



ROLLING THUNDER

July 2017

WWW.SCHRA.ORG

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Classifieds

**Next Meeting:
July 13, 2017**

**Publishing Deadline:
For August RT
July 29, 2017**



President's Message *Jerry Stern*

What's better than taking a SCHRA ride in June up to one of the prettiest areas on the central-coast? Almost nothing! It's a ride that ranks among the top favorites with most riders, and it's the jumping-off point for riding the Big Sur Highway. Except this year there is no access to Hwy. 1 because the earth is sliding around up there, so we had to devise an alternate plan. Without going into details here, all I can say is, "You shoulda' been there"! While it's easy to go someplace you've been before and riding similar routes you've ridden before, it's more complex to devise alternative routes that may or may not be enjoyable. Cindy devised a route that scored a perfect TEN! We also wanted to come up with some different dining arrangements than previous trips, so we resolved to skip the old standby's like Sow's Ear and Linn's and scout out some newer spots. About the only thing that we repeated was sojourning at the Creekside Inn, where we'd stayed a few times before, and it's likely the last time. The place has gotten, shall we say, long in the tooth. It's serviceable and well located, but kind of dumpy.

Pity poor Cambria! Because of the Hwy. 1 closure, the tourist traffic through Cambria is way down. When the Big Sur Highway is open, a lot of traffic north and south naturally flows through the town, but the current situation has altered all that. Every hotel/motel in town and along Moonstone Beach had VACANCY signs, almost unheard of in the sum-

mer months. It's even likely room rates are negotiable, although we didn't test that theory. Restaurants were also mostly empty, and some had even closed up. It was sort of eerie, something like you might expect to see in January. I guess you could say that a lot of this was working in our favor, but you can't help but feel badly for the locals and business people whose economic situation is materially affected. At this point there's not even a projection for when the highway might reopen because the earth is still moving. Millions of cubic yards will have to be dealt with, no easy task.

On our cruise along Moonstone Beach, we were completely taken by surprise when passing the San Simeon Pines, perhaps our favorite Cambria destination in past years. The location of many great parties and fun times, San Simeon Pines is now called OceanPoint Ranch, having been bought out by Pacifica which runs a number of hotels/motels in the area. We parked our bikes to check it out, and it's obvious they've pumped a bunch of money into remodeling the rooms and upgrading the landscaping and exteriors. The decor has been shifted to southwest style, and they have plans to open a restaurant on the site. We didn't check the room rates, but no doubt they're significantly higher than we remember.

Thanks to Joe and Caroline, J.B. and Judy, Lou and Dave, for sharing a special occasion with Cindy and me, our 26th wedding anniversary. The weather was perfect for riding and we were happy to be celebrating our anniversary with our SCHRA buds. Hopefully, many more to come.



Death Valley

Jerry Bruce - Road Captain

Pics from the Death Valley ride that did not get published last month.





Upcoming Events

JB - Activities Director

July, August & September 2017

June is the traditional start of summer, but somewhere my feeble 81-year old mind forgot that monster heat-waves can occur anytime from May to October.

It was because of possible heat that we lost a few folks who would have liked to join us in Nevada for the two-part Alamo/Tonopah event (which included RCHR). On checking the weather forecasts it became clear that anyone travelling the route through Baker, CA and Las Vegas, NV should be prepared for 118 degree conditions. That's why we bailed from the Alamo part of the ride. ** See Below for new proposed dates.

But the Tonopah part was looking better; at least according to the weather forecasts throughout the new route through Mojave, CA, up Highway 395 to Bishop, CA, and then east to Tonopah. Our research showed high temps along the route no higher than in the low to mid to high 90's; a range we were willing to deal with. Wrong again.

The nincompoops at the Weather Channel were six to eight to ten degrees wrong virtually across the board. But we endured and did OK for the most part. The Nevada event brought out 19 hearty souls and we had a fine time exploring gold towns and gold mines; oh yeah, and lots of birthday cake (details appear in a separate article in this issue).

The ride home was essentially more of the same wrong-temp-readings, plus an unanticipated freeway fire in Santa Clarita. Imagine sitting in the direct mid-day sun surrounded by parked cars on the freeway with nowhere to go and the temperature gauge hovering between 113 and 117 degrees. Hell, for lack of only a single degree, we could have gone to Baker!

JULY

Sunday, 7/9 - Wrightwood Day Ride + Lunch: Lou, McD Roxford, 9:00 AM

Those among the more astute may be of the opinion that an error has occurred as to our destination. At the prerogative of the RC the ride will instead be to the sunny village of Wrightwood; a very pretty place but with far fewer summer miles to endure.

AUGUST

Sunday, 8/6 - Solvang Danish Village: Dave, McD Kanan, 9:00 AM

Here's a mid-summer opportunity to drive a very pretty route to a very pretty place. Known for its bakeries, wineries and Danish architecture, Solvang is a favorite destination for those who demand genuine "ablskeevers."

Saturday, 8/19 - Summer Party in Simi/Wood Ranch: JB & Fifi, 7:00 PM

More details on this event will be forthcoming as we draw closer to the actual date. Be on the lookout for an Event Alert which will provide all you need to know, not the least of which is the new gate code. This will be an RSVP-only event; this to enable us to know how many people will attend, and so your hosts can plan accordingly.

SEPTEMBER

Friday, 9/8 thru Sunday, 9/10 - Eastern Sierra's: Sternz

This event formerly bore the title Lone Pine, then Bishop...but we are still not sure precisely where....so artistic license says let's call it Eastern Sierra's Trip.

Perhaps by July meeting we can obtain details as to where we will stay so room reservations can be made.

LOOKING AHEAD/**

Just a heads-up regarding the Alamo, NV June visit which was cancelled because of excessive heat. RC - JB has determined that the month of October will be a better time to re-institute this event into the ride calendar. Tentative dates are Friday, October 20 through Monday, October 23 - a total of 4-days (3-nights). This will be discussed at the next BOD meeting and an Event Alert will be issued with the details.

Reminder for SCHRA DUES: 2017

Time sure flies! We are collecting our annual dues for your valuable SCHRA membership for 2017.

Besides our annual eating frenzies (Picnic; Summer Party; Progressive Breakfasts; Xmas Party) which the club either pays for or subsidizes, and which represents a monetary value far exceeding the \$45 annual dues. Then there is the comradery, friendships, an entertaining monthly News Letter and just plain fun; *priceless*.

Bring your check for the \$45 dues to the July 2017 meeting and make your checks payable to SCHRA. Or send the check before 7/31/17 to:

SCHRA
16055 Ventura Blvd, Suite 924
Encino, CA 91436

If there is a problem, contact:

Ron Lynn, TREAS, 818-905-1858 Ext. 2

Hope all of our members **will** consider including your spouses as members this year in support of your club:

“SUPPORT THAT WHICH SUPPORTS YOU!”

Ron Lynn, Treasurer



Camp Schiedeck (or something)

Joe-Bob- R/C

Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to read is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.



This is the city: Los Angeles, California. I was working undercover at the coffee and donut stand out of the Sylmar Division. I carry a badge. It was a typical sunny spring southern California day.

The Date: Sunday, June 4, 2017
My name is Friday, Joe Friday.

We received an anonymous tip that the notorious biker gang called SCHRA were meeting at the McDonalds/Denny's area off of Roxford for a run to their hideout. I grabbed my partner, Ms. Dee Luxe, and we rolled.

Our plan: Dee Luxe and I were going to bump off the leaders of the gang and take their place. It would be tough, but not as tough as Joe Friday. We lured the leaders behind McDonalds and then took their place. We told the rest there was a change of plans and we were now meeting at Denny's across the street. The helmets hid our identity. No one suspected a thing. KSU at 9:10., L.A. time, fashionably late.

Traffic division alerted me to possible freeway blockage on the 5 northbound so we took the old road to the Santa Clarita Valley. We still had some dodging to do as it was still backed up, but the gang handled it like the pros they are. Dee Luxe was impressed.

I was leading the ride up the five to Gorman. I was listening to Bon Jovi....

*I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive*

I felt more like an outlaw than a cop. I was beginning to enjoy this !!

We stopped at Gorman. We got gas. We passed gas. We ate food that would give us gas. It was a gas stop.

On via Gorman post road and through the town (?) of Frazier Park. I pointed out the museum (I thought maybe the gang would enjoy some culture...wrong).

We rolled until I saw the sign. I knew this was the place. The den of iniquity. I put my blinkers on to turn left (I did not want them to be suspicious of me being a copy so I used my blinker). We worked our way down the long and winding road humming a Beatles tune. It was not Strawberry Fields Forever.

We arrived at Reyes Creek Bar and Grill at 11:15. There was no crowd. We hustled a picnic table inside since no shade outside. We ate, we drank, we talked...did I mention we ate?? This gang was a lot-a fun. One of the lady members even was playing the juke box.

We were just finishing up when another large group arrived. Everyone was social. Was a good time. We saddled up and headed out the "long and winding road" for Ojai.

The plan: Stop at Boccali's for strawberry shortcake. We arrived. It was crowded. We had to wait. Some gang member became antsy. They booked for ice cream down the street. Me and Dee: We waited. We did not want trouble. Those that stayed were seated and enjoyed the shortcake. Did I mention we ate?

We headed out. The last leg. On to Santa Paula. We would split up and go separate directions. We did. Dee Luxe and I discovered no criminal activity. Our tipster had it wrong. Just a nice bunch of good old farts (see Gorman stop above).

Oh..yeah... *You have the right to remain silent....*



Cambria Cruisin'

Cindy Stern - Ass't RC -currently unemployed

CAMBRIA CRUISIN' AKA "THE ROAD TO RETIREMENT" June 9th, 10th, and 11th

I sit here at my computer on Friday night June 30, aghast at the thought "it was only three weeks ago that we were in Cambria, enjoying our 26th wedding anniversary with our SCHRA friends". It seems more like three months ago, because of the pace I've been keeping up since then. An intense pace, because after five years working in one job, there is a lot to hand off to a replacement, which leads up to.....

I'M RETIRED!!!! Yes, friends, I finally did it. Today was my last day at good 'ole Nissan of Mission Hills. And naturally, my thoughts turn to riding. So, for now, I'm remembering the trip to Cambria which had the perfect combination of food, friends and fair weather. After a quick ride up the 101, and a utilitarian lunch at the Chipotle in Santa Maria, we arrived just in time to check in and get over to the weekly Cambria Farmers Market, which goes from 2 - 5:30 every Friday. It's well worth the hustle up the highway for farm-fresh fruits, veggies and the requisite caramel corn. We assembled the fixins for our Friday happy hour back at the motel. In scoping out the Farmer's Market, Caroline and I struck up a conversation with the folks at Mt. Olive Organic Ranch on Adelaida Road in Paso Robles which became our lunch stop on Saturday. This is what I love about riding with friends; how an impromptu conversation leads to a serendipitous choice of ride routes that made everyone happy, gave us a delightful lunch overlooking the farm and vineyards, and even took us on never-before-traveled roads. Now that's an accomplishment! And J.B. said it was the best pulled pork sandwich he's ever had. Lou was still talking about that two days later. After stocking up on some of their organic olive comestibles, and visiting their "petting zoo" (a few pigs, rabbits, chickens and a llama) we wound our way back to the motel via Vineyard

Avenue and Highway 46.

Our dinner reservation at the Black Cat Bistro turned out to be unacceptable to the group, so again serendipity had its way with us. In walking to the Black Cat, we had passed a nice looking Thai café that we returned to. Everyone's dinner was awesome, and the owner doted on us all evening. This is another side effect of the Highway One shutdown that Jerry referred to in his article, business is so slow all over town that the owner actually had time to visit with us throughout our meal. A shame, really. A short walk back to the motel, nightcaps de vino, and bed down early.



The ride home Sunday took us through Los Alamos where we had a delightful lunch at a place known to JB and Judy, owned by a Hollywood studio refugee of some executive sort, who wears cowboy hats and has an infectious personality along with his great food. Another delightful meal occasioned by being open to the possibilities! I want to thank our ride posse for helping us to have another darn great SCHRA adventure! Thanks to everyone who took part.



Ed Note: Lou did not eat lunch on Saturday?



Tonopah

RC - JB (led all of the SCHRA Bikers)

June in NEVADA!

The Good, Bad, & Ugly

So, here I sit on the eve of our return from a fabulous adventure in Nevada, wondering if I'll ever pee again. After having personally downed more than a gallon of water you'd think there might be some production, but thus far...nada. But already I digress so let's just start at the beginning and I'll tell you all about it.

Part One - We trim the trip

During the week leading up to the original June 21 departure date, concern at SCHRA already was running high about the projected 118-degree temps we were expecting while travelling through Baker, CA and Las Vegas, NV. Rather than face such unprecedented discomfort we chose to cancel part of our ride which would have included visits to four of the Nevada State Parks located in the vicinity of Alamo, NV.

Unfortunately, by trimming the ride we did lose our three SCHRA travelling companions who were still suspicious of the heat and also who did not want to travel the 800-miles for only one full day of sightseeing in/near Tonopah, NV. We were not privy to any of the weather conditions which the RCHR group may have faced coming out of Sacramento and then south through CA and NV.

Part Two - JB & Judy plus 17 hearty souls from RCHR make the trip

Both groups showed up at Tonopah Station Resort only about 30 minutes apart. First order of business was a visit to the lounge followed by dinner in a private banquet room. To celebrate JB's 81st birthday, a scrumptious chocolate cake mysteriously appeared (and soon disappeared) following the meal.

Part Three - We visit Goldfield, NV and see some fabulous stuff

Being in Goldfield (only 24 easy miles from Tonopah) is like stepping back in time. Billed as the "world's greatest gold camp, this tiny blot in the middle of the Nevada desert is just loaded with stuff left over from the 1907 mining frenzy. At one time, more than 20,000 people resided in this area but forgot to take their stuff with them when the bullion played out. Historic buildings, mining equipment, railroad engines, an old-car cemetery, and countless junk virtually litter the landscape, along with mountains of tailings (the detritus left over once the ore has been removed from the rock) litter the landscape.

Part Four - We return to Tonopah for a mining museum visit

Situated virtually in downtown Tonopah, this museum complex comprises three of the most productive mines during the heyday. First, we were treated to a short video which identified some of the local characters whose personal fortunes were built in this hilly outcrop in the middle of no-where. Then we were able to walk around the site to explore buildings, deep mineshafts and get an up-close look at more stuff.

Following the museum visit we all adjourned to a local brewery/BBQ which was then fol-

lowed by some ongoing schmoozing and imbibing back at Tonopah Station. Dinner this evening was at a nice Mexican restaurant.

Part Five - The ugly; a sudden blaze closes a major Freeway and temps rise to 117!

As we were making excellent time returning to the LA area we (Judy and me) suddenly found ourselves in a traffic jam of horrific proportions which ultimately closed the CA-14 freeway for several hours and tied up all the surrounding roads and freeways likewise. Simultaneously, the temps which had been reasonably comfortable, took a nose dive up to 117 degrees!

We were finally able to exit the freeway (by way of an on-ramp) but it appeared that few of the freeway drivers know how to transit the Santa Clarita Valley. Once finally off the freeway we made our way to a nearby shopping center where we parked and had a late lunch. On returning to the bike, we quickly observed that the fire had followed us and the restaurant quickly emptied. Our trike had become the unwitting target of some fire retardant being released by helicopters and simultaneously small spot fires were beginning to sprout in the parking lot. We barely made it out of the parking lot.

For the next 1 ½ hours we crawled in bumper-to-bumper traffic with temps no less than 113 degrees until we finally found a way to leave Santa Clarita. Our 8-hour anticipated drive home ended up taking 10 ½ hours.

Ugly, ugly, ugly. But I guess this is still considered to be part of the fun when we travel the country on our favorite brand. Have not yet heard from anyone from the Sacramento group but hope and assume all went well for them.

And now I'm going to sleep!



An RCHR biker fully protected from the Aliens



This is the deluxe hotel we stayed in. The service was above reproach.



JB was forced to perform menial labor to pay for the room (above) due to the high prices.

Public transportation in Tonopah.



2016 - 17 Officers and Board Members

| | | |
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| SCHRA Road Captains | | SCHRA Departure Sites |
|---|---|--|
| Jerry Stern - JS Lee Blackman ~ LB Jerry Bruce ~ JB Joe Gubbrud ~ JG | Ron Lynn - RL Lou Piano ~ LP Cindy Stern ~ CS | Starbucks Ventura & Topanga Canyon McDonald's 11015 Sepulveda Blvd., Mission Hills Denny's Sand Canyon 15401 Delone St., Santa Clarita McDonald's Kanan Rd., NE corner behind Shell Station |

SCHRA Boutique

Ask a board member for more info, prices or to purchase Some of this highly gifted stuff.

All Shirts are \$15.00

SMALL

| | | |
|----|-------|---|
| SS | White | 0 |
| | Blue | 5 |
| | Black | 3 |
| LS | White | 1 |
| | Blue | 0 |
| | Black | 5 |

MEDIUM

| | | |
|----|-------|---|
| SS | White | 0 |
| | Blue | 0 |
| | Black | 0 |
| LS | White | 0 |
| | Blue | 0 |
| | Black | 2 |

LARGE 0

cont)

| | |
|-----------------|---|
| <u>X-LARGE</u> | |
| White | 0 |
| Blue | 2 |
| Black | 5 |
| <u>LS</u> | |
| White | 0 |
| Blue | 0 |
| Black | 2 |
| <u>XX-LARGE</u> | |
| SS | 0 |
| White | 0 |
| Blue | 1 |
| Black | 0 |
| <u>3XL</u> | |
| LS | 0 |
| White | 3 |



| | |
|--------------------|--------------|
| <u>Hats</u> | |
| Black w/Logo | 14 \$10.00 |
| Orange w/Logo | 4 \$10.00 |
| Black w/SCHRA Logo | 7 \$10.00 |
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