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Newsletter of the BMW Riders of Oregon



October, 2018

Volume 42, Issue #10

Founded 1976 - Charter #83, BMW Motorcycle Owners of America



Women Riders Campout at Cape Perpetua. We can-can! Left to right: Dichelle Chambers, Kim Chase, Robin Dunn, Lynne Clark, Carol Lamper, Alice LeBarron, Jalene Case and Joy Burnham Cesafsky

photo by Dichelle Chambers

Penny Wise & Pound (per square inch) Foolish

from Bob Metzger, page 4-5.

A Ride Out to the Drive In

from David Peterson, pages 9-11.

Meeting Minutes of the 3rd Quarter

from Alice LeBarron, page 3..



BMWRO

Coming Events



Club Sanctioned Events

Event: Winter Celebration

Date/Time: November 16-17, 2018

November 17, 2018: Dinner starts at 6:30

followed by a short club meeting. A *Meet &*

Greet will be at 5:30 p.m. in the Lounge prior to

dinner.

Place: Driftwood Shores Resort, Florence, Oregon

www.driftwoodshores.com

To reserve a room, call 800-422-5091

Be sure to say you are with the BMWRO

to get the club rates (below)

Description: Join us for the Annual Winter Celebration and last

Quarterly Meeting of the BMWRO membership.

RSVP: Must RSVP no later than November 8, 2018

To **RSVP** for dinner: *Sign-up and pay* for the *Saturday night dinner* at the club website: www.bmwro.org and click on **November 17**.

Cost: Club members: \$15 per person

Associate or Nonmembers: \$25 per person

Room Reservation:

Special Club rates per night apply for both

Friday and Saturday nights.

Single room, queen bed with microwave, refrigerator, coffee maker \$97.00+Tax **King** suite with full kitchen . . . \$140.00+Tax

Double room queen suite,

with Full Kitchen \$145.00+Tax

Every room has an ocean view!

Contact: | lanet Bennett, **(541) 760-0823** or email

ilbennett60@gmail.com



Driftwood Shores — Every room has a view!

Recurring Events

Event: Central Oregon 2nd Saturday

Date/Time: Second Saturday of each month
Location: Various ride and lunch locations in the

Central Oregon Region.

Contact: Alice LeBarron **541-647-7194**

alicelebarron@hotmail.com Gary Stead **541-593-7461** garystead67@gmail.com

Event: Central Western Region

1st Saturday Ride

Date/Time: Various dates and times. See the event calendar

on the web site for more information.

Location: European Motorcycles of Western Oregon

Description: Various routes.

Contact: TBD

Event: Southern Oregon 1st Saturday

Date/Time: First Saturday of each month

Location: Various lunch/breakfast and ride locations for

southern Oregon members.

Contact: Dan Hall, dnehall@frontier.com

Mark Collier **541-499-1395** mcollier **5895**@gmail.com

Event: NW Oregon 1st Saturday Ride

Date/Time: First Saturday of each month

Location: Various breakfast and ride locations in the

Northwest Oregon Region.

Description: Finding the twisties and connecting with our

membership for grins and food sharing.

Contact: David Peterson **503-327-5592**

dwpeterson01@yahoo.com Mike Ripley **503-789-2966**

gobeezer@live.com

Event: Doc Wong Riding Clinic

Date/Time: Second Saturday of each Month,

9:00 am

Location: Mr. Ed's Moto:

414 Queen Avenue, Albany

Contact: Don Weber **541-791-5142**

don@mredsmoto.com

Minutes of the BMWRO Members Quarterly Meeting Held September 8, 2018

at the Walton Lake Campout

President Bob Metzger called the meeting to order after dinner at 7:25 pm.

Executive Committee members present were President Bob Metzger, Vice President Chris Henry, and Secretary Alice LeBarron. There were 27 members in attendance and three non-members. Skip Gosser moved that we call this a quorum and Roger Paquette seconded the proposal.

Bob reported that the attendance at 2018 CJR was 477. BMWRO netted \$8547.85 from this years rally. This compares to \$7069.88 in 2017 and \$5113.00 in 2016. We are still in need of a RallyMaster to head the planning of CJR 2019. Please contact any of the Executive Committee members if you are interested in filling this role.

Treasury Report

Bob gave the Treasurer's Report. Our current balance is \$47,942.59 with some costs from the Sixes River and the Walton Lake campouts still to be paid out. We have earmarked \$20,000 for charitable contributions and the ExCom will be reviewing the suggested charities and announcing them in the Beemer Beat.

New Business

Bob reported that he has had an attorney review and revise our liability waiver. The updated version is available on our website in the Documents folder. Attorney cost was \$300. Bob has also secured Directors & Officers Liability Insurance for \$550/yr. BMVVRO Officers, Ambassadors, and Volunteers are covered under this policy.

Bob reported that **Stacy Brock** will be our new Webmaster, taking over that role in the next month or so.

Alice reported that the membership as of Sept. 5, 2018 is 632. This includes 328 Associate Members. Associate memberships are those who attended CJR as non-members. Associate memberships expire Dec. 31st. There are 135 members in the NW region, 109 in the CW region, 63 in the Southern region, 57 in the Central & NE region, and 268 members out of state.

Chris spoke about the upcoming BMWRO events. We still need a volunteer to host the November Quarterly Meeting. The January Meeting will be hosted by Bill Habel & Deborah Hughes-Habel. We also need a volunteer to host the April/May Meeting. Keith Matteson & Jalene Case will host another Coastal Campout in 2019. Alice LeBarron will host the Steens Campout/Quarterly Meeting Sept. 6–8, 2019. Carol Lamper & Liz Jones will host the Women Riders Campout in 2019. Skip Gosser will try to organize another campout on his property in Aumsville in 2019. There was discussion from members saying that they would like more campouts and other club events throughout the year.

If you are interested in hosting a campout or have an idea for another event, please contact our Activity Director, Chris Henry.

Upcoming Election

Alice spoke about the elections for club president and secretary to be conducted online during October. Linnea Alvord will be running for Secretary. Alice LeBarron accepted the nomination for president. There were no further nominations. Please watch your email for voting instructions.

The meeting was adjourned at 8:02 pm.

Respectfully submitted,

Alice LeBarron, BMWRO club Secretary.





THE REEMER REAT

BMWRO President's Message

by Bob Metzger





Penny Wise & Pound (per square inch) Foolish

A few riding seasons ago, several of my local BMWRO friends and I collaborated on the purchase of a No-Mar tire changing machine. It was mutually agreed that it would be best if I anchored it to the floor of my garage. No problem. Over the years, they would order their tires, send them to my house, and then I would let them know when the tires arrived. We would agree on a good time for them to come over and change their tires. A good arrangement for all concerned, especially me, since Lindy and I have six motorcycles collectively. We ride a lot, and tires frequently need replacement around here.

Within days of the end of the 2018 Chief Joseph Rally, Lindy and I set off on one of our semi–epic trips. This time we would again cross the majority of the US stopping off for a few days in

Des Moines, Iowa, for the BMW MOA rally. We had never been to a national rally before and were excited about the prospects. From the rally we would continue on to visit family in the ChicagoLand area where I would get new tires on my R1200RT. After all, there was still plenty of tread on those aging tires. I was overly determined to wear off that last little bit of rubber and get my "monies worth." That was the plan, and it was a good one... it just didn't work out. Denison, Iowa, would have no part of it!

Rolling into Denison, I asked Lindy if she was hungry. We agreed to forego lunch and just carry on to Indianola, Iowa. Indianola is a town 20 miles south of Des Moines. Indianola has a BMW Motorrad dealership and is where we had our motel reservations for three nights during the rally. As I entered Denison, the RT felt heavy. Unresponsive. A quick glance at the instrument cluster confirmed my worst fears. Flat tire! (At this point in the narrative, I should add that the weather was damn hot and uncomfortably humid.) I quickly rolled into the Dairy Queen and

parked under a large shade tree in their parking lot.

"Change your mind about lunch", Lindy quipped. "Yes, and no", I replied. "Flat tire". When I do something, I always do it well! This was no simple puncture. I could shove quarters into the slot in the middle of the thinly rubbered back tire. AAA to the rescue. It took some time for the roll-back tow truck to arrive. While we waited. we kicked back in the shade and downed a few burgers and a Blizzard. AAA will pick up the first 100 miles of the tow, your wallet is on the "hook" for the remaining miles towed. In our case, to the tune of about \$280. That amount would have purchased new tires before I left.

We dropped the bike off after-hours at the Motorrad shop and the tow-guy dropped me at the hotel just minutes away. The following day, while at the rally, the shop dutifully installed two new tires and rear break pads—\$711. Are you doing the math?

So, there you have it. A mostly good news/bad news story. Good

news: tire went flat at 10 mph not 70 mph. Good news: the flat occurred in the middle of town where I could effortlessly coast into a DQ—not in the middle of a corn field, miles from nowhere. Good news: we had AAA. Good news: the Van Wall Powersport Motorrad shop was only minutes from our hotel. They also had a shuttle to take us to the rally! Good news: it was an old tire ruined. Bad news: we needlessly spent a lot of money because I talked myself into a plan that flew in the face of my Prime Directive: Always have good rubber between me and the road.

My father frequently used to say, "Bobby, if you can take out your wallet and make it right, it is an inconvenience, not a problem. Real problems in life you can't solve with money."

Right again Dad.









Oregon Back Country Discovery Maps Available

from Bob Metzger

Last year, Milt (Butch) Farrand donated—to the BMW Riders of Oregon club—the entire series of the **Oregon Back Country Discovery** topographic route maps . *Thank you Butch!*





Since our membership is spread across 98,466 square miles—known as the State of Oregon, and beyond—it is hard to find a central location where everyone can access these map volumes. Therefore, I am the default custodian. If you wish to borrow them, I will happily loan them to you via USPS.

Simply contact me, I will give you my PayPal account number and you can drop the round trip postage into my account. If you don't have a PayPal account, you can still contact me and we can work out a hand—off at a mutually agreeable time and place.

Journey on!



NEW MEMBERS

Motorcycle

Steven Fracolli, Redmond, OR 2013 BMW C650GT



Bylaws, Policies & Guidelines

If you are interested in any of the above, just visit our website and download. www.bmwro.org

FIND THE BMWRO NEW MEMBER APPLICATION FORM ONLINE:

HTTP://BMWRO.ORG

BMWRO Club Officials

President:

Robert Metzger, (608-642-1186) bmwro.pres@gmail.com

Vice President:

Chris Henry, (541-915-4616) bmwro.vp@gmail.com

Secretary:

Alice LeBarron, (541-647-7194) bmwro.secretary@gmail.com

Treasurer:

Nate Levin, (503-931-9789) bmwro.treasurer@gmail.com

BEEMER BEAT Editor:

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Webmaster:

Stacy Brock bmwro.web@gmail.com

Activities

Chris Henry, (541-915-4616) bmwro.vp@gmail.com

Ambassador Program Welcomes New Members

Ambassadors for the Four Regions are:

Central Western Region

(South of Salem, including Eugene & Oakland from the coast to the Cascades).

Ambassador Volunteer Requested—

Central & Northeast Region

(East of The Dalles, including I-84 to Ontario, south of Columbia River to US 20, Baker City & including US 20 to LaPine. Includes Camp Sherman/Bend/Redmond/Sisters & Prineville area).

Alice LeBarron—541-647-7194

alicelebarron@hotmail.com

Gary Stead —541-647-0135

garystead67@gmail.com

Southern Region

(Oakland, OR into California. The coast through Klamath Falls).

Dan Hall—541-862-7411

dnehall@frontier.com

Mark Collier—541-499-1395

mcollier5895@gmail.com

Northwest Region

(from Longview, WA south through Salem, OR, the coast to the Cascades, including The Dalles).

David W. Peterson—503-327-5592

dwpeterson01@yahoo.com & www.wfodave.smugmug.com

Michael Ripley—503-648-0578

gobeezer@live.com

Please call or email your regional Ambassador for club outings and rally information.

We can assist you with learning more about BMWRO

Walton Lake Campout and Quarterly Meeting of the Members

from Liz Jones

Walton Lake Outing was a success both with the number of folks who attended (30 of us), and the excellent dinner and breakfast served with help of club funds. I especially enjoyed attending as I was able to see friends I haven't seen in a year or two, plus meeting newer folks to the club. Always nice to meet and chat with new club members at the outings. Who knows, Jeff and I may have found some more riding buddies!

Walton Lake is always a fun outing as there are both pavement and off-road riders as there are many different rides to explore. Whether you take a road ride out to the twisties in the Crooked River Canyon, or take a gravel/dirt ride to Spanish Peak, there are many different adventures to choose from for your Saturday adventure.



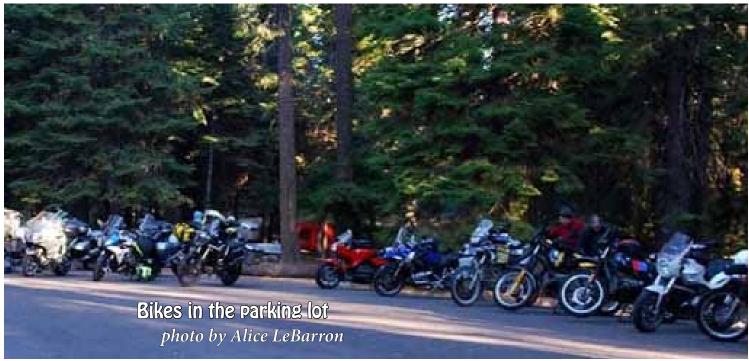
Campfire Saturday Night

photo by Bob Metzger

Heck you can even hike to the top of Round Mtn if so inclined.

In addition to seeing friends, and taking a day ride we also buckled down and got to the business of a quarterly club meeting Saturday night after dinner (please refer to Secretary Alice LeBarron's minutes for details). The

meeting was followed by a warm fire (still allowed in the fire pit which we all closely watched due to the dry conditions) with lots of chatting and laughing. I think I managed to stay awake almost to 10:00, but it was lights out for all of us soon afterwards.



All in all, a great outing and great to meet new people. For those of you who are newer to the club—and not sure about how best to integrate into the group—you can either come to an outing and receive a hearty hello and welcome (as I did from Janet Bennett years ago), or volunteer for club positions or the Rally. After one go around, you'll find new friends and better yet some great ideas for rides you may not have thought about. Come out and join us soon.

Photos from Lake Walton Campout — September, 2018

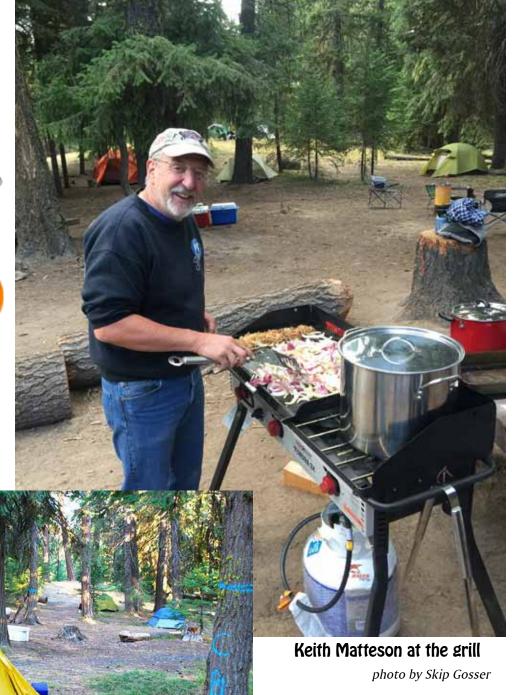




photo by Keith Matteson

A Ride Out to the Drive In NW Ambassadors Ride Report – September 2018

David Peterson #90113

Boy, the months fly by. Am I really writing about September??? If so, that means October is just around the corner! That can't be right...we've only ridden to Forest Grove...and Longview... and Lebanon...and Monmouth... and Raymond...and Kahneeta... and Pacific City...and Windy Ridge. That's only one, two, three...eight destinations. At one a month, that takes us through...August. That means this month's must have been...I can't believe it... September!!!

Now, on to the story.

Today's ride would be a long one—almost 400 miles—and so we began an hour early. The early hour and perhaps the distance had limited the RSVPs. The wet pavement at takeoff didn't help either. Still, a small pack is a swift



Zipping through Wasco on our way to lunch in Condon.

Photo by Diane Peterson

pack...maybe the smaller turnout would be a blessing in disguise.

One rider who would not be joining us was **Neal Malagamba**. If you read last month's ride report, you might remember a comment about potholes and bent rims. Sure enough, Neal, leading the pack to Windy Ridge, had hit a rock and crumpled a wheel. He would spend

the day (and then some) figuring out a fix.

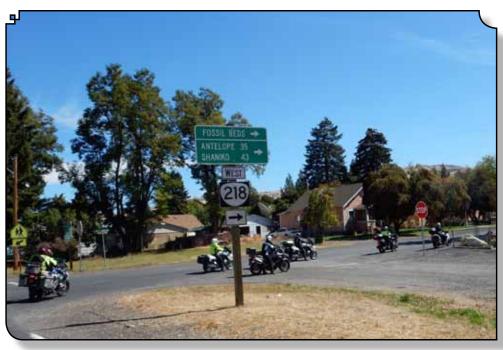
The rest of us were chomping at the bit to get to the other side of Mt. Hood, where the conditions would be better. As it turned out, the weather was little more than clouds before we even hit the gorge. **Diane** and I led the charge, chased by **Chuck & Joy Trapp**,



newcomer **CJ Strauss**, and **Doug Hicks**. **Mike Ripley** was his steady self, sweeping us in the right direction.

For our eastside contingent, we offered the option of a closer-to-home rendezvous. Tammy Tolbert and Frank Boyle were quick to take advantage of a meet-up in Troutdale. Then it was on to The Dalles, our announced first gas stop. Waiting for us there were newcomer Avi Cohn and regular Louie Robida, who—ever the bethedger—waited on the weather until the last possible moment, knowing he could beat us to the station.

At Celilo Village, we jumped onto the old Biggs-Rufus Highway, which sweeps along the eastern gorge, over the conflux of the Deschutes with the Columbia. Another mile and we approached Fulton Canyon. It was time to head south. The terrain rises 1,000 feet over the next seven miles, sweeping left and right along Fulton Creek. Fulton Canyon Road



The gather before they're gone! Fossil to Antelope

Photo by Diane Peterson

is better known as OR-206, and as it crosses US-97 atop the plateau, the terrain turns to gently rolling hills, checker-boarded with farms with rows of massive wind turbines to capture the incessant winds.

Through Wasco, OR-206 wends its way the remaining

41 miles to Condon. Harvested fields occasionally surrender an abandoned homestead for relief along the highway. The skies had cleared, revealing a panorama of Cascade Mountains for viewing—Hood and Jefferson to the west and south; St. Helens, Adams, and even Rainier to the north.

Fifteen miles south of Wasco. the route drops into the John Day watershed, crossing the river at Cottonwood Canyon State Park. The climb out of the canyon is twice as high as the route in, rising to over 3,000 feet over the next 21 miles. New riders are constantly amazed at the elevation and the terrain they experience on their first rides in and throughout Wasco, Sherman, and Gilliam counties. "This is great," I've been told more than once. "I always thought riding through farm country out here would be like riding in Iowa."

Soon we coasted into Condon, three-and-a-half hours and 172 miles into the ride. Lunch choices in Condon are limited, but it doesn't matter: the best of all of them is



Chasing the field through the palisades near Clarno.

Photo by Diane Peterson

the **Drive In** at the south end of town. A shopworn throwback to the 1950s, it nevertheless produces some of the best burgers and milkshakes you'll find anywhere in the state. We were braced for weather, and we thought we might have to wrestle with a girl's volleyball tournament for an indoor table. But the volleyballers never showed, while the sun did. So we had a lovely greasy spoon picnic out front. My burger and Butterfinger malt were terrific; all around me looked equally satiated.

Full bellies and the warm sun are a tough act to follow, but we had miles to ride. And they are some of the best miles Oregon has to offer. The 20 miles to Fossil follow sweepers that are an extension of the roads just taken. But a right turn onto OR-218 ups the stakes dramatically. The road quickly narrows and the broad 50-mph bends give way to abrupt 10-and 15-mph hairpins. At the top of each rise, the terrain looks noticeably more mottled. But you can't help but smile, because the road is heading smack dab into the thick of it.

On this half of the ride, Mike led the way, while Diane and I hung back to take pics. The accordion stretched to the limit as the front of the pack took full advantage of the twisties. The horizon was crystal clear, enabling us to see the full string of riders as it stretched out ahead of us. But with very little traffic to impede, soon the quickest in the group were nowhere to be seen. I'm used to sprinting to Antelope, but today's more leisurely pace allowed me to admire the amazing rock formations and general scenery this section offers. It's no wonder that the road runs along the southern boundary of the Clarno unit of John Day Fossil Beds National Monument.



One last snap before the long ride home.

Photo by David Peterson

The group gathered briefly in Antelope before the chase began anew. That's because, after all the fun we had, the best was yet to come. It's only thirteen miles to Shaniko, but seven tight hairpins are between us and the top of the hill. It's a kick to accelerate out of the lower corners and glance up to see only rider helmets dotting the hillside above.

It had only been an hour since lunch, but we are a ride—to—eat, eat—to—ride crowd. Especially when it comes to **Goldie's End of the Rail Old Fashioned Ice Cream** in Shaniko. All summer long, Goldie slings hard ice cream onto cones until they're the size of a newborn's head. It's a wonderful way to top a warm afternoon ride.

It was still two hours to Portland, but it was time for the group to split up. Avi, who lives in Underwood, WA, was the closest to home; he shot up US-197. A couple of others decided to head back to I-84 to avoid Mt. Hood. The rest of us blasted across Bakeoven Road through Maupin. By the time we descended Mt. Hood and stared into the afternoon sun, the weather had warmed and the early rain was forgotten. It had indeed been another great outing.

Check out photos from past First Saturday rides here. And if you have photos of your own you want to share, don't hesitate to forward them to David at dwpeterson01@yahoo.com.

Total miles, September Ride: . . 365
Total First

Saturday miles – 2018: 2,360

The Drive-In, 433 S. Main Street, Condon, OR (541) 384-3922

Goldie's End of the Rail Old Fashioned Ice Cream,

93483 4th Street, Shaniko, OR (541)420-5368







BEEMER BEAT Editor 289 Pine Dell Lane Grants Pass, OR 97526



