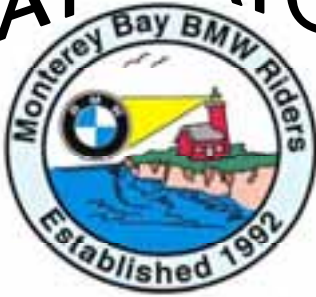


THE MONTEREY BAY WATCH



June-July 2008

MOA Charter #217
BMW RA #300

2008 CLUB OFFICERS

President: Denny Adkins
Vice President: Chuck Adkins
Secretary/Treasurer/
Pillion Princess: Dale Whyte

Submission of advertisements/articles/product evaluations are due to the editor by the 15th of each month to the Newsletter Editor.

Director: Ron Aikins
Director: Mike Clark
Director: Red Davis
Director: Dick Dodd
Director: Rick Franke
Director: Louie Fruitsch
Newsletter Editor: Dale Whyte
Club Postmaster: Jay Whyte

Formerly President for Life
Mike also serves as club webmaster
The Monterey Bay BMW Riders meet Saturdays at 9am (when a ride is not scheduled) for breakfast and conversation
See web site for current location
Social Coordinator: Denny Adkins
web site: www.mbbbr.org

President's Message



Look she can touch the ground!

Hello everybody, it is time again for "President speak". If the newsletter seems to be out of sync time wise, it is. Dale and I have been trying to get it out the first week of the month, but I started my first newsletter late and it has continued to be later than what you are used to. Anyway, this newsletter will be a combined newsletter and hopefully we will get the August newsletter out by the beginning of the month.

June has been the month of fire as you are all sadly aware of, however, Chuck and I managed to take a week vacation to visit Sally and Bob Wilson in Sedona, go on some rides, lead a ride to Point Reyes, and have some breakfasts with old and new members. So the month has flown by.

We are still missing some of you at breakfast, but recently enjoyed a visit from Lonnie and Mickie Hurst. Lonnie has been traveling to China and some other exotic places for his company so he hasn't had much riding opportunities, but managed to make it to breakfast and hopes to attend our August barbeque. I hope all of you will all be able to come too. Details about our visit to Sedona, the June 16th Club ride and the August barbeque are in the newsletter.

Once again, I encourage you to write up your adventures and

articles of interest to include in our newsletter. You can email them directly to Dale with pictures if you have any. Any suggestions or comments about our newsletter are always helpful.

There hasn't been anyone volunteer to lead a ride in July so for now, there is no ride scheduled. If you would like to lead a ride short or long, please call me or send an email. It doesn't have to be on the 3rd Saturday of the month. You pick the day, time and destination and we will follow you.

Let's hope our future rides are not too compromised by the recent fires and that the coming summer months will not result in further destruction.

Where in the World are Bob and Sally Wilson?!

Hint: There's beautiful red rocks and glorious blue skies



The Wilson House above

View from their front door at the left

Sally at Red Rocks



Where in the World --- continued...



No, Denny and Sally aren't at the North Pole but it is Christmas all year at this store!

Note from Dale: This is definitely my kind of store!

I am so jealous!

Answer: Bob and Sally are enjoying life in Sedona, Arizona

We miss you both!

Note from the editor:

Thanks to everyone for all the great articles and photos submitted for the newsletter.

*The article that follows is from a web page about the world's fastest diesel motorcycle.
Submitted by Jay Whyte*

The Crucible, the world's fastest art organization, presents the world's fastest diesel motorcycle

Die Moto: Creativity Driven • Bio-Fueled

National and World Land Speed Record Holder

Sponsored by [Greenline Industries](http://www.greenlineindustries.com), BMW Motorcycle of San Francisco, Perforce

Die Moto News

Die Moto sets a new diesel motorcycle land speed world record!

September 3, 2007 - Die Moto sets a new diesel motorcycle land speed world record at 130.614 MPH. Crucible's founder and executive director made history by piloting the first non-petroleum powered motorcycle to ever run at Bonneville, and set the world record running on Greenline Industries' B100 Bio-Diesel fuel.

Die Moto Press:

- [Motorcycle USA.com](http://www.MotorcycleUSA.com)
- [Treehugger.com](http://www.Treehugger.com)
- [Outside Blog](http://www.OutsideBlog.com)
- [BoingBoing](http://www.BoingBoing.com)
- [Le Blog Moto.com](http://www.LeBlogMoto.com)
- [motorcycle.com](http://www.motorcycle.com)
- [jalopnik.com](http://www.jalopnik.com)



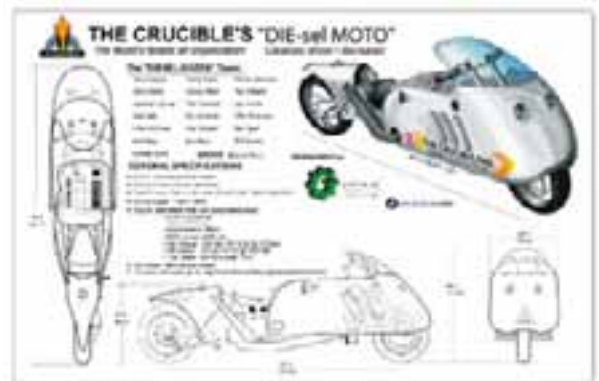
Bonneville 07



Part of the Diesel Dozen at Bonneville, '07



See us in the August's issue of [Popular Science](http://www.popsci.com)!



For more go to: <http://www.thecrucible.org/about/diemoto.html#1>

LET'S GO VISIT SALLY & BOB.....



Chuck and I set off for Sedona, Arizona on May 16th after checking out the temperatures in Bakersfield, Barstow, Needles and our destination. Some of them were lower than our temperatures here so we felt somewhat confident that we had picked a good time for our ride.

We left Santa Cruz at 6:30 in the morning stopping briefly in Paso Robles taking hiway 46 to Bakersfield for a lunch stop at a great little diner called Milts off the freeway. We headed out of Bakersfield bound for Barstow. The closer we got to Barstow the hotter it got so our arrival at our motel with a pool was a really welcome sight after the long days ride. By the way, if you go to Barstow don't be surprised by the motel

accommodations they know they are your only choice. We did luck out because we were up off the main drag and there was a Long John Silvers next door. Not the greatest dining

experience, but we didn't have to get back on the bike...you know what I mean!

After a cool dip, dinner for Sedona.

pass through Needles 8:00 a.m. in the morning.

Sally's air conditioning cotton scarves with ice at around our necks and Flagstaff, AZ.

the night before and said they a rest stop just outside Flagstaff can't tell you how happy my went through Flagstaff after the

and sleep we set off in the morning

However, to get there we had to which was about 94 degrees at

Whew! Thankfully, I remembered system and so we filled our

the restaurant, wrapped it headed for our next stop,

Bob and Sally had called us would rendezvous with us at

and ride us to their place. I nose was to smell the pine as we

dusty smell of the desert. Bob and Sally rode up a little while after we got to the rest stop

and after exchanging hugs and greetings we followed them to a nearby restaurant for lunch and then on to Hiway 89

along Oak Creek Canyon. A beautiful route taking us to a vista point where the native Indians have tables with jewelry and other art.

We descended along a curvy road lined with beautiful trees (eye candy after all that cactus and tumbleweed) and a stream. The

temperature was comfortable and stayed that way until we got to the bottom and headed the last miles to Oak Creek Village outside of

Sedona where Sally and Bob live.

Sally and Bob have a lovely three bedroom home with a living room that faces the majestic red mountains of Sedona and is surrounded by other homes with acreage between them. I can see why after



much searching they selected this home and location. Chuck and I both agreed they live in the best area in terms of privacy and yet accessible to stores, downtown Sedona and roads.

Sally and Bob decided we would need a day off the bike after our long trip so the next day they took us on a car tour of the area including a stop for lunch at the local casino for lunch and some quick gambling. The next morning we got up to a lovely breakfast and hopped on the bikes to follow Bob and Sally on a ride. True to our experience with rides when they were here, we had a great ride that took us through Cottonwood to Jerome (an old western town that is built on the side of a mountain reminiscent of Sausalito without the ocean) This was a great stop because it had a number of great little shops with lots of different things including, of course, jewelry, kaleidoscopes, western art, a Christmas store and other shops Sally and I perused while the men checked out the town. We highly recommend a stop there and not just for the shopping.

Jerome is the route to Hiway 89A which takes you on wonderful winding roads with graceful sweepers through their forests which do not have the big trees we are used to, but nonetheless are very lovely.

All of this ride was an "adventure" for Chuck and I because it was all new and different from our usual ride territory. After going through Prescott we ended up at Congress a little town out in the desert. We found a small, homey restaurant for lunch and enjoyed ice cold real milk shakes with delicious sandwiches made by the ladies who owned the café. It was a long ride and starting to heat up by the time we started back.

Thanks Bob and Sally for a wonderful ride and for your very gracious hospitality. Sally and Bob wanted us to make sure you know how much they miss Saturday morning breakfasts, the club rides and all of you. We are happy to know they have landed where they wanted to be and couldn't believe how settled in they are after a few alterations and fixes including a total kitchen remodel. It turned out just lovely!

We decided to head back on Wednesday evening the 21st hoping to avoid a big rain storm that had been predicted to arrive in the area Thursday.

Our trip back was fraught with the most bizarre weather for that time of year we could have experienced. We went through Flagstaff around 6:00 p.m. headed for Kingman for the night. I had forgotten how cold the desert can be at night. Oooh boy! We left Kingman the next morning for Barstow stopping again at Needles for breakfast. While in the restaurant I noticed the TV on CNN and caught the "ticket tape" message saying there was a big fire in Santa Cruz. I couldn't be sure I had read it correctly so we got out of our booth and waited for more news which confirmed the fire at the Mt. Madonna Summit. What a surprise! Upon leaving the restaurant, Chuck discovered our front tire was low and decided to put air in it. We were about 40 miles down the road when he began to experience a heavy feeling from the steering. We pulled off and saw that the tire was quite low. We drove slowly back to Needles to a tire shop, checked the air and then examined the tire to discover small leaks from wires poking through the tire. After going from one place to another, we discovered that we had to drive back to Lake Havasu to get another tire from a motorcycle/jet ski store. So about \$200.00 later we crossed the London Bridge with our new front tire. You definitely don't want to get a flat in the desert, but although this was a fairly new tire, it was defective and was breaking down from the inside.

I wish I could say that was the worst, but from there on we were in 60 to 80 mile wind gusts, rain, hail (by the way, hail on a motorcycle can be a painful experience) and lightening. When we stopped in Barstow that evening we found out that two tornadoes had touched down in Riverside and it was snowing on Sonora Pass which is the route we were planning on taking back. Sooo, we decided to head for home and took Hiway 58 to 223 to bypass Bakersfield and ended up in Taft headed for Santa Margarita via Hiway 58. If you have never gone over this road, try it in the spring. It is a spectacular ride with beautiful fields covered in wildflowers with winding roads and very little traffic.

We spent that night in Atascadero and got up the next morning to have breakfast in Cambria. Once I saw the ocean I was home. For all of you who love the desert, I apologise, but I am not a desert person and find the miles of sand, dirt, cactuses, and heat not my thing. So I will travel in an air conditioned car through deserts in the future.

We traveled approximately 1800 miles for this trip and I look forward to another motorcycle trip going North... maybe Canada again?!

P.S. Did you know that in Arizona if something has a motor and you can put headlights, tail lights, and turn signals on it you can drive it on the road? We saw dune buggies and quads going all over the place. We didn't see a lawn mower, but it wouldn't have surprised us!

'Nother 'Niner

(submitted by Ron Aikins)

I don't know how many '49er Rallies I've attended since the first one for me in 1995, but I think this was the first one in which I stayed in a motel even though I was riding solo. That turned out to be a wise choice as it rained nearly all day Saturday. I had planned to ride up with Dick Dodd, but unfortunately Dick decided he didn't feel up to the trip.

I left on Friday and the weather was beautiful. However, the trip was not entirely uneventful. I had been zigzagging my way across the Central Valley, unsure exactly where I would eventually intersect Hwy. 49 to make the final run up to Auburn. I stopped at a relatively quiet junction to consult a map and when I was ready to roll again, the bike wasn't. A small buzzing sound was all I could hear from the starter.

I immediately blamed the old battery I had been meaning to replace. A couple of days later I would find out that the problem was actually in the starter motor itself, but at the time I was glad I had stopped on a hill. After pushing the bike across the road and pointing it back downhill, I let it roll to pick up some momentum, eased out the clutch in second gear, and the K75 was once again firing on all three. I think that was the one and only time I've had to do that in the 14 years I've owned the bike.

Convinced I couldn't turn the engine off until I found a source for a new battery, I decided to ride to A&S BMW in Roseville before checking in at the rally. That was a long ride that included stopping for gas and making a couple of phone calls along the way, all with the engine running.

A&S is a nice dealership, I might add. The service was very prompt and friendly, and they have comfortable places to sit, watch TV, access the Internet, or even play a round of billiards while your bike is being serviced. They also have free snacks and drinks for their patrons.

The next morning I peered out the window and noticed the parking lot was wet but it wasn't still raining. I figured the rain was over and the day would clear up, but by the time I had cleaned up and was ready to leave it had started again and wasn't to let up until much later in the day. I spent a little time at the fairgrounds then started on a short ride, but soon gave it up and returned to the motel for the remainder of the day.

Sunday was much better, however, and I even rode the poker run, something I don't think I've ever done at a '49er. The ride was nice even though it did not earn me a hand worth mentioning.

I did run into fellow club members Darryl Richman and David Hale while I was there. Attendance in general was down due to the weather, but the turnout was still sufficient for a nice event.

I left just before the closing ceremony and slabbed my way home.

COOL BREEZES – RIDE TO POINT REYES

By Venita Brazier

When the June ride notice hit our e-mail, there was an instant “Yea, we’re going!” Part of that was the fact that we haven’t been able to go on a ride for months, part was the fact that we wanted a get-away for Tom’s birthday, but the most important part was that Chuck and Denny were leading a ride up our gorgeous California coastline to Point Reyes and it was over 100 degrees in Hollister. “Yea, we’re going!”

Saturday morning was clear and beautiful. Our ever-present marine layer had decided to give us a break that day and had taken up residence way out to sea. Eight bikes met at the Vallero gas station on the western side of Santa Cruz for the run up the coast. Joining in on the fun were Jay Whyte, Louis Frutschi, Jay Yambrovich, Sam Bishop and his friend Debbie, Ron Aikins, Tom and me, and of course the ride leaders, Madam President Denny and First Dude Chuck Adkins.

Those of you who have ridden the coast north of Santa Cruz know what a beautiful ride it is. The traffic gods were with us and we didn't run into any slow vehicles (or as we fondly call them, "road boulders"). The temperature was wonderful, the ocean was magnificent and it was a great start to the day. At Highway 92 in Half Moon Bay, we went up and over the coastal hills to pick up Highway 280



and our first rest stop. Chuck took us safely through San Francisco on an interesting route that we had not done before, avoiding all of the "Great Highway" stop and go. We managed to keep all eight bikes together through the city – a magical feat in and of itself.

North of San Francisco, we exited Highway 101 at San Rafael and dropped down onto city streets. We worked our way through the local traffic and headed for Point Reyes via a meandering two-lane

road. The temperature was still very pleasant and we arrived in Point Reyes for lunch right on schedule. Since our reputation had preceded us, the restaurant put us in our own room and opted not to seat any guests with us. We had a thoroughly enjoyable lunch with the usual jokes, comments and "supportive" observations from all parties. The food was good but the company was much better.



After lunch, we continued north along the coast and finally turned inland onto Marshall-Petaluma Road, heading for Petaluma.

Marshall-Petaluma Road was an absolute delightful two-lane road that ran along the crest of ridges and dropped down along valleys and lakes. There were just enough twists and turns to keep the road interesting, but not so many that you couldn't take a moment to enjoy the scenery. When we ended up in Petaluma, everyone vowed to remember that road and explore it again in the future.

At the ending point in Petaluma, many of the group broke out the maps to decide which way to head home. Some were heading back to the coast, some were deadheading directly south, and some were opting to stay overnight and head back the next day. No matter what direction was selected, everyone agreed that it was a great day of riding the roads of our beautiful northern peninsula. Hats off to Chuck and Denny for their hard work!



For
BMW Parts,
Name Brand Accessories,
Unexcelled Personalized Care,
and The Utmost Service Expertise,

choose the **ALTERNATIVE...**

Ted Porter's BeemerShop

Service Excellence for BMW Motorcycles

From routine service to ABS diagnosis, tires, shocks, lighting, or just to pick up some oil and a filter — and maybe a little helpful advice, **the BeemerShop** is your *FULL SERVICE* BMW motorcycle center. And the one to trust.

Police bikes must perform reliably under the most rigorous conditions. We are proud to say all the police agencies listed below trust **the BeemerShop** to provide the best service possible.



- ♥ Santa Cruz County CHP
- ♥ Monterey County CHP
- ♥ UCSB Campus Police
- ♥ Santa Cruz City Police
- ♥ Scotts Valley Police

NEW! at the
BeemerShop ...



The portable diagnostic device that turns your laptop or mobile phone into a powerful fault code reading device.

Yes, read out and erase your own fault codes. Finally, take the *mystery* out of the electronic systems on your modern BMW motorcycle!

\$249. for USB / **\$299.** for USB & Blue Tooth

The **BeemerShop** is California's
SUSPENSION HEADQUARTERS

Proudly featuring:

WILBERS
Products GmbH

Hand built for you in Germany with springs & valving for your weight and riding style. You can also LOWER your bike with Wilbers shocks at NO additional charge!



PLUS these
BMW rider favorites:



& **ikon**



www.beemershop.com • phone: 831.438.1100
34 Janis Way • Scotts Valley, CA 95066



Potluck BBQ

Hosted by

Tom and Venita Brazier

2 pm



RSVP to Denny Adkins by Friday, August 15th with Potluck Dish to share

Email: ccmediate@aol.com

Phone: 831-464-1061

1911 Morning Glory Drive

831-636-1911

From northbound Highway 101, exit onto Highway 156 East toward San Juan Bautista. Follow it to the second stoplight, Union Road. Turn right and follow Union Road to third stoplight, Airline Highway. Turn left and follow it to the first stoplight, Sunset. (Target on the corner.) Turn left onto Sunset, make your first right onto Hillock, your first left onto Lavender and your first left onto Morning Glory Drive.

From southbound Highway 101, exit onto Highway 25 toward Hollister. Continue to follow Highway 25. It will turn right onto San Benito Street and go all the way through downtown. Once through downtown, you will come to Nash Street where Highway 25 turns left. (San Benito High School on right.) Turn left onto Nash Street and at the first stoplight, make a right onto Ladd Lane. (K-Mart on right.) Go two blocks and turn left onto Morning Glory Drive.

SATURDAY'S, WHEN A RIDE OR CLUB EVENT IS NOT PLANNED, THE CLUB MEETS FOR BREAKFAST at 9:00am – please see web site for current location.

Down the road..... 2008

- August 23** Club BBQ hosted by the Braziers – see inside for details
August? Carmel Valley – need a ride leader
September Jay Whyte leads the club on a ride to the Woolgrowers Restaurant – in Los Banos
October San Juan Bautista -- we need a ride leader
December 19-21 Annual CycleWorld International Motorcycle Show at the San Mateo Expo Center
December Club Holiday Party – Location ???

MONTEREY BAY BMW RIDERS
629 Main Street, P.M.B. 385
Watsonville, CA 95076

FIRST CLASS MAIL

check out our web site:
<http://www.mbbbr.org>

