



ROLLING THUNDER

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In This Issue

President's Message

Laguna Beach Ride

San Diego Overnighter

Meet Your Member

Product Corner

Activities—2010

Biker Funnies

2010 Ride Schedule

**SCHRA Ride Departure
Meeting Locations**

Officers

Classifieds

Membership Updates

Next Meeting

May 13

Thursday 7:00pm



President's Message

Mike Levison

President's Message

Before our current involvement with motorcycles began over 10 years ago, my primary recreational interest was trail-riding horses. We owned 3, all pets, which we kept in our barn on our ranchette. Our business then was mature and successful, enabling me to spend substantial time enjoying this activity, instead of pursuing an elusive decent, frustrating and expensive game of golf.

This resulted in my acquiring an unusual knowledge of the local trails and terrain in our rural Sand Canyon area, much of which is in the Angeles National Forest. This also resulted in my being named Chairman of the Sand Canyon Trails Committee, putting me in contact with most of the horse oriented people living here, as well as local politicians, County and Forest Service folks, etc.

Some of these people were quite interesting, colorful, and the source of amusing anecdotes. One of these people sent to me for help and info I'll call Max, to protect the guilty. He bought a 10 acre ranch down the road and was anxious to get started with horses. He was in his mid-50's, very friendly, outgoing and glib, had many stories he told well, and had a new young wife. She was quite attractive in a cocktail waitress way, had curly blond hair, and was in her mid-20's.

Able to help him obtain a beautiful large quarter horse Paint, we rode frequently while I showed him our trails and listened to his endless supply of jokes and stories. He appeared very prosperous, and even had 2 Prowler hotrods in his garage. He was in the overseas employment business, with billboards advertising his agency



President's Message

Mike Levison

all over Los Angeles. One day while having a beer after a ride, he confided that he was going to get a divorce. Max said he could understand young Jenny's physical needs and desires, tolerating them for a considerable time, but when she started charging motel rooms to his credit card, he felt she had gone beyond discretion insulting.

He also mentioned having some annoying legal difficulties that might limit his riding time, as he had to be in court in San Pedro the next week. He never returned from San Pedro! I soon learned that his prosperity was achieved by requiring \$2,500 or more deposits from hopeful employment candidates, and never delivering a job. He was convicted of fraud, and because he was on probation for previous felonies, was jailed immediately at Terminal Island, then sent to Leavenworth where he still resides.

Jenny called me asking for help in disposing of their animals, equipment, etc. There was a near new Kubota tractor, a couple of miniature goats, Rembrandt the horse, and Buford the miniature donkey who was really cute. A couple of well placed phone calls and the Kubota was sold at a steal, the horse as well, and the goats and Buford went for free to a good home, which I volunteered to help transport. In my minds eye Buford was just a little larger than my Doberman. When I stood next to him, ready to load him into the back of my pickup, he had grown to my waist in height. He also was about 200

pounds heavier than anticipated.

His new owner and I locked arms under the not-so-miniature donkey, and sort of lifted him onto the tailgate, where he pinned my head and shoulders to the metal with his belly until getting his legs under him. The goats went in much easier, as they really were the size of my dog. The wife meanwhile, watching this Laurel and Hardy exhibition from the porch, is convulsing with laughter.

Only slightly humiliated, I drove us to the 14-Fwy for a short trip to our destination in Agua Dulce. The goats and Buford are safely tied in the back with Marty, who is going to keep them relaxed.

Cruising along safely at only 60mph, cars are passing me and waving. Then I notice they are not so much waving as they are shaking their fist at me, and they all seem to have their windshield wipers on. Taking a good look in my rearview mirror, I see an unforgettable scene of Marty and all the animals covered in green slime. Apparently Buford and the goats and their parts were more relaxed than intended! A lengthy treatment with a garden hose returned a semblance of normalcy to my truck and it's passengers!

Another lesson Marty learned was if you happen to own an old VW Convertible, goats like climbing and standing on its padded canvas (quickly shredded) roof!

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## Laguna Beach Lunch Ride

*Jerry Stern*

I love it when a plan comes together! We finally got to do our Laguna Beach ride which had been re-scheduled from February 6th after the original date was cancelled because of rain. It's funny how these things work out, because the ride route took us through the Beach cities, (Seal, Sunset, Huntington, Newport), and it was much better scenery-wise and ride-wise that we were doing this on a beautiful Spring day rather than a bleak Winter day.

Thirteen Club members met at Solley's on Van Nuys Bl. for the ride. I think maybe more may have turned out if it wasn't the day before Easter, in the middle of Passover, which also happened to be the day of the Final Four Tournament. But thirteen is a very respectable number of people willing to ride south, on a freeway no less, and on a Saturday to boot. Many riders have trepidations about going south, but I don't share those feelings because it eliminates one-third of the potential ride routes available to us. We can't go west without getting all wet in the ocean; we seldom go east, and I think we've covered just about every way that exists for going north. But I digress.

The weather couldn't have been more perfect, clear and sunny, not too hot and not too cold. There was little or no traffic on the 405 freeway to Long Beach, where we exited at Lakewood Bl., then south on PCH all the way to Laguna Beach. There's so much that attracts the eye going down PCH that it's sometimes difficult to keep your attention on the road ahead, but that's just another part of the fun.

Arrangements had been made in advance with Las Brisas Restaurant, situated on a beautiful cliffside overlooking the coast, and on this day you could see forever. We arrived right on schedule, parking the bikes at the pay lot next door was \$2.00 per bike, cheaper than on-street parking. Our table was set up and wait-



ing for us to take our seats. I think everyone agrees that this is one terrific European-style restaurant that features the authentic cuisine of the Mexican Riviera, which is to say that it isn't your typical Mexican restaurant, not by a long shot. Though it sounds like it could be pricey, I think it was quite reasonable given the first-class service and the generous proportions we were served. Prez Mike and I both ordered the calamari steaks entree (\$14.95), and I think they were the best I've ever eaten. Around the table, which was set up with a perfect view of the coastal expanse, I could not see a single look of disappointment with anyone's meal. The acoustics in the restaurant were also very good, so conversation around the table was light and easy, no shouting necessary from one end of the table to the

other. Also, they were very accommodating about providing separate checks for each couple or single diner. All in all, it exceeded my expectations.

Declining dessert at the restaurant, some of us chose to walk to downtown for ice cream and eye candy, (it is, after all, Laguna Beach), while others headed for the roads back to the Valley. By about 3PM we were done

walking, so while some elected to take a ride east to Cook's Corner, Cindy and I rode north on PCH for a ways before getting back on the freeway homeward bound. It was the best day I've ever had in Laguna Beach. Thanks to all who came out: Mike & Ruthann, Jerry & Judy, Lee & Anita, Stanley, Fred, Mitch, Richard, Jack, and of course, my ever lovin' riding partner Cindy.





**San Diego Overnighter**  
*Mitch Pullman*

route. As usual, I made at least one wrong turn which always adds to the interest and excitement of the ride. Our lodging at the Best Western was terrific as well as the rather authentic Mexican meal in old town San Diego. After dinner, we strode around (including Mike) the beautiful old hacienda areas before calling it a night. Unfortunately I was not able to join the 4 couples for breakfast as my daughter, who lives in San Diego, was in the hospital fighting an infection and I chose to visit her and return home solo giving the trip home to our trusted pres., Mikey.

“Will it or won’t it”, That was the question regarding rain for the forthcoming weekend. As it turned out, no rain and 11 jovial souls (two only were going as far as lunch) started out as



planned for what turned out to be a delightful overnighter with all the fun and frivolity that one can expect from a SCHRA crowd. After putting our time in on the boring, but necessary, 405 and 5 freeways, we embarked on an approximately 100 mile inland journey beginning with the Ortega Highway and rambling on some of the most scenic and enjoyable roads a biker could

wish for. Thanks for the help from madame Cindy Stern as I did not pre-ride the entire



## Meet Your Member

### Sumbudy

Sumbudy's good pal has been in SCHRA since 1994; his first ride being a camping trip to Big Sur. He managed to be an elusive target for this article until I realized he was long overdue a subject. A genuine Valley Boy, born in Van Nuys on Sept 16, 1949, he was the middle kid for his pool contractor father and housewife mother. She was forced to take over the family business when Dad died while Johnny Morino was still in junior high. He had attended local Catholic schools until that time, but being a larger handful than she could comfortably deal with, he was sent to relatives in Alexandria, Louisiana to attend high school. Johnny married his high school sweetheart and returned to Van Nuys, going to work for his Uncle also in the pool trade. He missed compulsory military service as the result of having a young family at the time of the draft. He now has 3 sons, 41-31-25, the product of 2 marriages and 2 divorces, with amiable relationships with the ex's.

His mentor and substitute father was "Nappy" Napolitano, recently departed and sorely missed SCHRA member, whom he had known since the age of 15. They opened a custom motorcycle shop together in 1969, which Johnny successfully operated for 5 years. While in school down south he purchased a '57 H-D Panhead, learning motorcycle mechanics as a necessity. He found a '52 'basket case' Panhead out here, which helped them launch the custom shop at Victory & Van Nuys Blvd. He later bounced from bikes to pools, and even landed in the packaging materials and supplies business while raising his boys. Whatever necessary to earn a living and doing what seemed appro-

priate at the time.

In '93, Johnny bought his "work in progress" house on Malden St in Northridge. It is a house most of us have been to on many occasions, as he has been very generous in providing it often for club functions over the years. He says the work is now almost complete, but Sumbudy says "seeing will be believing"! On a SCHRA ride a year plus ago, he introduced us to his longtime friend and new "squeeze", Michelle. He knew she would be impressed with the congeniality and classy elegance of his



friends! We were equally smitten with her, recognizing somehow he had landed a winner! We knew he was serious when he got rid of the passenger ass-breaking Deuce he loved, and bought a more comfortable Touring bike she could enjoy being on. Sumbudy is very pleased to announce Michelle &

Morino are officially engaged, with a date to be determined shortly.

Amazingly, Sumbudy observes what 15 years can do to mellow a hard drinking fun-loving bad-boy group like Johnny, Charlie, Marvin and Nappy! Three of them are still using their original livers, and riding regularly! Johnny's best ride ever he recalls, was when he and Nappy took an 8 day excursion thru Sturgis (2 weeks after event), South Dakota, Wyoming, Idaho, Rushmore, Crazy Horse, etc. His eyes teared up with the recollection. Truly one of the colorful characters that is part and parcel of what makes SCHRA so unique, we delight in his friendship and participation, and wish him and Michelle the very best of what life offers!

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Product Corner

Ron Lynn

DYNAPLUG: Tire Repair

Flat tires, blowouts or slow leaks don't always happen in ideal locations and since it is not uncommon for motorcycle riders to seek interesting and challenging roads in rural areas, it only makes sense that we provide for our own ability to fix a flat on the spot. Or have a working cell phone and reception available.

Some riders carry the standard car-tire repair kits consisting of a pronged hole reamer which expands the hole and a rope type sticky-strip which requires an application of an adhesive. You then jam this threaded-gooney mess into the leak using an insertion tool. This method has worked to some extent for years as a very temporary solution.

There are also the newer types of plugs shaped like mushrooms which require using a specialized insertion tool to jam the plug into the hole. The size of this large plug requires some pressure but it works relatively well in some circumstances.

The Dynaplug, a relatively new product on the market, is a self contained screwdriver type of tool (six inches long and 2 inches wide). It uses a rubber impregnated cord with a small brass tip on one end making it easier to insert. This plug is smaller than the sticky

ropes or the mushroom plugs and four of them are stored in the handle.

The rope is inserted into the hollow stainless steel tube of the handle with the sharp brass bullet point at the end. Take notice of the angle of the object removed from the tire and push the tool into the hole in the same direction. Make sure that the tool handle comes in contact with the tire tread and then withdraw it leaving the metal tip to be caught inside the tire along with the attached rubber cord. No adhesive is necessary and you can apply it into an inflated tire with a slow leak. If you have a large hole the manufacturers indicate that you can put up to four plugs into one hole.



By having this option you can avoid the inconvenient and time consuming experience of having to contact, wait for and having your bike loaded onto a road assistance vehicle to be transported to the "nearest"

dealer for repair. Many of which have limits to which they will travel without additional charge.

So carry one of these tools and repair the tire yourself in minutes. NOTE: We always recommend replacing a repaired tire.

Pricing: Repair Kit with four plugs - \$20.
Additional five-plug refill packs: \$9

Contact: dynaplug.com or Tel: 530-345-8000

Remember: If you see something you like, buy it!

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## Riding Tips

*Ron Lynn*

### PLANNING LONG DISTANCE TOURING

Limit the participants to experienced riders only.

Limit rides to nine days-allows for two weekends and a workweek.

Select a destination. Second and third choices become next year's options.

Connect the points of interest to the main destination with scenic roads.

Minimize the use of interstate highways.

Break the overall route into manageable daily ride segments with a target of approximately 350 miles per day. This can vary between 200 and 400 miles per day based on the itinerary.

Schedule interesting rest and refueling stops. Plan at least one hour extra per day for each group of four riders.

Have a GPS available for emergencies. Provides locations for Hospitals, Dealers, Food, drug stores and gas stations.

Nicer chain hotels provide breakfast, laundry, pools and Jacuzzi's. Book the hotel on the far side of town in the direction you will be departing in the morning to reduce the rush-hour traffic when leaving.

Pack for a three day ride and utilize laundry facilities at the hotel.

Bring your sense of humor and drop expectations. Go with the flow and open yourself to experiences.

Adapted from an article in HOG magazine Winter 2010 by Mel Albiston



## Poppy's and Trains

*Ron Lynn*

for a short jaunt to Newhall and exited on to San Fernando Rd. then followed the train tracks up Bouquet Canyon. The day couldn't have been clearer and temperature-wise ideal for riding. The Canyon was in full bloom and the colors and shading made the relaxing pace of the ride even more enjoyable.

We turned on to Spunky Canyon then on to San Francisquito Canyon Rd and to Elizabeth Lake Road then made a right turn onto Muntz road where we began to see clumps of the Poppies on the hillsides. Cars

**T**wenty participants showed up at Millies on Sunday morning and after the usual social exchanges we embarked on a multi-event, originally advertised, as the Tehachapi lunch and train-loop excursion. However, the day before (Saturday) I had the opportunity to visit the Antelope Valley Poppy Reserve with some



friends and was completely awe struck by the volume and beauty of the poppy fields. This event normally commences in March and ends in early April and as I am in tax season, I never had the opportunity to experience this display. Due to the late rains these beautiful orange-gold flowers were blooming for miles over hill and dale.

were stopping not realizing that the real display lay ahead on Lancaster Road just before the formal poppy reserve. There were plenty of parking spaces for the bikes as onlookers were continually coming and going. After my promising all that it would be worth the short trek up the hill, the group continued to the top level was even more spectacular views opened across the valley and up the small mountain range to the North. Even Marvin climbed to take a look. You could see the red

We headed out on the 405 to the 14



with prior commitments, left for a quick ride home while the rest of us continued on Woodford Tehachapi Road to the famed Tehachapi Loop. The twisty green landscaped road was challenging and led us to an open mound area where the freight trains loop around and pass through tunnels as the incline is too difficult for them to scale in one uphill thrust. At one point you witness the front of the train as it crosses over its own tail. However, by the time we got there were no trains waiting to make the trip. Normally you might have to wait for at least an hour to see this occurrence but we were

velvet-like carpet of poppies for miles. This has to be the best location to view this phenomenon.

Next we headed out north on 170<sup>th</sup> Street across the Antelope Valley avoiding even SR 138 as being a busy thoroughfare. I missed my right turn at Avenue A but thanks to my GPS it directed me further ahead and right onto Rosamond Blvd, then north on Tehachapi-Willow Springs Rd into the town of Tehachapi. There was some snow remaining in the local mountains but the air temperature was still very comfortable.

Since the group was large I suggested that those first timers in Tehachapi have lunch at the colorful Apple Shed and that those of us seasoned travelers check out the Village Grille. Both groups indicated that the food and ambiance was excellent at both eateries.

As usual at this point the antsy ones,

tired from the multi sightseeing day and just enjoyed the view. There are only two of these loops in the world so if you get a chance head back up there one day when you have more time and wait for the train.

We decided to head West down the mountain toward Bakersfield and after a short ride on the SR 58 freeway we turned off onto a rural mountain road SR 223 suggested by Cindy Stern. It was another beautiful ride and at times headed at a steep angle straight down the mountain with picturesque views of the Bakersfield farm lands.

After the town of Arvin and a gas fill-up we turned south onto Wheeler Road passing farms and grape vineyards which paralleled the 99 into the 5 freeway.

Thank all of you who went along with the slower relaxing ride pace which I prefer when the group is large and allows time for smelling the flowers.



## Coming Activities

*JB Activities Chairman*

# May & June - 2010

Last month has left us with some great riding memories, including a visit to Laguna Beach, an overnigher to Old Town San Diego, a day-ride to Tehachapi, and dinner at Adobe Cantina. Below is our planned schedule for the next two months.

### **May 8 (Sat) - Lunch ride to Wrightwood - 9:30 AM - Millie's (Jerry S.)**

It has been a couple years since we last visited this beautiful mountain community. Besides the availability of good food, this trip features a curvy trip through some mountains, high desert vistas, and more curvy mountains.

### **May 13 (Thu) - Monthly Meeting at the Pie place**

Come spend a nice evening with your riding buddies and have dinner and a piece of pie, pie, pie, pie, pie, oops!

### **May 15 (Sat) - Overnighter to Kernville - 9:00 AM - Millie's (Richard)**

Enjoy a "different" way to Kernville, then enjoy a terrific dinner with our riding buddies from River City Harley Riders. This is a club "first" by having a joint get-together with a really nice group of fellow Harley Riders. We already have had a sample of their hospitality and now its our turn to show our stuff. All we ask is to be sure that you attend the cocktails and dinner (Ewing's Steakhouse) on Saturday night and also share your table with some of the River City folks (Individual dinner-checks provided).

### **May 22 (Sat) - May 29 (Sat) - JB's Excellent Adventure - 7:30 AM - Denny's Sand Canyon (JB)**

This is the new improved longer version of our 2008 and 2009 adventures. This 2500- mile

odyssey will take us through Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, and then back to California; 8 days, 7 nights. If you like the idea of visiting quaint “ski towns” during late spring, then this is your kind of trip. 14 people are signed-up.

**May 23 (Sun) – Guide Dogs of America Special Event – TBA (Steve Cowan)**

This is for those who are not able to attend JB’s Excellent Adventure. Get the time and departure info at the May club meeting.

**June 6 (Sun) – Day ride to Calico Ghost Town – 9:00 AM – Millie’s (Lou)**

I’m really “pumped” about this one. Been in CA since 1947 and have driven by a gillian times but have never stopped (how do you spell Gillian, as in lots more than a million) to take a look-see. This sounds like fun.

**June 10 (Thur) – Monthly meeting at the Pie place**

Ye-gads, more pie?

**June 13 (Sun) – Rip’s Bad Ride – TBA**

Not an official club ride, but one which is very popular, plus its for a good cause. \$40.

**June 26 (Sat) – June 28 (Mon) – DbL. Overnighter to Shaver Lake (AKA Let’s go see the Parrs) – TBA (Jerry & Cindy)**

Two nights - two road captains. Best of all, for those that have not seen it already, we visit James and Janet Parr at their new log-cabin digs. Do I smell a High Sierra BBQ?

Well, “that’s all she wrote.” For you “newbies” let me suggest that one of the best ways to get to know your new riding buds is to participate in the overnighters. Maybe some of your new best friends are sitting right in your midst.

Ciao for now.

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Biker Funnies

A man and a woman were sitting beside each other in the first class section of an airplane. The woman sneezed, took out a tissue, gently wiped her nose, while visibly shuddering. The man went back to his reading. A few minutes later, the woman sneezed again, took a tissue, wiped her nose, then shuddered violently once more. Assuming that the woman might have a cold, the man was still curious about the shuddering. A few more minutes passed when the woman sneezed yet again. As before she took a tissue, wiped her nose, her body shaking even more than before. Unable to restrain his curiosity, the man turned to the woman, 'I couldn't help but notice' he said, 'that when you sneeze you shudder violently. Are you ok?' 'I am sorry if I disturbed you,' she replied. 'I have a very rare medical condition, whenever I sneeze I have an orgasm.'

The man, more than a bit embarrassed, was still curious. 'I have never heard of that condition before' he said. 'Are you taking anything for it?'

The woman nodded, 'Pepper.'

I was in Home Depot the other day pushing my cart around when I collided with a young guy pushing his cart.

I said to the young guy, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going."

The young guy says, "That's OK. It's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife, too. I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate."

I said, "Well, maybe we can help each other.. What does your wife look like?"

The young guy says, "Well, she is 24 years old, tall, with blond hair, big blue eyes, long legs,

big boobs, and she's wearing tight white shorts, a halter top and no bra. What does your wife look like?"

I said, "Doesn't matter --- let's look for yours."

I got a new stick deodorant today.

The instructions said:

Remove cap and push up bottom.

I can barely walk, but whenever I fart the room smells lovely.



My 1 day employment

So after landing my new job as a Wal-Mart greeter, A good find for many retirees, I lasted less than a day... About two hours into my first day on the job, very loud, Unattractive, mean-acting woman walked into the store with her two kids, yelling obscenities at them all the way through the entrance.

I said pleasantly, 'Good morning and welcome to Wal-Mart. Nice children you have there. Are they twins?'

The ugly woman stopped yelling long enough to say, 'Hell no, they ain't twins. The oldest one's 9, and the other one's 7. Why the hell would you think they're twins? Are you blind, or stupid?'

So I replied, 'No Ma'am, I just couldn't believe someone slept with you twice. Have a good day and thank you for shopping at Wal-Mart.' My supervisor said I probably wasn't cut out for this line of work.



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IMPORTANT NOTICE

By: **Judy Bruce**

Muslim suicide bombers in Britain are set to begin a three-day strike on Monday in a dispute over the number of virgins they are entitled to in the afterlife. Emergency talks with Al Qaeda have so far failed to produce an agreement

The unrest began last Tuesday when Al Qaeda announced that the number of virgins a suicide bomber would receive after his death will be cut by 25% this February from 72 to only 60. The rationale for the cut was the increase in recent years of the number of suicide bombings and a subsequent shortage of virgins in the afterlife.

The suicide bombers' union, the British Organization of Occupational Martyrs (or B.O.O.M.) responded with a statement that this was unacceptable to its members and immediately balloted for strike action. General Secretary Abdullah Amir told the press, "Our members are literally working themselves to death in the cause of Jihad. We don't ask for much in return but to be treated like this is like a kick in the teeth".

Speaking from his shed in Tipton in the West Midlands in which he currently resides, Al Qaeda chief executive Osama bin Laden explained, "We sympathize with our workers concerns but Al Qaeda is simply not in a position to meet their demands. They are simply not accepting the realities of modern-day Jihad in a competitive marketplace.

Thanks to Western depravity, there is now a chronic shortage of virgins in the afterlife. It's a straight choice between reducing expenditure and laying people off. I don't like cutting wages but I'd hate to have to tell 3000 of my staff that they won't be able to blow themselves up."

Spokespersons for the union in the North East of England, Ireland, Wales and the entire Australian continent stated that the strike would not affect their operations as "There are no virgins in their areas anyway".

Apparently the drop in the number of suicide bombings has been put down to the emergence of that Scottish singing star, Susan Boyle - now that Muslims know what a virgin looks like that they are not so keen on going to paradise.

A little 10-year-old girl was walking home alone from school one day, when a big man on a black motorcycle pulls up beside her. After following along for a while, turns to her and asks, "Hey there, do you want to go for a ride?"

"NO!" says the little girl as she keeps on walking.

The motorcyclist again pulls up beside her and asks, "I will give you \$10 if you hop on the back." "NO!" says the little girl as she hurries down the street.

The motorcyclist pulls up beside the little girl again and says, "I'm feeling generous today! I'll give you 20 bucks and a big bag of candy if you will just hop on the back of my bike and go for a ride with me."

Finally, the little girl stops and turns towards him and screams out. . .

"Look Dad, you're the one who bought the Honda instead of the Harley! So ride it by yourself!"

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## 2010 Ride Schedule

| Destination                             | Date(s)/Day(s)    | Meeting Place       | Time    | Ride Captain |
|-----------------------------------------|-------------------|---------------------|---------|--------------|
| Wrightwood—Lunch Ride                   | May 8, Sat.       | Millie's            | 9:30 am | Jerry S.     |
| Monthly Meeting                         | May 13            | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7:00 pm |              |
| Kernville—Overnighter                   | May 15, Sat.-Sun. | Millie's            | 9:00 am | Richard      |
| JB's Great Adventure                    | May 22-30         | Filled              |         | JB           |
| Guide Dogs of America Poker Run & Lunch | May 23, Sun.      | TBA                 |         |              |
| Calico Ghost Town—Day Ride              | June 6, Sun.      | Millie's            | 9:00 am | Lou          |
| Monthly Meeting                         | June 10           | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7:00 pm |              |
| Weekend at the Parr's                   | June 26, Sat-Sun  | TBA                 |         |              |
| Monthly Meeting                         | July 8, Thurs     | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7:00 pm |              |
| Picnic Dinner Ride—Malibu               | July 10, Sat      | Woodlake Bowl       | 5:00 pm | Lou          |
| Cambria Week-end                        | July 16, Fri—Sat  | Woodlake Bowl       | 8:00 am | Cindy        |

Go to [SCHRA.ORG](http://SCHRA.ORG) for complete list.

### SCHRA Departure Sites

Woodlake Bowl  
23130 Ventura Blvd., Woodland Hills

Solley's  
4578 Van Nuys Blvd., Sherman Oaks

Millie's  
10318 Sepulveda Blvd., Mission Hills

Denny's Roxford  
12861 Encinitas Ave., Sylmar

Denny's Sand Canyon  
15401 Delone St., Santa Clarita

### Extra Wind

Do not submit any ride suggestions or requests for companions to join you on your ride or trip in this space.

Especially Saturdays @ 9:30am at the Starbucks on the corner of Ventura Blvd. & Topanga Canyon Blvd. Do not meet with members for an impromptu ride as it will not include lunch and sex. Also, non-members will be treated rudely, not allowed to associate with dues paying club members and in general shunned.

### SCHRA Road Captains

|                 |                            |
|-----------------|----------------------------|
| Jerry Bruce     | Lou Piano                  |
| Marvin Feuerman | Mitch Pullman              |
| Mike Levison    | Richard Slobin<br>(Sr. RC) |
| Ron Lynn        | Cindy Stern                |
| Dave Malin      | Jerry Stern                |

### 2010 Officers and Board members

|                     |                |                      |
|---------------------|----------------|----------------------|
| President           | Mike Levison   | Pres@schra.org       |
| Vice-President      | Jerry Stern    | VicePres@schra.org   |
| Secretary           | Sandy Lynn     | Secy@schra.org       |
| Treasurer           | Ron Lynn       | Treas@schra.org      |
| Officer-at-Large    | Steve Cowan    | OAL@schra.org        |
| Senior Road Captain | Richard Slobin | SrRoad@schra.org     |
| Editor              | Lou Piano      | Editor@schra.org     |
| Webmaster           | Mike Levison   | Webmaster@schra.org  |
| Historian           | Judy Bruce     | Hist@schra.org       |
| Activities Chair    | Jerry Bruce    | Activities@schra.org |

## Classifieds

To place an advertisement here,  
contact [editor@schra.org](mailto:editor@schra.org)

To place an advertisement on our website,  
contact [webmaster@schra.org](mailto:webmaster@schra.org)

- Free for SCHRA members
- Ads will automatically be removed unless renewed after 90 days. This includes free ads.

## Shindler & Lynn, CPAs

AN ACCOUNTANCY CORPORATION

*Ronald H. Lynn, C.P.A.*

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## Membership Updates

Don't forget to recruit new members!

### ATTENTION:

Member details (address/telephone info, e.g.) are not disclosed in Rolling Thunder because of its online availability to the world at large. Instead, update notices are designed simply to reflect the member's name and the category of updated info to be noted, followed by an instruction to contact SCHRA's roster-master ([treas@schra.org](mailto:treas@schra.org)) with any request for update details. This service is available only to SCHRA members current on their dues although SCHRA reserves the right to refuse this service at will without cause.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE:

Contact [editor@schra.org](mailto:editor@schra.org) if any of your contact information changes.

### DISPLAY AD RATE SCHEDULE

**COLOR ADS ARE NOW AVAILABLE!**  
**Exposure to High-End Clientele at Reasonable Prices Starts Here**

|                           |                             |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Full page \$40/mo members | \$50/mo non-members         |
| Half page, \$25/\$35      | Quarter page, \$15/\$20     |
| Eighth page, \$7.50/\$10  | (business card is 1/8 page) |

Prepay one year business card for discount to \$50/yr.; other prepaid discounts available as well. Substantial discounts for advertising both in Rolling Thunder and on the SCHRA website – contact [webmaster@schra.org](mailto:webmaster@schra.org) for details and rates. All art must be camera ready.