



# ROLLING THUNDER

November 2012  
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**Four 'n Twenty Pies**  
**November 8, 2012**

**Publishing Deadline for Dec.**  
**RT is Nov. 29th, 6:00pm**

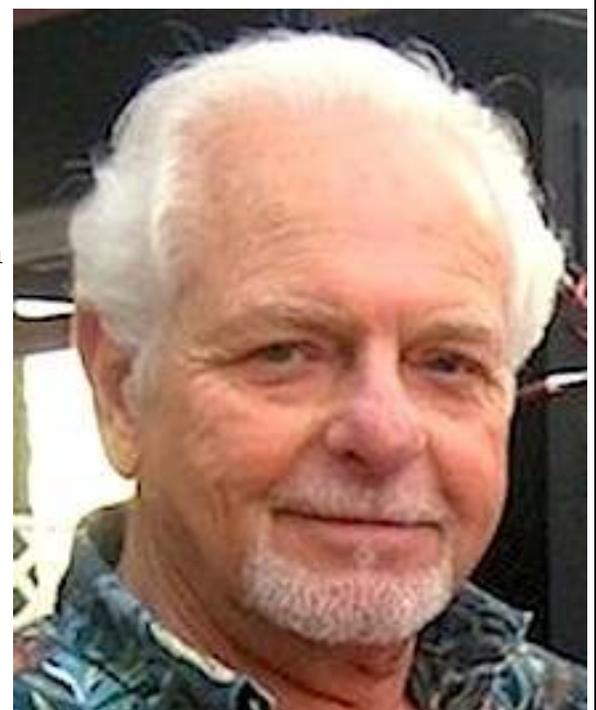


## President's Message

*Mike Levison*

**I**t doesn't happen too frequently, but my wife, partner and fellow member Ruthann and I had an argument the other day over a seemingly trivial (aren't they all?) matter. It was over how long I have been President of SCHRA. It should have been a no-brainer, for how difficult could it be to figure this out and arrive at the correct conclusion? Even with our advanced ages and memory being what it is, apparently it was more difficult than I'd have imagined. I knew I was in big trouble when I looked down to see myself counting on the fingers of my left hand; one-two-etc. When I passed 4 and started to count 5, that wifely smirk of satisfaction crossed her face. Every man ever married knows that "I told you so" look, and will be quick to admit it is far from a favorite expression to view on the face of his beloved. It is probably not really necessary in this instance to point out who exactly guessed 4 years and who said 5!

All I can say is it was sure an awfully unbelievably fast handful of years, going by so quickly I could-

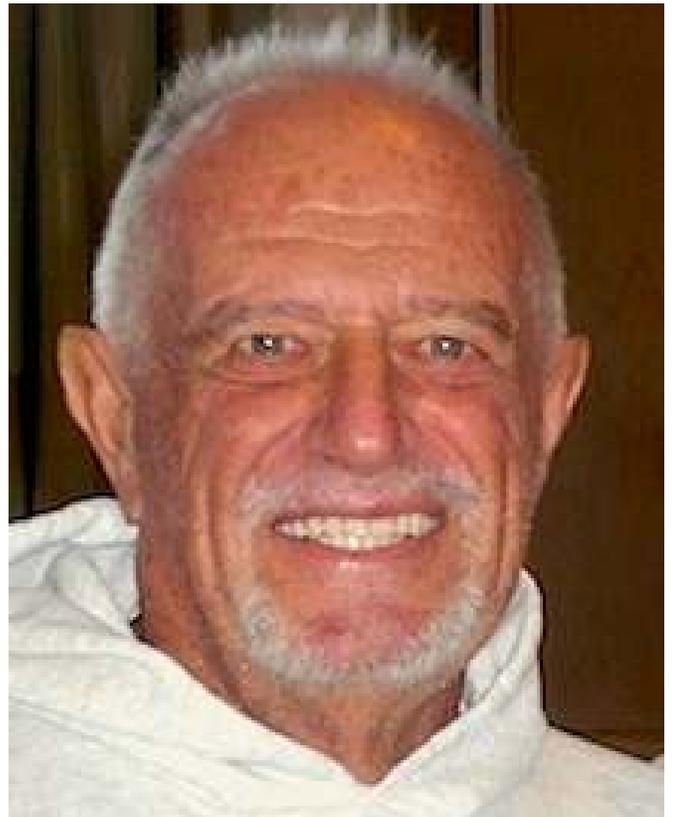
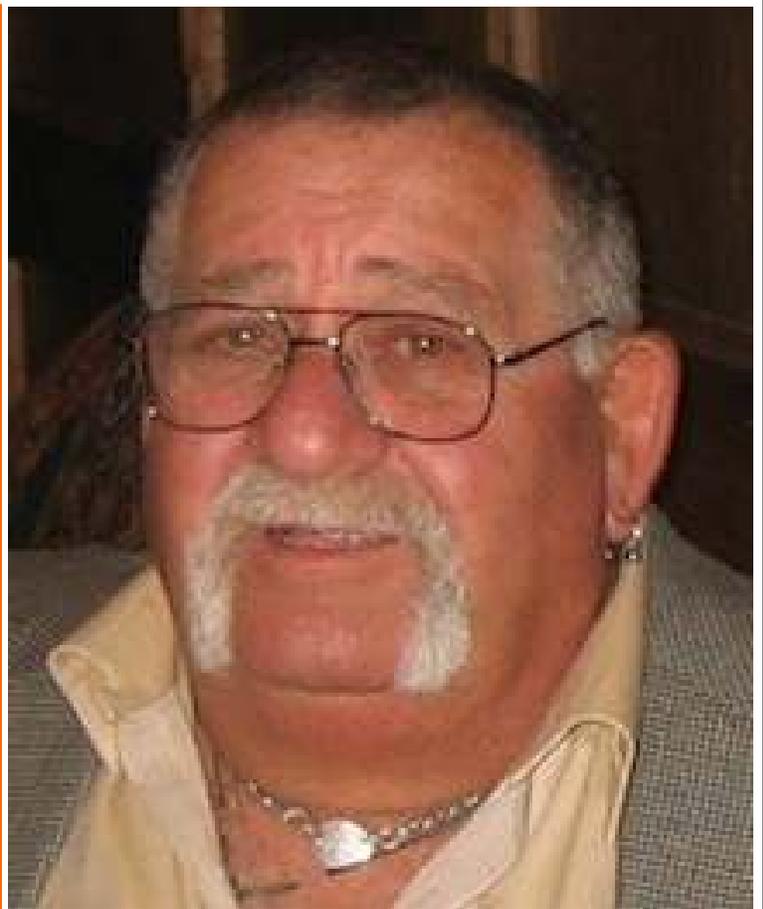


n't even keep track. That in itself says plenty about the blessed and fortunate life we have been living. Thank you Lord! And thank you members, ex-members and deceased members of SCHRA. Thanks all for the companionship, sense of humor, many shared wonderful trips and experiences, and congenial fellowship we enjoy and cherish to this very day. It has been one terrific gig, never to be forgotten!

When I walked into Glendale H-D in June of 2000 to buy a Whizzer motorbike, and decided instead to buy a Road King for only a few (17,000) dollars more, I could never have imagined how that choice would change and influence the very fabric and quality of our life, and the enjoyment of our next 12 years. I was only looking for someone to go on an occasional lunch ride with when I found SCHRA. Instead, it resulted in dozens of great new friends that would enter and become an integral part of my life. To all the wonderful and special people that have done the club's "heavy lifting" over the years, and the many others that have just "shown up", our heartfelt thank you.

To my good pals Marvin, Nappy and Bob G, that recently left our unique world way too soon, but certainly still keep current with our Rolling Thunder, know that I really miss you guys terribly. We all do! It was indeed a privilege, a pleasure and fun to know you, and enjoy you as good friends and riding companions.

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## Wyoming: Yellowstone to the Tetons: 2012

Ron Lynn - R/C  
(group count 0)

**F**or years I have heard and have seen travel specials on these two National Parks in Wyoming but only witnessing Yosemite as a taste. Since my son was getting married in Phoenix on Labor Day weekend it only seemed logical that if I took the Harley to Arizona I would be approximately 400 miles east and therefore would only have to head north to get to these sights. Definitely a motorcyclists logic!

August 28<sup>th</sup> I left, for my trip to Phoenix (400 miles) in an average of 113 degrees of dry heat, which to me represents a free dry sauna opportunity. My water vest provided me with ample cooling and the weather was beautiful. At a gas stop in Palm Springs I met a guy from New Jersey who had been traveling on a Sportster for 3 months, mostly camping. He was heading for Joshua Tree to camp that night in over 100 degree night time temps. Another biker taking pity on us, asked if we wanted to sit in his air conditioned truck for a while to cool off. But as tough bikers we kindly refused.

After leaving Palm Springs I traveled most of the Rt-10 at 85 MPH with literally no one on the highway. Based on my normal calculations it was approximately 160 miles to Phoenix from Palm Springs and my full tank of gas usually gives me at least a 190 plus range. NOTE: Traveling at 85 MPH in 113 temps uses up more gas than you think.

So reaching the northern freeway system of

Phoenix and being tired and concentrating on the traffic I did not monitor the gas gauge and ran out of gas just 5 miles short of the hotel in Scottsdale. I pulled off just next to a freeway wall, turned on the emergency lights and called Motorcycle Touring Service (MTS) for gas. While waiting I pulled out my three legged stool and sat behind the wall throwing rocks at the many ambling crickets on the rock-strewn ground. Got pretty good at hitting my targets after a while.

A good Samaritan stopped in a van which I thought was my MTS contact and said he was going for a gas can and would return shortly. A few minutes later the real MTS driver stopped by with the gas and then moments later the Samaritan pulled up. While these two guys were talking up a storm between themselves, I filled my tank and interrupted them to say my goodbyes and gave the Samaritan \$20 for his trouble. I think they were talking about his going to work for the auto roadside service company. Maybe this is the reason I ran out of gas (metaphysically speaking).



August 28- Sept 4<sup>th</sup>: Phoenix: In the afternoon of the next day Sandy and my ex-wife flew in to Phoenix together so I had time on my hands to drop by the three local Harley Dealers for a look-see. The following days we took in numerous wedding parties and mixings with both families. Hers from Michigan and our family from LA and my sons friends from all over the US. The wedding itself took place outside at the North Troon Country Club in 108 degree temps, with sweat dripping off of everyone. The best part of the ceremony was that the brides brother obtained a clergy license and officiated as the Priest while my son's uncle also obtained a clergy license and presided as the Rabbi. This combination of family performing the wedding ceremony could never have been trumped by any practicing religious clergy. It was perfect! They even talked about starting a joint business for inter-religious marriages.

Sept 4<sup>th</sup>: Phoenix to Kayenta 300 miles): After a Chinese Buffet lunch (NU LU Mandarin) at the north end of Flagstaff I ran into rain and sleet which let up at Tuba City. Since I had reserva-

tions in Cody, WY I had to forage on without regard to comfort in order to get there on time or lose the deposit. I always enjoy the ride from Tuba City to Kayenta. For some reason I have been to Kayenta three times in the last four years and don't know why. I just do not believe that anyone goes there on purpose. I stayed in the same Motel just north of town which has an indoor pool, that I just could not resist after this long hot and wet days ride. Had a great dinner at Amigo Café, a great little (I do mean little) Mexican restaurant.

Sept 5<sup>th</sup>: Kayenta, AZ to Vernal, UT (400 miles): A small town just south of the Wyoming border. It is always a pleasure to ride through Monument Valley and the surrounding scenery. I had lunch in Moab at the Mandarin Buffet (are you keeping track of these buffets) which was an excellent home-style selection and quality. With one exception, the roads were arid deserted without much traffic and at 80 MPH I made good time. That exception was a beautiful 45 mile stretch of canyon on Rt-191 just north of Price and ending in the small town of Duchesne. The smooth curves, high cliff walls and greenery were majestic and a joy to ride. This was worth the whole day's ride!



It was very difficult to find a motel in Vernal since I discovered that besides an annual fishing contest here, the town is a central location for the Oil Industry with tons of workman staying in the motels every day. Using my GPS to locate motels and after calling 8 or 9 establishments, I stumbled into one with a pool for the last room.

After another hard days ride I awarded myself with a dinner at the Golden Corral #219 buffet. If all the other 218 of their restaurants were anything like this one I would not cook at home any more. A little smaller than the Home Town Buffet but a better quality.

Set 6<sup>th</sup>: Vernal, UT to Cody, WY (400 miles):

Rode through another great forest road along Rt-191 which approaches Flaming Gorge Reservoir/Dam from the south. Stopped at the Gorge visitors center for pictures and some education about the large number of recreational opportunities in this area.

Continuing north through the town of Rock Springs the terrain is desolate along Rt-191, connecting to Rt-28 and then Rt-789 just about 20 miles above the whistle stop of Shoshoni. I again experienced a fantastic canyon ride along a flowing river with great even sweepers for about 22 miles and into the famous town of Thermopolis, which is famous for its hot spring spas where visitors from all over flock to soak in the healthy waters which each hotel somehow pipes into their facility.

By 7 pm I pulled into Cody, WY at the Skyline Motel. Normally when I travel I do not like to make reservations ahead of time and usually I am able to find accommodations without any major problems. However, just after Labor Day and before the autumn October temps cool down, the seniors and child-unencumbered travelers take advantage of this supposedly

slower back to school period. Since many vacationers are not traveling to Europe, Asia and ship cruises, these National Parks in the US represent perfect opportunities for their vacation resulting in the motels filling up ahead of time. I had a great deal of difficulty finding one three weeks in advance and I could not even get into Jackson for this week, but figured the following week it would open up. So while I was in Cody I called ahead and reserved a room in Jackson and again was lucky to find a place for 5 nights.

Sept 7<sup>th</sup> thru Sept 10<sup>th</sup> Cody, Wy:

Trolley Tour of Cody for 1 hour: Fantastic little tour and educational update on the area.

Three hour tour of the Buffalo Bill Cody Museum:

Great art; Native History; and a phenomenally large collection of firearms by manufacturer, from the 17<sup>th</sup> century to present.

Free Gun Fight at 6pm daily at the Irma Hotel on Main Street: Not as good as many others I have seen. Very theatrical and corny!

Rodeo: There was a college rodeo competition in town and since the normal nightly Rodeos were over for the season I took advantage of this opportunity. Many of the contestants were staying at my motel and although it was not professional it was still quite entertaining and there were no crowds so the seats were great.

Dan Miller Music Review: This small troupe was terrific and for \$14 you could not beat the fun entertaining show.

#### Guided Tour of Yellowstone:

For those of you seeing this National Park for the first time I would highly recommend a van tour vs. attempting to drive and view all the sights yourself so you can return to those areas you would like to linger around. The other couple with me drove the day before and could not believe how much they missed. The guide was a retired LA Sheriff and ex-marine and what a character! The tour was "Phillipades Tours-with the owner Frank Alvarado. The lady at the Visitor Center took one look at me and said I would like this tour. She was right on! Frank made sure we saw the important sights during this unusual extended 13 hour tour. Note: Have lunch at the buffet at the Old Faithfull lodge. Not an extensive assortment but good.

Old Faithfull: While erupting, the other couple received a call from a sick friend back east to which he replied. "I can't talk now we are watching Old Faithfull erupt as we speak". The spectators within hearing distance found this hysterical and I think were relieved that it did not happen to them.

Miniature Village Museum: A private museum depicting miniature settings of the western movement and Indian wars. Also many old relics on display which was free and well

worth the time.

Shopping: This is a fun down-to-earth western town with varied shopping choices and not way overpriced. They have a great medium sized sporting goods store featuring all types of guns, ammo and hunting accessories. It was on a side street and they were very friendly and reasonably priced. You do not need a permit to carry here! Very low crime, I wonder why. I wound up shipping a large box of purchases and over-packed stuff home.



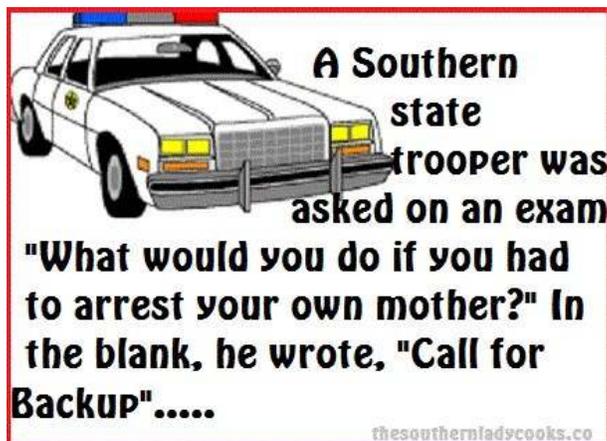
In Cody I had dinner at Zapata, a Mexican restaurant and lunch at Alberto's Italian and a China Buffett all on the main street.

Beartooth Highway-Chief Joseph Highway: Drove north to the town of Red Lodge which is the start of the famous Beartooth Hwy. Had a home cooked lunch at the Red Lodge Café and walked the shop-lined main street. Motorcycles were everywhere, somewhat like in Julian but bigger. I enjoyed riding the Beartooth Hwy to the little town of Cook City, which is the north-east entrance to Yellowstone, but I felt that the Chief Joseph Hwy was a more graceful, picturesque and varied route back to Cody.

Later in Jackson I met two couples who had spent a day in Cody and when I told them I spent 4 days there they were shocked and asked, "What did you do in Cody for 4 days?" I filled them in with the above list and they were amazed.

To be Continued!

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thesouthernladycooks.co

## A Thank You

Duane Harte

**J**ust a few words about the ride to Carmel from someone who has never been to Carmel.

We could not have asked for better weather on this trip. It was a tad warmer than expected but that was a good thing since it was only reported to be 60 degrees earlier in the week. Had it not



been for my broken brake line I would've considered the trip flawless. After spending 4 hours at the Harley shop in Atascadero, Pauline and I

still pulled into the motel at Carmel only minutes after the rest of the group and, now that I reflect on that, I was able to avoid the crowd at check-in. Another plus!

We had lunch and dinner in some really great restaurants even after discovering that our initial choice for dinner on Friday night had

enough tables for about half of us and half of those were already filled. It's going to take weeks to get rid of the extra 10 pounds we all gained.

The one thing I really wanted to give kudos for to our Ride Captains (yes, I said captains with an S J) was the detour through Cambria on the way home. I'd never heard of the Scarecrow Festival, much less seen it. I really enjoyed seeing all the work that the shop owners and others put into some of the displays and scarecrows. Some of them were magnificent and very well thought out. Other than being with a great bunch of people and riding the highways and byways, it was truly the highlight of my trip.

Thanks Jerry and Cindy.

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## ***SCHRA 2012 EVENT SCHEDULE***

### **NOVEMBER**

Thursday, 8 - Meeting

Sunday, 11 - Basque Lunch in Chino  
Rahm - TBA

### **DECEMBER**

Saturday, 1 - Santa Ynez Vineyard House Lunch;  
TBA - Woodlake - 9:00 AM

Saturday, 8 & Sunday, 9 - Riverside Mission Inn  
Holiday Lights; Sternz - Millie's - 10:00 AM

Saturday, 15 - Holiday Party; Levison - 7:00 PM



## Progressive Breakfast

Lou Piano

**W**ow! What great hospitality from our hosts A huge thanks to Jeff & Stacy Gourson who provided a great layout and delectable morning feast of Lox, bagels, cream cheese and various cheeses along with potato and tuna salad and many other treats. Also to Lloyd & Judy Farber who entertained and delighted us all with a great layout of assorted desserts. Ice cream with toppings including cherries. Cupcakes and cookies and many other treats and drinks.

We met at Millie's on Sepulveda at 8:00am and the weather was cool with a very mild moist overcast but, clear and the road was dry. I knew the trip to the Goursons in Canyon Country would take 45 minutes by way of Little Tujunga. It was dry when I left my house and I had spoken to Mike Levison and he assured me that the road was dry at his house. So, as I left to go to Millie's I decided that the canyon would be a nice ride and 45 minutes would give us plenty of time to take a leisurely ride through some nice mountain twisties.

As I had informed the Goursons' that I would be at their house by 9:00am I gathered the hungry throng, had a short sweet R/C meeting and led the group out of the parking lot and onto the 118 freeway. As we drove to the 5 freeway it began to get a little misty. Traveling



along and transitioning to the 5 freeway the mist got heavier and the clouds over the mountains were dark and foreboding. I said to myself, "self, you're asking for trouble". I know that mist can turn to rain in the mountains and all those sharp turns could get very slippery. So, in the



blink of an eye I decided to change the route to one which held a greater promise of not getting us soaked. In the last second I took the 210 north instead of towards Pasadena and promptly set my cruise control so that we wouldn't get to our first stop too early. The road was clear all the way and we arrived a little early. The ladies were still setting up the food and Ron Lynn was cutting onions and tomatoes. As hard as it is to believe, we all ate, griped, schmoozed and talked for an hour and a half before I woke folks from their reverie and rushed them out the door to the next venue.



We were still a little early as I had promised the Farber's that I would show up at 11:30am in order to allow them enough time to go to the bakery that made the delicious mini cupcakes as a special order for them (us). They opened at 11:00 am so I took my sweet time driving the 14, 405, and 101 freeways to their home. We arrived a little early but they were ready for us to invade their absolutely beautiful home.

Ride participants included the Levison's, Blackman's, Launius's, Rahm's, Jaces's, Lynn's, Stern's, Bob Thompson & Anna, Lenny, Richard S., Fred R., Mitch Pullman & Jane, and J.B. & J.B.

I still haven't digested all the food I ate today and probably won't for another day or two! Thanks again to our great hosts and to all who participated who made this another great SCHRA event.





## Upcoming Events

By JB - Activities Chairperson

# November-December 2012

The days, weeks and months continue to “fly by” and my list of activities to write about grows shorter. Nonetheless, that that must be said is that which you will find here. Remember, “That that is, is. That that is not, is not. But I digress.

Even as I grow longer-in-the-tooth, I toss précis to the wind and double-down on my verbs, nouns and adjectives, but alas, there still seems too little of which to write. I must write something, and so I do, and you carefully but sensitively read my dribble for which I thank you.

### November

**Thursday, 11/8 - Club Meeting at the Pie Place: 6:30 Dinner - 7:30 Meeting**

Lest you all forget, this is the night when we determine whose smirk or sour-look will be visited upon us for the upcoming year. Who will it be? Jack, or err uhh Jack? If you’re not there you can’t vote, nor are you permitted to whine about anything which is decided. Be there, share and care.

**Sunday, 11/11 - Basque Brunch in Chino: Randy - Millies - 9:30 AM**

Now you all may not realize this, but Basque does not mean the same thing to everyone. If you are Spanish Basque, you like your vittles prepared very precisely to suit your woolly taste. Same for the French Basque, whom can both dine and surrender without missing a lick.

So the question is, “which Basque is it” in which we will imbibe on 11/11? Sorry I don’t have the answer, however, I hear - on good authority, that the Chino Basque is not the same as the Bakersfield Basque, with which we are already most familiar.

Finally, a warning; they are going to serve “tongue” with this meal, so please don’t get up-

set and pretend you were not warned and then throw a tantrum!

### December

**Saturday, 12/1 - Lunch in Santa Ynez: Randy - Woodlake - 9:00 AM**

Yes Virginia, you are quite correct; ladies are welcome. Despite the intentional conflict with the Saturday Guy Ride, we have labeled this a “club ride” so all are welcome. If you have not yet dined at the Vineyard House Restaurant, you are in for a treat. The food here is always well prepared and the ambiance is delightful.

**Saturday, 12/8 & Sun. 12/9 - Riverside Holiday Lights: Sternz - Millies - 10:00 AM**

Come and join your club “buds” at this world-class exposition of Holiday Lights & Music, lovingly provided by the exquisite Mission Inn, located in Old Town Riverside. We’ll be staying nearby at the Hyatt Hotel, where for a paltry \$99 you qualify for both room and breakfast. It don’t get better than that.

If you have been negligent up to now regarding your reservation, know that redemption awaits at 951.321.3500. Tell them Stern or SCHRA. This event is a “first” for our club and we anticipate a good sized group. Prepare yourself to “be in awe.” Aw come on. Be in awe. You’ll like it.

**Saturday, 12/15 - Annual Holiday Party & Club Meeting at Levison - 7:00 PM**

Once again we combine Thanksgiving, Hanukkah, Christmas and New Year’s into one big final bash of the year. Soon, you’ll receive instructions regarding what “goodies” you can bring to this annual “Hors d’Oeuvre & Dessert Extravaganza.” Our festivities will also include a much abbreviated club meeting during which we thank our wonderful outgoing officers and chairpersons, and welcome our new 2013 officers and chairpersons.

**News Flash - This Just In:** In a gesture of unrestrained generosity, Mike and Ruthann have indicated that they would like to continue to host our Annual Holiday Party in Perpetuity!! That means that they will continue to allow SCHRA to hold the party at their residence plus do all the work, **FOREVER**. How nice. Be sure to thank them. Now it’s time for me to take my meds.

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## Product Corner?

# Product Corner

By JB - Guest Product Consultant

## Can We Have A Serious Conversation About Cooling Your Crotch?

Well, maybe writing an article about one's crotch is "a-bit-in-your-face" but stay with me here for a minute.

Anyone who rides a Harley-Davidson Motorcycle is well aware that the air-cooled engine is designed to run hot. I don't mean hot; I mean damn hot. So hot, that sometimes you just have to get off the bike in order not to bake your junk, or your upper inner right-thigh, whatever. This goes for both the guys and the ladies.

I've had a real heat problem with both of my H-D's and have tried just about everything, up to and including a complete change-out of the exhaust system to "true-dual" plus a ceramic coating. Helped, but not really.

Recently I re-initiated my quest to find a solution to this problem so I began to ask other riders or even H-D dealer employees what to do without voiding my precious warranty or spending up to \$2,000 or more in the effort.

One of the guys over at Simi Valley H-D "Noodles" knew of a product made of leather (patent applied for) by a leather company in Granville, TN. He said that a customer of his

found this item and had one installed. Guess what? It worked!

Upon learning that I might potentially finally be able to solve my own crotch problem with this thingy, I had SV H-D order one for the reasonable price of \$79.95 plus \$10 for shipping. A couple days later my new "Crotch Cooler" arrived and within a few hours it was installed on my bike.

The item looks like a horizontal piece of thick leather which is installed under the saddle, with the sides extended out on each side of the bike, with the header below the flap and your thigh above the flap. The genius of this item is that it deflects the heat from the header from that tender part of your inner thigh which usually gets cooked.

In just the past few days I've driven about 100 miles with my new crotch cooler "heat shields" and I no longer feel the heat. Granted, the weather has become cooler, but I always was conscious of engine heat no matter what. Now, I barely notice any engine heat, or at least very little. I'm happy and my crotch is happy.

For further information about this product, you best be calling Captain Itch, aka Captain Larry Cohen at the Tennessee Holster Company. 931.653.4117. Also you can Google "Crotch Cooler" and that will display a number of websites where you can obtain further details. This company also manufactures numerous other motorcycle products such as magnetic/leather holders for your garage-door opener, or mud flaps, or just a s\_\_t-pot full of other stuff which you guys will like.

If you don't want to check with the manufacturer, just call your H-D dealer and ask them to order one for you, but be sure to check the various designs first. And remember, if you see something you like, buy two; one for you and one for a "bud."

*Thanks to Ron Lynn for permitting me the space to pimp this product. Do your crotch a favor.*

# Elections

Nominations for new board members of 2013 have been made and formal elections will be held at the next meeting on November 8th.

The old board members will officially resign (or be unceremoniously ousted) at the Christmas Party on December 15th. And the newly elected members will begin their reign of terror - I mean office.

The nominees are:

President:



Jack Launius

Vice-President:



Lou Piano

Secretary:



Sandy Lynn

Treasurer:



Ron Lynn

Officer-at-Large:



Randy Rahm

I know the tension is mounting as to who will actually win their respective positions and I intend to keep everyone informed about all the campaigning going on. Also, I will demand a strict accounting from the current treasurer as to how much money is being spent on each individual campaign. While no debates have been scheduled I fully expect that this will change as we approach election day.

Additional board members include, but are not elected, rather they are appointed by the board:

Senior Road Captain  
Editor  
Webmaster  
Historian  
Activities Chairperson

As these activities are appointed anyone may approach a board member and request an appointment to one of these positions. After much debate and evaluation, one of the many applicants will be chosen and appointed to the coveted position. Please no fighting over one of these positions. It's so unladylike!

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## Old School Carmel Ride

R/C Jerry Stern

# OLD SCHOOL CARMEL RIDE

10/5/2012 Jerry Stern

**M**uch as I hate to say it, some motorcycle trips just don't hold the thrill that they used to in the old days. Maybe it's because they just get old, or maybe it's just because I got old, or maybe it's just that the bloom is coming off the rose. Whatever it is, there's one ride that I'm pretty sure will never get old, and that's the cliffhanging ride on the Big Sur Coast Highway. There are times when all the elements come together in perfect harmony, and this weekend was one of those times. A great group, perfect weather, clear roads, almost no traffic and that's just the beginning of it.

We met for our departure at Woodlake Bowl and I began the pilot's meeting with the announcement that this ride was dedicated to Marvin Feuerman. This was his favorite ride and I believe he was shining down on us the entire way. Fourteen of us rode out and it was clear sailing up to our first pit stop at Santa Monica Road. A brake line problem on Duane Harte's bike caused a short delay as we attempted a repair, but soon enough we got back in the saddle heading for our second stop, lunch at the Original Roadhouse BBQ in Santa Maria. Because Duane & Pauline's bike was going to need a special part not available at Santa Maria HD, they were accompanied by Jack Launius on their detour to Gary Bang HD in Atascadero where the part was in stock and Duane was told they could replace it while they waited. The Roadhouse had tables waiting for us and as usual they didn't disappoint, providing heaps of good food,



fast service, and even separate checks. Interesting point about the Roadhouse - when we walked in I noticed a security guard by the entrance. Why a security guard in a restaurant? It turns out that they'd gotten an off-track betting license and there was legal wagering there. Anyway I digress. We got back on the road and before long we were at the coast and hooking back up with Jack at, of all places, Harmony, with Duane & Pauline planning to meet us at the hotel in Carmel later on. Now this is where the beauty of the ride really unfolds. The sun was high over the water, the temperatures cool enough to finally require leather and maybe a layer or two for some, and the magnificence of an open highway rolling out in front of us. It just doesn't get much better. With only a stop at the Ragged Point overlook and even quicker stop at Gordo, and no fog anywhere, we rolled into the Dolphin Inn at just 5PM and were greeted by, surprise! James & Janet Parr, who had ridden over 300 miles from Shaver Lake to join us. Just as we were checking in, Duane and Pauline arrived, all repaired and ready to join in the festivities.

My original plan for an easy Friday night dinner at a nearby sports tavern was pre-empted by the resumption on TV of an earlier rain-delayed baseball playoff game, so we got lucky with a last-minute change of plans at the very beautiful Forge-In-The-Forest Restaurant, accommodating all 16 of us in a private dining room. The waitress was a bit snarky, but good food, good cheer and full tummies prevailed, followed by a walk up and down the hills back to the hotel.

Our plan for Saturday was for a casual early ride and lunch up the coast from Monterey, and then back to the hotel for an afternoon lounging by the pool, relaxing, watching football, shopping, people-watching in Carmel - whatever your fancy desired. Cindy discovered and led us on some gorgeous back roads above Watsonville that surprised everyone in the group, capped off with a truly memorable lunch at Phil's Fish Market & Eatery in Moss Landing, a picturesque little fishing village, where we dined at tables set on the beach. This

## Carmel - Continued

*Jerry Stern*

place was SOOO good that some among us vowed to come back to the area just to be able to eat here again! I can hardly wait 'til next year.

Dinner Saturday night was another hit at Little Napoli Restaurant on Dolores Street, discovered by J.B. on prior visits to Carmel, and boy are we glad he did. Although Carmel was really packed with tourists, the eatery accommodated us quickly and we wined and dined in our usual royal fashion. The adjacent stores were quite special also; Janet fell in love with the wine bar next door, and Cindy was pretty taken with the foo-foo gourmet olive oil store up the street. Souvenirs piled into saddlebags!



In the old school, we didn't plan everything down to the last detail; we'd get on the bikes and ride, sometimes not knowing how far we'd get, and sometimes without even hotel reservations.

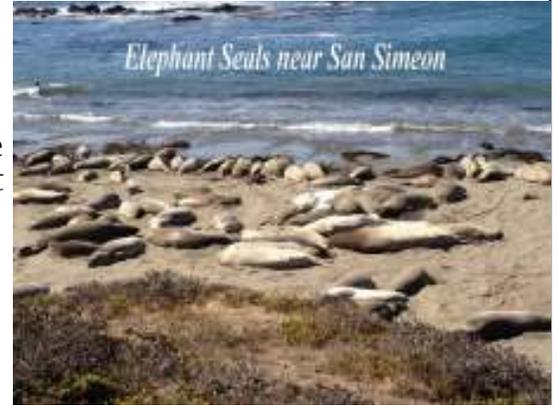
Of course, I don't recommend doing it like that anymore because it's good to plan ahead and know where you're going to lay your head down at day's end. But sometimes it's fun to be spontaneous and make up parts of it as we go along. It adds to the spirit of adventure, at least it does to mine. For our return on Sunday we got off to an early start, early for SCHRA anyway, and pointed south for what to me is the very best



part of the ride. The ride south is far different from the ride north on the Coast Highway, because the lighting and shadows are quite different and you've got a far better perspective of the ocean and coastline from the southbound lane. It

was totally fog-free and spectacular! For most of the ride we had no traffic in front of the pack, and the pace was far slower and more relaxed. We took advantage of many of the scenic overlook pull-outs, stopping to take in the amazing vistas and some memorable photos. We stopped again at Ragged Point for a long break, where I remembered a memorable Marvin story: some years ago a busload of tourists from Italy pulled into Ragged Point at the same time as us, and everyone joined in to a rousing sing-along of Pagliacci playing loudly on Marvin's bike stereo. That was a fun time.

We stopped again at the San Simeon beach where the elephant seals have taken up permanent residence, and learned from the resident



naturalists all about the seal's migratory and reproductive habits that brought them here. We had a wonderful lunch at Best Western Cavalier in San Simeon, then rode on a short distance to Cambria for a slow drive-through of their annual Scare-

crow Festival. Take a look at Anita's charming "on-the-fly" photos on our website. This bit of Americana also warrants a return trip. In conclusion, we putted leisurely down the 101 and across Hwy. 154, making our last gas stop and final good-byes at the Seaward off-ramp in Ventura before heading for the barn. Many thanks to all who participated; in addition to Cindy and me were Lou, Prez Mike, Vice-Prez Jack (Nannette sadly in

absentia de flu), Lee & Anita, Duane & Pauline, J.B. & Judy, Ron & Karen, James & Janet, Richard, and of course the ever-present spirit of our dear departed friend Marvin.

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# SCHRA 2012 EVENT SCHEDULE

## NOVEMBER

Thursday, 8 - Meeting

Sunday, 11 - Basque Lunch in Chino  
Rahm - 9:30am, Millie's

## DECEMBER

Saturday, 1 - Santa Ynez Vineyard House Lunch;  
TBA - Woodlake - 9:00 AM

Saturday, 8 & Sunday, 9 - Riverside Mission Inn  
Holiday Lights; Sternz - Millie's - 10:00 AM

Saturday, 15 - Holiday Party; Levison - 7:00 PM

***This stuff is nothing to laugh at.***

**NASA's robot Curiosity  
landed on Mars. Early  
pictures show no signs of  
ESPN, beer, or porn. This  
makes it very clear that  
men are not from Mars.**

**A hooker once told me she had a head-  
ache.**

**My wife is such a bad cook, in my house  
we pray after the meal.**

***I would like to share an experience with you,  
about drinking and driving. As you well know,  
some of us have been known to have had  
brushes with the authorities on our way home  
from the odd social session over the years.***

***A couple of nights ago, I was out for a few  
drinks with some friends at the Marriott Hotel  
and had a few too many cocktails and some  
rather nice red wine.***

***Knowing full well I may have been slightly over***

***the limit, I did something I've never done be-  
fore: I took a bus home. Sure enough I passed  
a police road block but as it was a bus, they  
waved it past.***

***I arrived home safely without incident, which  
was a real surprise as I have never even driven  
a bus before and I'm not sure where I got it.***

**I'm writing a book about  
reverse psychology...  
Please don't buy it.**

Rus Larson's FIVE RULES FOR MEN TO FOLLOW TO  
A HAPPY LIFE:

1. It's important to have a woman who helps at home, cooks from time to time, cleans up, & has a job.
2. It's important to have a woman who can make you laugh.
3. It's important to have a woman who you can trust, and doesn't lie to you.
4. It's important to have a woman who is good in bed, & likes to be with you.
5. It's very, very important that these four women do not know each other.



**SCHRA Boutique**  
*Jack Lanus, VP*

- Dark blue short sleeve t-shirts - S, L, XL
- Baby blue short sleeve t-shirts - XXL
- Most t-shirts have a pocket.

Also in stock are large and small club logo patches suitable for sewing on your jacket, vest, or shirt.

Club hats in black and orange with embroidered SCHRA patch.

Club logo pins with two-post mountings that can be easily switched among garments, hats, etc.

Also available at no charge are commemorative patches honoring members who have passed. Foss, Whitey, Julie. These patches are suitable for sewing on your jacket or vest or....? Miscellaneous items are in stock as well. Don't hesitate to inquire. When you call us (Jack, anyway) we haul ass! Operators are standing by.

The SCHRA members boutique is now open for online and telephone orders! The summer riding season is quickly upon us and you'll want to refresh your supply of miscellaneous SCHRA logo items. We have in stock a wide variety of shirts, patches, pins, hats, etc. Simply decide what you need and place your order via email at [VicePres@schra.org](mailto:VicePres@schra.org). We'll either bring your order to the next meeting or arrange delivery in some other fashion.

We have:

- Black short sleeve logo t-shirts in sizes - S to 2XL
- Black long sleeve logo t-shirts - S to 3XL
- White long sleeve logo t-shirts - S, 2XL & 3XL



## 2012 Officers and Board members

|                     |                |                      |
|---------------------|----------------|----------------------|
| President           | Mike Levison   | Pres@schra.org       |
| Vice-President      | Jack Lanius    | VicePres@schra.org   |
| Secretary           | Sandy Lynn     | Secy@schra.org       |
| Treasurer           | Ron Lynn       | Treas@schra.org      |
| Officer-at-Large    | Randy Rahm     | 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 |

## SCHRA Road Captains

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <p style="text-align: center;">Richard Slobin~RS<br/>Senior Road Captain</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Jerry Bruce~JB</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Joe Gubbrud~JG</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Jack Launius~JL</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mike Levison~ML</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">Ron Lynn~RL</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Lou Piano~LP</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Cindy Stern~CS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Jerry Stern~JS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Bob Thompson~BT</p> |
|--|---|

### 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 Sand Canyon  
15401 Delone St., Santa Clarita

### Extra Wind

All Harley Riders are invited to show up at Starbucks' parking lot on Ventura Blvd. & Topanga Canyon Blvd. on Saturday @ 9:30am for an impromptu ride. Check the SCHRA calendar to be sure no club rides are scheduled. Actual departure time is sometime between 10:00am and 10:30am depending on 'Sample' time and how many hot women park close to us and go into Starbucks for their morning pick-me-up!

# Classifieds

## Shindler & Lynn, CPAs

AN ACCOUNTANCY CORPORATION

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

16055 VENTURA BLVD., SUITE 924  
ENCINO CA 91436  
ron@shindlerlynn CPA.com

(818) 905-1858  
(818) 380-0230  
FAX (818) 905-1995

## Ad Rates for 2012

- To place an advertisement here, contact [editor@schra.org](mailto:editor@schra.org)
- Free for SCHRA members for personal items. Ads will automatically be removed unless renewed after 90 days

Full page \$15.00 per Quarter  
Quarter page, \$10.00 per Quarter  
Business Card \$25.00 per year  
Non-members add \$5.00 per item.  
All items must be MS Publisher compatible and ready to insert. Electronic submissions only. \$25.00/hr for any modifications.



Jack & Nanette Launius are offering \$50.00 off your initial pest control service and \$50.00 off any termite treatment to all our SCHRA friends and families.



# BORITE

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PR4452 Corporation

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LANDSCAPE PESTS**



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Fabric Pests

**Termite Control Services:**  
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- ALL WORK GUARANTEED**
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  - > Sanitation and Deodorizing
  - > Pest & Termite Proofing
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We are proud to be members of .....



We have been fortunate this year to have received the Angie's List **SUPER SERVICE AWARD** and the Greenopia **DISTINGUISHED BUSINESS AWARD**. Recently, we were also accepted as members of the National **QUALITY PRO & QUALITY PRO GREEN** program through the National Pest Management Association. The standards of acceptance are business ethics, application techniques and chemical selection that far exceed most companies not in the program.