



Motor City Beemers



Club Newsletter



BMW MOA Club #231

BMW RA Club #209

September 2013

Volume 22, Number 9

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

Our *next* meeting is scheduled for September 14th

Following Meeting: October 12th

Web site: www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers

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

Prez Sez



Hello Members and Associates,

Wow here we are in September already. Lots of great news to share. First our club is growing and we now have over 100 members! That is so exciting! I am looking forward to chatting a bit with them their travels.

There are some nice activities coming along this month. We have Friday, Sept, 13th in Port Dover, Ontario, the Stockbridge All Bike Day, our club

Annual Steak Dinner. Keith and Maury will be attending a track day at Grattan this Monday, September 9, 2013 and all participants and spectators are welcome. See them for more info.

At our meeting on September 14th, we need payment and a count for the steak dinner. If you cannot make meeting contact Rhys for details on attending.

Hope to see you soon!
Betts

CLUB LUNCH RIDES

Date	Lunch Ride Destination	Ride Planner
September 14th	The Polish Village Cafe, Hamtramck	Layne Stewart

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

Watch for emails giving the location each week . . .

September 4th	<u>Duggans Irish Pub</u>	31501 Woodward Ave. Royal Oak, MI 248-549-3659
September 11th	<u>Wintergarden Tavern</u>	46777 Gratiot Ave. Chesterfield, MI 586-948-8764
September 18th	Pat O'Briens Pub	22385 E. 10 Mile Rd. St. Clair Shores, MI 586-771-6115
September 25th	<u>Rosie O'Gradys</u>	30400 23 Mile Rd. Chesterfield, MI 586-421-1962

Editor's Corner



Welcome to the September newsletter. This has been a very busy month for the club. The Grand Bend ride, the Waldo run, and the Run to Hell are now history with good attendance and great fun had by all.

Upcoming events are the Stockbridge All Clubs Day and the Club Picnic & Steak Fry. Look for these events to be discussed at the September meeting.

A "Get Well Soon" is sent out to Ives who had a spot of trouble returning from the to Hell ride. Hope to see you back on a bike soon.

Also, please welcome the two new members listed below. Our club roster is now at 105 members!

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

Get out and Ride!

Club Picnic & Steak Fry

by Rhys Blair

Well today supposedly is the last day of summer for most of us. It certainly is not the last day of riding by any stretch of the imagination for any of us. September brings us to one of our favorite annual club activities, our Club Picnic and Steak Fry. This year the picnic is September 21 or the 3rd Saturday in September.

If you are a club member or associate member the club invites you to join us for a small fee of \$5.00 per person to enjoy a steak, onions, mushrooms, soda and water. All you have to do is bring a dish to pass. That dish can be an appetizer, salad, or dessert. The club will also provide the plates, plastic ware and napkins. Not a bad deal at all.

To get in on the fun and good eats, please let me know on or before our September club meeting Saturday, September 14 that you are coming and what you plan on bringing. We would like to collect your money on or before the club meeting, see you there. If you have any questions drop me a line at rhysb@att.net or call me at [586-216-3455](tel:586-216-3455).

We start to gather at the picnic grounds around 11:00 a.m. to get set up and the grills fired up. The steaks and trimmings are usually ready about 1:00 p.m. We welcome any assistance during this process. Our steak fry is held at the beautiful lakeside Fort Gratiot County Park located in the northern part of St. Clair County, just off M-25 on Metcalf Rd. This 30 acre park offers breathtaking views of Lake Huron and 852 feet of lake shoreline/beach. Current facilities at the park include beach access, restrooms, picnic areas as well as a children's playground and .85 miles paved of walking trails. Our picnic usually draws 35-40 folks so get your reservation in as soon as possible so we can reserve you a steak.

Looking forward to hearing from you all soon.

Waldo Ride

by Rhys Blair

It was an absolutely gorgeous day Saturday, August 17 when I rolled into our favorite dealership at 8:45 a.m. Sitting there waiting for me was George on his 2007 F800 and shortly after in rode John on his R1150. And as is my custom we three rolled out at 9:00 a.m. straight up. The ride across town and down to Monroe was less than memorable other than the traffic moved well and again the weather was just perfect. At 8:55 a.m. we made our way down the off ramp at exit 15 south and around the corner to the T/A truck stop. George and John went directly to the pumps to top off and I met with John and Mark who had already topped off and were waiting for us. Mark is a long time riding friend of John and he was riding a 2002 850 Motor Guzzi and John was on his R. In short order Jim, Jeri and Jay met up with us on their Hondas. After everyone had made the appropriate adjustments we mounted up and headed south about 10:25 a.m.



There are not too many ways to get south to Waldo without taking a lot of time and we were really

going for lunch so we took the less travelled route avoiding as much freeway. South on 75 to I-280 to OH 420 to US 20/23 and south on US23 to the first rest area south of Upper Sandusky. We spent about 20 minutes at the rest stop, snapped a photo or two and then back on the road by 11:45 with about 40 minutes to ride until lunch.



At 12:30 we rolled down the Waldo exit and headed straight to G&R Tavern. We parked our bikes and there waiting for us was Jim's nephew who drove over to meet us. He too was a baloney virgin as was Mark and Geri. I always enjoy watching the first impressions of those who have never been to G&R for a fried baloney sandwich. We had about a 30 minute wait that was well worth it. We got a table for 9 in the second dining room and started the adventure. It is always worth the price of admission to listen to the waitstaff describe the sandwich and how it comes to each newbie. Oh by the way, the first time Steve Penczak and I sat down for our first sandwich 25 years ago the price was \$2.50 per,

today the price a whopping \$4.00 now. Besides the great sandwiches, G&R is famous for their cream pies, they are huge and taste great with flavors like chocolate, banana, coconut, butterscotch, peanut butter, peanut butter/chocolate. By the way today is Jim Mick's 68th birthday so we took a moment and sang Happy Birthday to him and we watched him turn a couple shades of red. It was a sweet moment.



Our lunch come to the table and as it is every year there were plenty of ooohs and aws and big smiles on all members faces. I love it. Oh yea, everyone left room for pie and no one was disappointed. It was delicious and each piece was as large as we remembered.

After lunch we stepped outside and took a few photos in front of the sign painted on the side of the building and there we said our good byes. John, George and I started out together as John and I were headed for the Cabela's in Dundee to do a little bit of shopping. At the I-475 bypass John and I broke off and George continued north.



All in all it was a great day for a ride and a fried baloney sandwich. We had 7 bikes, 8 riders, and 1 guest at lunch. It was another successful club ride to Waldo. So if you are a member and you have never made this trek or had a fried baloney sandwich then you have to mark your calendar for the 3rd Saturday of August and make a point of joining us.

John Saarinen Reaches 200,000 miles on BMW's

At the last meeting, John Saarinen was honored by the dealership for achieving the 200,000 mile mark on BMW's.

Congratulations John!



Grand Bend Ride

by Brand Nicol



For all who attended the ride to Grand Bend, thanks for coming out and making this ride event a good success for the second year running. I hope everyone enjoyed the camaraderie and the ride (especially the ride after the lunch stop) as much as I did. It's always good to stretch your "muscles" a bit. Some suggestions were put forth to make the event better for next time, which I thought were excellent suggestions and will certainly do. Thanks for your input Pete & Cathy. Many heads are always better than one.

I do apologize for the little bit of confusion on the location of the Tim Horton's meeting place, but am certainly glad you found it, and as BMW riders, I would expect nothing less. You folks could piece together a "puzzle" no matter how "scrambled" the pieces were. You're the best and very resourceful!

Thanks again everyone for attending and making the event a good success. Look forward to seeing everyone again soon!





New Member Introduction #1

by Kelley Phillips



I bought a 2005 BMW R1200RT from an Iron Butt Veteran in May of this year. The sentence seems simple and benign, and yet those words are the beginning of the greatest adventure of my life, to date. When I began looking for a motorcycle, I had NO idea what I wanted---I just knew what I wanted to do. I wanted to ride long distances. A family friend, a very experienced rider and Iron Butt Veteran, saw the ad for my bike on an Iron Butt Finishers' website and called me---"you want to look at this bike". It was in Massachusetts, but it was definitely what I wanted. The previous owner worked out a deal with me to deliver the bike to me in Windsor, and then fly home.

"Queenie", as she has been named, arrived in Windsor on May 30. I couldn't even park her because I had no idea how to ride! I took my motorcycle safety course June 8&9, 2013. It took a few weeks to complete all the import work/safety checks/licensing, but on June 24th of this year, I rode for the very first time. Terrified and shaking, I started out early that morning, and rode 260 miles that first day alone!!! When I began riding, I had two goals: I wanted to see the start of the Iron Butt Rally, and I wanted to join the Iron Butt Association. First, the rally: held every two

years, this year the start was “local”—Cranberry Township, PA, just north of Pittsburgh. I had been a rider for exactly one week when I rode down there. I knew if I missed it, I would have to wait two more years, and next time, it might not be so close. What an amazing experience it was. More than ever, I was determined to join the association. And so, on July 13, just 3 weeks as a rider, I completed a Saddlesore 1000 in 18.5 hours; I just received my 5-digit number! Mike Kneebone, president of the IBA, recently told me in an email, that by completing my ride as a 3-week novice rider, I might have set the record!

Today marks the beginning of my 9th week of riding. I've ridden 5,000 miles so far, realized my two goals (for this year), and I've discovered a passion and joy I didn't know existed in the depths of my being.

As a postscript, here's how I named my bike: I'm working on an advanced nursing degree, and was required to write a paper on an exceptional senior citizen. A friend suggested I look up Ardys Kellerman, and I did. Impressed and awed by her accomplishments, I looked forward to possibly meeting her at the start of the rally. Sadly, Ardys died the same day I began riding. In her honor, I named my bike “Queenie”.

New Member Introduction #2

by Patrick Mulligan



Although I always use my full name for paperwork and such, "Pat" suits me just fine. Actually, I'll answer to almost anything, but that's what my Wife/Grown-Up calls me, so let's use it for my introduction to the club.

I'm getting back into motorcycling after a long time away, thanks to a 1993 K1100LT I was lucky enough to pull out of a barn in Northern Michigan a couple of weeks ago.

I rode a succession of standard and sport bikes back in the 1980s and early 1990s, but I always wanted a BMW (especially one of the Oilhead RT or GSs). However, when I found this K1100LT the timing was right and I couldn't pass it up. I enjoy working on my own vehicles, and I've been cleaning it up and going through the mechanical systems to bring it up to snuff. I'm hoping to add plenty of miles to this bike's tally in the coming years.

My wife, Sara, has been putting up with my shennanigans for nearly 19 years. She claims I react to old motorcycles the way she responds to little dogs. (She's rescued two of them, so I've got some catching up to do.)

My sons, Liam (14) and Gray (12), are both active in Boy Scouts, which means I'm active in Boy Scouts, too.

I work in the Global Brand Licensing Office at Ford Motor Company, where I supervise Ford's licensees in the development of licensed products such as video games, collectibles and toys.

If I'm not working, doing something with Boy Scouts or tinkering with some kind of vehicle, I'm probably reading, listening to music or watching the Georgia Bulldogs.

I've attached a snapshot of me with my motorcycle at the office.

Stockbridge All Clubs Day

by Pete Lentini

I've posted a few flyers around the dealership for the upcoming "All Clubs Day". This annual, 1-day, informal celebration serves to assemble nearly a dozen motorcycle clubs from the metro-Detroit area. The majority of attendees and displayed bikes are of the sport-touring and sport variety but there's always an excellent turnout from the vintage contingent - German, British, Japanese, Italian and more are well represented.

The event takes place around the perimeter of the quaint town square of Stockbridge. A number of small cafe's border the park-like setting providing coffee, snacks or lunch. This is the 7th annual All Clubs Day and to the best of my knowledge, the Motor City Beemers have never assembled in any sort of official capacity. In years past, I do recall seeing a small display from the BMW Touring Club.

To arrive, park and "represent" is certainly an option for the club although I'm not sure if pre-registration is necessary for a group or club to display. But at the very least, the event provides reason for a brisk morning ride, the option for breakfast at the nearby church and an opportunity to gaze at a couple thousand very cool bikes that come and go all day. At any one time there are at least 200 bikes parked around the border of the square.

Even if we MCB's don't formally display the occasion provides yet another chance for a club group ride. If you prefer to ride solo, it remains an event worth noting on your calendar. Considering it takes place the day after our September club meeting, which may not leave sufficient time to plan, I thought I'd put the word out now. Might even be a topic for discussion at the August 10th club meeting.

How I spent my Summer Vacation

by Rhys Blair

Long, long ago in a very blue state I was just beginning my serious motorcycle riding. I rode with a club called the Jerseypine Cruisers of *Desplaines*, Illinois. This club was pretty large, my club number was 257 and I rode a 1980 Yamaha 850 Midnight Special. Membership lasted in this club for approximately 10 years, but I have kept in touch with several members over these 25-30 years. One of those members some of you may know, Steve Penczak, he and I have been riding for 29 consecutive years and this was our 35th ride together. The Jerseypine Cruisers is an all brands touring club. The majority of the touring bikes are Harleys and Hondas, but there are all the other makes owned by club members in this touring club. It is called a touring club because they schedule



at least 15 major rides every year. That doesn't include their Sunday morning McDonald's meet and greet and go for breakfast ride every Sunday morning of the year. If you are interested in learning more about this club, check them out on face book at Jerseypine Cruisers Motorcycle Touring Club.

This ride was put together by Bob Graeff, the leader and several other members Joe Fiedler, Steve Penczak, Bill Lindwall to name a few. Oh by the way, I am 61 and the majority of the 22 people and 18 motorcycles on this were older than me. The oldest rider Dan Kunysz is 75 riding a Harley trike and he rode the hell out of his bike.

The trip planners did a pre-ride of the entire 1800 mile ride in June, and then Bob and his wife Arlene made another pre-ride just a month before our ride started August 6. That's dedication.

Day 1: The group started out from Hebron, IN and rode to the Days Inn at Georgetown, Ky at total of some 320 miles or so. This leg was pretty uneventful and was mostly freeway. The group rode in two groups. A leader in each group, and a tail bike in each group. Almost every bike had a working CB and inter-bike communications were critical on this size of ride. Most everyone also had the entire trip programmed into their GPS also. The other thing that made this a great ride was that every time the groups moved out in formation, everyone was in a specific spot in their group. It had some military precision to it. There was a plan to this and it work great. It meant nobody got left behind and most everyone was in a position based on their riding skill. We all kept an eye on each other in front or back of our position. It was pretty cool.



Each day was scripted with our start time, rest and gas stops, lunch and scenic stops and of course the location where we would call it a day. Most every hotel had a pool and that was the meeting place shortly after we pulled in each day. Saturday evening was no exception. I rode from Clinton Township and arrived at Georgetown an hour or so before the club did. I was already for a dip in the pool and an afternoon libation when the club rode into the hotel. Everyone got checked in and organized and us old timers in various shades of white through tanned brown headed for the pool with our cocktails. We must have scared the crap out of the little kids and young parents who were already

there poolside. After all, we had showed up in riding gear and leathers, helmets and gloves on motorcycles looking like a gang, then when we rounded the corner and invaded the pool we looked like a geriatric ward from a fat farm that had just been released for their afternoon of water aerobics. It was ugly. After the pool it started to rain and I mean rain, we had been out running this gully washer all day and it finally caught up to us. Instead of going out to eat, 4 of us ordered pizza and stayed in. We tried to bribe the pizza driver to bring us some beer but he wasn't buying into our scheme.



Day 2: Georgetown to Lake City, TN. Our departure time each morning was approximately 9:00 a.m. This give everyone an opportunity to get squared away, eat at the hotel or go out somewhere else for a full breakfast before hitting the road. Lunch today would be in Pineville, KY some 138 miles from where we started from. After lunch we rode the Witch's Knuckle in Tennessee and let me tell you that was a great starter ride for anyone. We ended up the day around 3:30

p.m.at the Days Inn in Lake City, TN and a total of 220 miles on our odometers for the day. For some, you might say, wow you sure didn't put many miles on each day, what was that all about. Two things, we were on the most part riding two lane roads through the mountains with riders of different levels of riding skills. For some this would have been their very first time in some very tenuous riding situations. The other reason is this was to be a vacation, not a class in riding skill and total miles ridden. Sunday was also Hawaiian night. We were all to have packed a Hawaiian shirt for dinner at the Cracker Barrel that evening. The Cracker Barrel I learned was one of Bob Graeff's favorite eating joints which was alright with me. Arline Graeff had made reservations at the Cracker Barrel and we walked over all 18-22 of us and sat around in the rockers out front telling stories and catching up on the day's ride. Hugh Brandt and George Barrington decided to become doormen. That turned into a comedy. You can see the video on the club's facebook page. Hugh who is older than yours truly was actually talking women into giving him a kiss for holding the door for them or at least a hug. It was hilarious to say the least. George on the other hand was only getting handshakes at best from the ladies. The men, well they just shook their heads. Again it looked somewhat like the gang that went to the baseball game on the bus from "One Flew Over the Coo Coo's Nest." Check out the video.



Day 3: We rode out in formation Monday morning headed for Robbinsville, NC via Lenoir City, TN and a rest stop at Tellico Village for ice cream. We needed this because on this leg we rode TN 116S, commonly referred to as the Devil's Triangle. We rode 4 switchbacks that said 10 mph to navigate. I heard Bob call back on the CB, you Goldwing people use first gear. I thought, no problem on my Beemer, I can take it in 2nd gear. I did take it in 2nd gear, in the oncoming lane with a redneck pick up just missing my black beauty. The next 3 switchbacks were in 1st gear, in my lane under 10 mph! Yea, that's another thing I like about riding with this group, they don't ride to drink, they

ride for ice cream, pie, cake anything with a high sugar content. After a nice rest in Tellico Village we headed the group through their second real riding adventure, we headed for the Cherahala Skyway before calling it a day at the Microtel in Robbinsville, NC and another 180 or so miles behind us.

The Microtel in Robbinsville know their clients. They turned all of their car parking spaces next to the hotel into motorcycle only parking spaces. They had hoses with nozzles, buckets, rags, soap and Armorall on the curb for riders to use as they pleased. There were no signs that said do not fill up your coolers with our ice. These folks knew their clientele! That night we ate at the local Mexican restaurant El Pacifico as a group. Then with full stomachs we sat around and told stories, and oh yea, we were in a dry county...again.



Day 4: Remain overnight in Robbinsville: This was great, no packing just breakfast and be ready to ride by 9:00 a.m.

Today was Tuesday and we were riding The Tail of the Dragon. For some this was the moment of truth, the infamous U.S. 129 piece of road that had 318 curves in just 11 miles and it crossed a state line and it went up hill and down hill and up hill and down hill and it had sheer drop off sides and oh yea, on Saturday at least two people had been killed on their bikes on these piece of road.

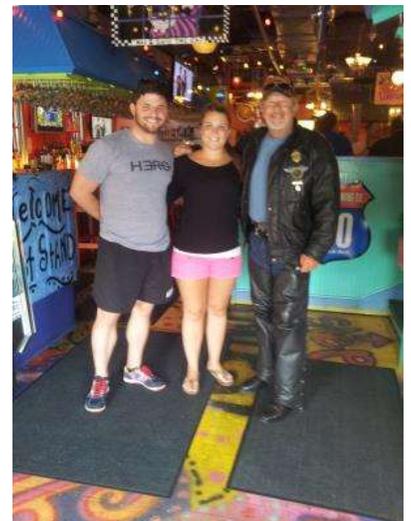
Not to worry. The organizers of this ride had arranged with a company to escort us over to the Tennessee side and take photos and video of the club while they were making the trek. The pace was set, the photographers were in place and we were in our assigned groups and off we went. By the way, we had staged our bike at the famous Deals Gap Motorcycle Camping ground and browsed their new line of Dragon fare. Got me a new blue dragon to match my blue striping on the bike. We rode the course and stopped on the other side in a large parking area and took more photos and talked with one of our guides Precious. She is the most photographed rider on the Dragon. She is looking to break into the racing circuit.



She was a hoot. From there we headed to Foothills Parkway before back tracking and re-riding the Dragon on our way back to Robbinsville. Today was only 180 miles but they were a lot of fun and challenging.

Day 5: Today we headed out of Robbinsville for Gatlinburg the long way. We took a stretch of road called Wayah Road and Old Murphy Road. Now if you are a motorcyclists you have heard all the stories about the Dragon, well let me tell you, the Dragon can be a challenging road ridden outside of it's posted speeds, but what it has going for it is the publicity of the locals and photographers who have raised it's tale to legendary heights. There are other roads that may not have the altitude of the Dragon but more than makes up in attitude and these two roads did just that. When the speed limit sign said slow to 10 mph, it meant 10 mph or less. the funny part of this was that the entire road was posted at 55 mph and there wasn't a stretch anywhere on this road you could get past 40 mph, no joke. We ended up at the Days Inn, Gatlinburg after riding through miles of the Great Smokey Mountain National Park which is filled with tourists hauling trailers, boats, campers, you name it. Today our mileage was only 140 miles at most, but they were fun! Steve and I ventured out by ourselves and found a Chinese Restaurant back off the street a bit and enjoyed dinner. Well until I tried some hot oil garlic sauce in my soup. Damn near scarred me for life.

Day 6: Today was a free day of sorts. Take in the tourist areas. Gatlinburg is like Branson, MO but with no shows, the shows are up the street 6-8 miles in Pigeon Forge. There is no sense in driving, just wait for a trolley and go for a ride. I decided to ride up to Johnson City and meet a family friend and her new husband Matt. It was Lindsey's 28 birthday and it was only 90 miles so what the heck, it didn't look like rain and off I went. We had lunch at a favorite place of theirs, took a photo or two and got caught up. Her dad and I were enlisted in the Marine Corps back in the early 70's and I've known Lindsey since she was basically still in diapers. It was a great lunch. On the way back I got rained on, but the sun was shining when I rode through Pigeon Forge to our hotel. That night Joe Fiedler, Steve and me went for Italian food, and what a meal we had. They had these garlic rolls that were swimming in butter that were to die for. The portions were huge, the food was really good and the waite staff and atmosphere was excellent. We really didn't expect this from a place on the main strip



of a tourist trap called "Best

Italian" restaurant. We were stuffed and then had to walk home dodging the rain. Today I logged 190 miles.

Day 7. We left Gatlinburg, TN and headed back to the Days Inn in Georgetown, KY. We rode mainly on TN 25E which is both a 2 lane and 4 lane divided highway. The speed limit is double nickels and in most places it was nice to get the bikes back up to speed again. We rode this until we decided it was time to make some time so we hopped back on I-75 north to our exit and the Days Inn at Georgetown, KY. Here we checked back in, got our stuff organized and had a libation or two prior to going to dinner. Steve and I decided to wait on dinner and then eventually found ourselves in the nearby Waffle House having a pork chop dinner. It's places like this that Steve and I like to eat at when on the road because our wives won't stop when they are with us at these road side joints. Steve and I don't eat at "fast food" places either, I like to sit down and eat with metal utensils and use condiments that don't come in paper or plastic wrappers. After dinner we crossed the highway and visited the truck stop for those must have items you just can't find anywhere else in the country. Once back at the hotel we made our rounds and I said good bye to those headed back to Illinois in the morning. I was leaving two hours or so before most of them so I didn't want to miss anybody. Then it was time to retire.



Day 8: Up at our usual 5:30-6:00 a.m. and off to the Waffle House for breakfast. It was 7:30 when I started up the bike and waved goodbye to those in the parking lot packing up. The day was overcast for about 2 hours, then the skies cleared, the sun came out and I rode to about Troy Ohio before stopping for gas. North of Bowling Green I stopped at a rest area and took a 20 minute power snooze before finishing that last leg home. I rolled into our driveway about 2:00 p.m. and was happy to be home. As is the custom when I get home from a week's trip Duke was out to greet me and then Jill and Duncan. I think Duke misses me the most when I'm gone.



Well it was a great experience, a fun ride, another 1845 miles since I left the previous Saturday. And that my riding friends is what I did on my vacation this year, I rode the Great Smokey Mountains Adventure with a group of like minded riding enthusiasts. Hope your summer vacation was lots of fun too and you got in a few miles on your bike.

Membership

Charles & Diane Heide and Jon Kellner have renewed their memberships after a several months of being missed. It's good to have these riders back.

Immediately after the August Meeting, Partick (Pat) Mulligan became our 104th member, paid up and in good standing. Please make the effort to welcome Pat. If things went as planned, he has given some biographical info about himself to Keith for this Newsletter.

Then late in August Kelley Phillips used PayPal to become our 105th member. We may not get to see Kelley's biographical info until the next Newsletter, but when you do, you will notice that we now have **another Canadian member**. Let's make Kelley welcome.

Send renewals to Jim Mick at Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com

Treasurer's Report

by Jim Mick



Check book balance carried forward into Aug: \$1654.33

Check book balance for the end of Aug: \$1739.73

PayPal account balance carried forward: \$14.26

PayPal account balance for the end of Aug: \$29.26

Larry Turk won the \$50.00 during the 50/50 drawing at the Aug Club meeting. From the club's \$50.00, \$19.60 was reimbursed to Betty W. for the donuts. Net amount added to the club funds from the 50/50: \$30.40

We had 2 membership renewals, 1 associate member renewal and 1 new member. Another new member joined from Windsor and used PayPal to pay dues. Total membership dues collected during August: \$70.00

MOTOR CITY BEEMERS NAME TAGS

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

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

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

A tip of the MCBEEMER helmet . . .

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



BMW Logo is a registered trademark of BMW North America

For Sale . . .

2-piece (comfort seat) for my 2009 R1200RT
Price?? We can talk. bettyward27@gmail.com

FOR SALE

"MICK-O-Pegs"

Expanding comfort

for more models

Spring Loaded Highway Pegs for your K1200LT, pre-2010 R1200_, R1150_, R1100_, R1200GSA and even the new 1600GT/GTL (if equipped w/engine guards).

Look at

www.ridingiswonderful.com

ONE YEAR FREE MEMBERSHIP
with purchase of motorcycle from BMW MOTORCYCLES OF DETROIT

**MOTOR CITY BEEMERS
APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP**

Club Web Site – www.bizblvd.net/mcbeemers
Club eGroup Email – mcbeemers@yahoogroups.com

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

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

(Please Print)

Name(s): _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone Home: _____ Cell: _____ Work: _____

Email: _____

National Motorcycle Club Membership Information

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

BMW Motorcycle Owners of America No Yes #: _____

BMW Riders Association No Yes #: _____

Signature _____ Date _____

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

Dealership Use
Only

OR send funds via PayPal to: Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com
AND send completed form by e-mail to: Jim@RidingIsWonderful.com