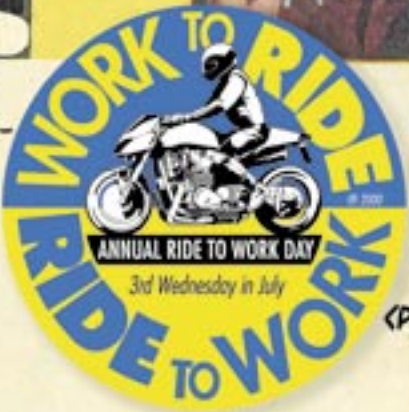
Integrating motorcycles into the existing transportation infrastructure is a relatively low-cost proposition, particularly compared to light rail, bus, and other "mass transit" solutions.

The twelfth annual Ride to Work Day is July 15th, 2003

Riding to work or to school on Ride to Work Day can demonstrate that motorcycling is a social good and that riders are from all occupations. You will help change public attitudes about motorcycling in ways that benefit all enthusiasts.

Commuter Fred

-RIDE TO WORK' INC.-
advocates and supports the increased use of motorcycles for transportation, and provides information about transportation riding to motorcyclists and to the public.



TO LEARN MORE CALL
218 722 9806
OR GO TO
WWW.RIDETOWORK.ORG
OR EMAIL
<PROPAGANDA@RIDETOWORK.ORG>

12th ANNUAL Nationwide Ride to Work Day

The 12th Annual Nationwide Ride to Work Day will take place on Wednesday, July 16th, 2003. Thousands of motorcyclists across the nation are expected to commute to work on their motorcycles to demonstrate to the public that:

- Motorcycles are a useful form of transportation and not just recreational vehicles.
- Motorcycles get great gas mileage and help conserve resources.
- Motorcyclists ease traffic congestion.
- Motorcyclists save parking spaces by putting multiple bikes in one parking spot.
- Motorcycles wear the roads down less than heavier vehicles.
- Motorcyclists come from all walks of life, work in all occupations, and are all ages.

The American Motorcyclist Association and many local and national rider organizations encourage all motorcyclists to ride their cycles to work on Wednesday, July 16, 2003, to help promote a positive image of motorcycling. For more information about Ride to Work visit <www.ridetowork.org> or call 218 722 9806.

One day in West Virginia

Traveling in West Virginia: On my way to Maine I spent one day traveling in WV, starting in Charleston, heading southeast and then north to Maryland. Here are a few thoughts for those of you who might be heading to West Virginia this summer. I found that if you see a sign that indicates a 25 mph curve ahead, it was going to be almost 180° change in direction. If the sign said 15 mph, it was at a minimum 180° change of direction. There were also a fair number of trucks on the road, mostly local dump trucks, log trucks, and local delivery trucks. They seemed invariably to cut the insides of all the corners, and as such, the greater change in direction, the greater the debris field through the corner. Mostly gravel & dust, with the odd piece of tree bark. I found that the road surfaces were in good shape, and I didn't recall many critters (dead or alive) in the roads. So just keep your self alert, and have fun.

(New Boxer continued from page 12)

So the only real question is when will it make its debut? Maybe at the Milan International Motorcycle show this fall or more likely in BMW's backyard at next years (2004) Intermot (International Motorcycle show German style) in Munich. My self I can't wait for all of the low mileage used boxers that will flood the market on the arrival of the all-new boxer.

Next time the new K-bike!

(Hagon Monoshocks continued from page 7)

(rebuildable, adjustable preload, and damping) shock on my doorstep.

Installation was very straightforward. The gas tank had to be removed to access the upper mounting point on the front shock. The rear tire and part of the seat mounting hardware had to be removed in order to replace the rear shock.

Since installing, I have ridden about 3500 – 4000 miles on them, mostly fully loaded for touring and I'm very happy with their performance so far. I do need to adjust the damping and possibly the preload on the rear. I want to get a little bit of seat time without the full load before playing around with the damping or preload. *AW*



Long time member George Glascock, demonstrates his talent for balancing a Cold one on his um... Beer Belly while napping. Makes you proud.

Where in the World am I? The Contest!
If you think you know see page 5 for complete
rules. Dead-line: August 1st 2003.



To:

From: Gateway Riders BMW Club
P.O. Box 11563
Clayton, MO 63105

The Post Office
will not deliver
unless Haugen
puts the stamp
on first.

From the Membership:

Buy, Sell, & Trade.

If you would like to run an ad please have the info to me by the submission deadline (page 2). I will run your ad until you tell me not to. AW

🍏 Visit **Camp Clark** for your **Service** needs. Dave Clark's Service Center can be reached @ **636/405-0949**.

🍏 **1994 K1100LT**, Green, heated grips, stereo (polka music not included), trailer hitch, tank bag, bag liners, new rear tyre, 79K, \$6000 OBO, **1993 Quick Camp** pup up, full size bed (Queen will fit), good condition. \$1400. **AMSOIL** you've seen it at rallies but where can you get it locally? Gene Kautz is now a dealer and ready to serve you! Call him or Barb at Early Tymes Antiques **636/356-4322** for all you AMSOIL needs.

🍏 Kathryn Jones, the Massage Therapist you met at the general meeting, would like to trade her Euro sports bars & cables for a set of American bars & cables. She is also interested in a renolds ride off stand. 314/283-3213 cell, or **314/645-3318** home. Get the kinks out with a massage!

🍏 **96 R1100RT** color siena red. Only 7800 miles, Corbin seat with back rest plus original seat. ABS brakes, heated grips, newertires (about 2,000 miles), always covered and garaged, BMW side and trunk cases, BMW bike cover, radio. Bike has never touched the ground. Flawless! Must see. Asking \$8,900. Call Mike Henning at **314-849-8686 Mon.-Sat. (9am-5pm)**

🍏 **Mesh-Tex Jacket by First Gear**, Size XL, Silver. Bought new last July only worn 2-3 times. It's a great jacket, and works great, It turns out it doesn't fit me as well as it did at the dealer. when ew it cost \$139, If you hurry you may get to bid on it, it's listed on Ebay and ends on 6-22-03, just search by seller "gart*68".

Art Wheeler

🍏 **Your Ad goes Here... just let me know.**