



# ROLLING THUNDER

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**October 14, 2010**

**Thursday 7:00pm**



## President's Message

*Mike Levison*

A serious incident occurred during our recent weekend trip to Springville. Many of you probably already heard about it. Fortunately, no injuries were involved, as it wasn't that kind of incident. The lesson brought to mind is very important, as it is too frequent a situation, applies to everyone owning a motorcycle, and is one that's easily rectified. This background story is sort of interesting, but the lesson is paramount.

A small group of us were riding up this long and narrow grueling steep road to a mountain park outside of Springville. We were 18 miles up and in, at about 6,000 feet, when without any warning Slobin's engine just died. We



spent an hour or more checking the battery connections and all the fuses. There was juice in the battery to operate the brake lights but the headlight wouldn't go on nor the starter respond. We even reached Jerry Stern by phone to see if he had any suggestions, and finally decided to turn around using gravity and popping the clutch to restart the reluctant engine. Richard set a new club record for the longest powerless ride, gliding a full and measured 18 miles while coasting.

It was early on Saturday, so we needed a bike mechanic, or to be hauled to the nearest H-D dealer, in either Visalia or Bakersfield. Here comes the lesson: Richard had let his HOG Membership lapse, did not subscribe to the Road America's added coverage, and

did not have the RV & MC premium coverage with AAA. The result was an estimate of \$300 to have his bike picked up and hauled to Visalia for repair. The alternative was to rent a U-Haul trailer, which was only possible due to Nanette Launius having driven their truck on the trip, as well as Jack having his Trike.

They would allow Richard to use their truck to haul his bike back to Ventura H-D on the hard to find U-Haul trailer. All's well that ends well, sort of!

The final diagnosis from the dealer was the ignition switch had shorted out.

Everyone hates and lives in fear of these mechanical breakdowns, and the inconvenience to everyone they cause, but that is the nature of our chosen recreation. And SCHRA has a tradition, similar to the Marine Corp, that no one is left behind alone. However, these situations are easily minimized for very modest expense, as I shall describe in detail:

Basic HOG Membership of \$45 per year includes not only pins, patches, magazines, road atlas, etc, but most importantly emergency road service of \$100 towing credit, once a year for one bike. Now here comes the best bargain on the planet, if you are a paid up member of HOG:

For only an additional \$19.95 you join Road America. You get 2 bikes covered, unlimited occasions, towed to the nearest Harley dealer and that is regardless of mileage, at no additional charge. For \$39 they cover your motel expenses to \$1000 if you're stuck somewhere overnight. I have personally used Road America 3 times in less than 24 hours while touring

AZ. In fact, I have almost as many miles in the cab of their trucks in AZ as on my Harleys. I wouldn't leave home without my American Express card or my Road America one for sure! Not bad for \$65!! You can also utilize AAA, but you had better remember to add their RV coverage for \$37, or you'll be shit-out-of-luck!



If you have allowed your HOG membership to lapse, it just takes going to the H-D website, navigating to HOG and rejoining, so you'll qualify for Road America. Anyone riding a Harley that doesn't have this inexpensive program coverage is a fool, is being very inconsiderate of their riding pals, and is deserving of the consequences. Like medical insurance, the luckiest folks are the ones that can bitch about the costs while never utilizing the service!

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**Summer Party Redux**  
*Marvin Feuerman*

A memorable dining experience worth a five star review. Never in my seventeen years as a gourmet reviewer at motorcycle (S.C.H.R.A.) events as a restaurant food reviewer for Zagat, Michlean and Rolling Thunder, have I ever come across a more enjoyable little dining spot as Chez Wilmot. Nestled away in the charming little village of Northridge, we stumbled upon this tiny gem. The homey atmosphere together with a beautiful outdoor dining area, could only be enhanced by the lovely couple who own Chez Wilmot. Paul and Sylvie Wilmot, ( who with much modesty declined to be interviewed ) must have many years of experience in the restaurant business in order to pull together a

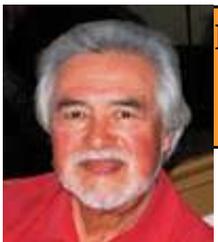


memorable experience for me and 40 of my closest friends. The food was exquisite and the service impeccable. For those of you who cannot stand any more chicken, I highly recommend the Tri Tip or Ribs. The wine list was without end and offered nothing but the finest vintages at a very modest price. The hired help acted as if they were born to be working at Chez Wilmot. Both young ladies spent the evening attending to every guests slightest wish. Our wine glasses were never empty and there was nothing we could ask for that would not magically appear. Bravo to Paul and Sylvie who can rest as-



sured that we will be back.

Your friendly reviewer,  
MR. MF 2U



**Ken Catbagan**

Our good friend and fellow club member suffered a catastrophic stroke on September 2 and has been in the hospital ever since. As of this writing on 9/14 he remains in the hospital with limited functionality and, while he can breathe on his own, has a breathing tube. Natalie and Stacy (his daughter) have been at his side non-stop. He is currently at Kaiser in Los Angeles but cannot have visitors. Up to date information is available at Caringbridge.com. It is easy to sign up and begin reading updates from Natalie and Cindy who has been a huge help to Natalie and Stacy. Stacy

went home but anticipates returning soon. Ken was bleeding deep inside his brain at the stem in a spot that is unreachable by surgeons. So, all they can do is provide him with appropriate drugs and watch. You can leave messages for Ken and Natalie on the Caringbridge website. Keep him in your prayers and/or thoughts

9/28/10—Ken is breathing on his own and starting to eat. He has started therapy and is slowly improving.

Best wishes to Ken and Natalie and Stacy and family.





## Springville Overnighter

JB

# Springville Riders Faced with Unexpected “Gremlin” Challenges

By JB - Activities Chairperson

Now don't get me wrong, this was an excellent trip, well planned and well executed; at least until the “gremlins” showed up.

All began well, as 6 of the 7 riders met at Millies on Friday, September 3 at 9:00 AM (Nanette (had to work) arrived later in the day, driving her truck).

Our planned itinerary was to head north, past the Grapevine and then do a potty-break at the usual truck-stop on the route to Lamont. The first “gremlin” appeared in the form of a “road closed” sign which necessitated a zig, a zag, and another zig. We missed the delights of downtown Lamont, an under-appreciated blessing.

We began our ascent into the mountains along the road which follows the course of the lower Kern River. It was beautiful and the temps were comfortable. “Gremlin #2” showed up just outside Lake Isabella. Despite the fact that I was wearing ear plugs, I heard my bike begin to make a serious-sounding “hissing” or “rubbing” sound. It continued until our lunch stop in Kernville at Cheryl's Diner.

After checking the bike thoroughly (brakes, etc.) nothing wrong could be found. I decided to forge ahead and take my chances. As I began to

pull away from the curb, one of the other riders yelled-out that my kick-stand was still down. But it wasn't. I stopped immediately and discovered that what appeared to be a kick-stand, was indeed a piece of wood which had become lodged under the chassis and was being pushed along on the pavement, making that creepy sound. Phew!!

The drive north from Kernville was very pleasant as we began to climb higher into the mountains. The air temp was cool and comfortable and the views got better and then more-better. We reached the Western-Divide Highway and shortly entered the Sequoia National Monument. My guess was that we were at about 7,000 - 8,000 feet.

The next “gremlin” showed up on the downward portion of the route (which had miraculously now become Highway 190). The 5,000 foot descent into Springville required non-stop turns; an exhausting process (especially if you are piloting a trike). About 45 minutes later we were, at long last, in the parking lot of the Springville Inn, our digs for the next 2 nights.

The Springville Inn (also listed as a B & B) was a charming spot in an also-charming little mountain town. The inn sports a very nice dining room and bar, with plenty of other banquet rooms for Bar Mitzvahs, etc. Unlike the B & B which I had expected, the inn is really a great restaurant, but with motel-type rooms. OK, it is what it is. We ate, we drank, we were happy.

The following day after breakfast, we had planned a 2-hour easy ride on a loop (county road) which would take us to a place called Balch Park, a distance of about 26 miles from Springville, plus the 26 mile return, by way of the loop road. As it turns out, this loop road was actually quite a fete of engineering as the narrow windy road elevated us from 1,100 to 6,000+ feet in elevation. The turns were tight and steep, but with our experienced group, very doable; until the arrival of the next “gremlin.”

At about the 20 mile point along this very chal-

lenging roadway, Richard's bike decided to quit. He didn't fall, he didn't hit anything in the roadway; it just plain quit, and very much in the middle of nowhere. After unsuccessfully trying to sleuth the problems we were faced with a dilemma; either phone Jerry Stern for help (our cell phones worked - yippee!) or attempt to "glide downhill and then pop-the-clutch.

As Richard began to roll and pick up speed, we could hear the engine turn over and I thought we had dodged a bullet. It was OK that we didn't make it to Balch Park; the important thing was to get Richard's bike down the hill and to a repair place. Although I had been leading the group up the hill, I decided to remain in back in order to keep vehicles from coming on too quickly behind us.

After several minutes Richard's bike was out of sight as were the other two bikes (Levison & Launius). I decided to speed up a bit. Still, no sign of the bikes in front so I decided to speed up even more. For 18 miles I sped down the mountain in search of my buds, and I didn't spot them until we were all the way down the windy road and back on the main road to Springville.

It was at that moment that I realized that Richard was cruising without power! What I didn't realize is that his engine never did start and he glided 18 miles down this narrow, road with nothing but gravity to power his bike. Once on the road back to Springville, we ran out of gravity and it then became necessary for Jack to tow Richard the final 4 miles back to the inn. Thank-you Jack.

Once safely back, other "gremlins" began to appear. It seemed that all the H-D dealers anywhere near Springville, were closed early for the Labor Day holiday, so no possibility for local repairs. Also, we now faced the problem of getting Richard's bike back home again. Easy answer; just call Road America for a flat-bed. NOT! The next "gremlin" appeared as Richard discovered that his HOG and Road America memberships had expired in 2008. Also, his AAA membership did not in-

clude his motorcycle. The tow charges would have been astronomical.

All was successfully resolved, thanks to Jack and Nanette, who used their truck to locate a rental trailer, buy tie-downs, buy lumber for a bike-ramp, etc. Then, they loaned their truck to Richard so he could drive home, hauling the trailered bike behind. Jack and Nanette had made prior plans to remain in the area to visit a local casino, but now only able to do so by having Nanette join Jack on the trike. Richard drove the home-bound route at 55 mph, stopped at Ventura H-D to drop off his disabled bike, then returned the trailer to a place in Oxnard. Eventually, everyone arrived home safely but somewhat exhausted by the unforeseen events.

Jack and Nanette were pivotal in being in the right place at the right time and are deserving of an "Atta-Boy" award (if there was one). Richard, on the other hand qualifies for a "Watta Dummy" award, (we'll make one) for his allowing his HOG and R/A to expire. As for me, I think I finally understand the reason for having that little bell dangling from underneath my bike. It's to ward off the "gremlins!"

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## JB's Excellent Adventure

JB

# SAVE THE DATE

Announcing the 2011 edition of

## *JB's Excellent Adventure*

### **A Northern Odyssey**

Saturday, June 11 thru Sunday,  
June 19, 2011

*2000 Miles in 9-Days, 8-Nites*



## Meet Your Member

*Sumbudy*

Why Harleys? The common bond we all seem to share, and that which compels us to make an acknowledging wave to complete strangers we pass by on the road, is not just an appreciation for the wind in your face while traveling on a 2 wheeled machine. It is the emotional connection with Harley-Davidson heavy cruisers we share, that transcends diverse backgrounds, age and economic status, apparently with millions of people. For Sumbudy, this common connection appears to stem from childhood, when we would see pictures and movies of our heroes and cops riding those big powerful freedom producing great looking and sounding motorcycles. The waving gesture admittedly has expanded somewhat.

Those first bikes from the early 1900's were novel and practical, providing needed economical transportation. They didn't push my emotional buttons until evolving into the big V-twin cruisers of the 20's and 30's. There were dozens of manufacturers world wide, but Harley's had a mystique of their own that still prevails. Indians were nice, but they had those funny fenders, still their unique signature to-

day, and the name is confusing. Triumphs were pretty neat for a foreign made light bike, but a real motorcycle was and is a Harley-Davidson. Is it the name, which just seems to be poetry? Maybe so. The logo? Could be. The sound? Definitely yes. A nice mellow Harley rumble with a lumpy idle is great and addicting. It seems to be a combination of everything, including a consistent retro look provided by creative genius Willie G and his staff! However, obnoxiously loud pipes only serve to piss-off the neighbors and generate anti-noise legislation. They are stupid, unnecessary and counter-productive. They create only animosity, not any alleged safety factor!



In my mind, other bikes are just imitation vehicles. Choppers and customs, many of which are beautiful works of art, but they don't make my heart race. Ducati's, BMW's, Kawasaki's and Honda's are a completely different species of animal altogether, as are all the rice-rockets. Excellent

examples of mechanical engineering though they are, they don't yank my emotional chain. Sumbudy doesn't mean to be a bike-snob, but obviously I am. There is much truth to the joke that if you want a dependable motorcycle, buy Japanese. But if you want a "relationship" with your bike, get a Harley! Doing so also has the added benefit and privilege of enabling you to join SCHRA!



## Idyllwild Lunch Ride

*Jerry Stern*

Ride To Idyllwild  
9/11/2010 Jerry Stern

Idyllwild is a small touristy town tucked into the San Jacinto mountains above Palm Springs. We've ridden to Idyllwild before, and since I accepted the assignment as road captain for this ride, I wanted to make approaching it somewhat different than our previous trips. It's pretty remote, so one thing that can't be changed is that much of the ride is on . . . *freeways!* Riding freeways isn't my favorite way of getting from point A to B, but in SoCal it's pretty much the way it has to be unless your motorcycle can sprout wings and fly . . . (hmmm- Hey Lloyd, how 'bout we collaborate on that?)



The gang met up at Solley's and we rode the 210 east to somewhere around San Bernardino where the 215 is supposed to be. It's all pretty torn up, so we made a quick comfort stop and navigated around some nasty neighborhoods and gnarly construction detour areas before getting back onto something that kinda' resembled a freeway again, but we didn't get lost! In short order we were riding southeast through Moreno Valley and exiting onto some very pretty open roads that



took us around Hemet and up the colorful mountain byways that took us into Idyllwild, an idyllic

little town that gets tons of snow in winter, but today it couldn't have been more pleasant.

Several lunch spots had been recommended, and I chose JoAnne's, located right in the center of town. We were immediately seated

together on the spacious outdoor beer patio which has wood chips underfoot and a good



vibe, and excellent live music to boot. The waitress took our drink orders and explained the patio menu -BBQ ribs, chicken, and burgers only. One look at an order of BBQ beef ribs at the next table - decision made! A rack of meaty ribs the size of a laptop computer served with corn on the cob and baked beans. Some opted for the 1/2 BBQ chicken, also excellent. Judy Bruce was able to order a salad inside the restaurant and bring it outside to the patio, where she had to endure watching us meat-eaters making all sorts of guttural yummy noises. After we all finished, Prez Mike exclaimed that the lunch "exceeded expectations" and he was "very pleasantly surprised." It's always nice to hear kudos from the boss.

Idyllwild has lots of attractive shops, so we had some time after lunch to walk about, shop, browse, and chat with friendly strangers before getting back on the bikes. We rode north on Hwy. 243 which had burned 3 or 4 years ago in the giant Poppet fire and has now largely greened up again, stopping in Banning for gas before getting back on the, uggg, freeway and an uneventful ride west toward home.

Thanks to all who came out with me to participate in the decadence and debauchery: new member Randy, Marvin, Joe & Caroline G., Jack L., Mitch, Judy & J.B., Prez Mike, and R.T. editor Lou Piano, without whom this article would never be published.

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## Calico Pre-ride

*Lou Piano*

Calico! 1881—this town is the most productive silver mining town in the world and remained that way until 1893. 1200 inhabitants, 23 bars and a thriving red light district. Today....a remnant of days gone by.

We met at Denny's at Sand Canyon at



9:00 am and left at 9:15 sharp.

Well...9:20, but that's sharp for SCHRA.

Today's ubiquitous traveler's included road captain Lou, Mike & RuthAnn,

Jerry & Judy, Randy, and Duane & Pauline Harte'—a new couple who are friends of Mike & RuthAnn. D is a Navy lifer (23 years active duty) and as a civilian a printer.

Our route took us on Soledad Canyon Rd., to Sierra Highway to Pearblossom (138) Highway to the 18 towards Victorville. We stopped for a quick (40 minutes!) break at



Burger King then headed through Victorville past Barstow and to the Ghost Town Rd. of-framp and to Calico County Park. Fee for 9 people on 6 bikes? A discounted fee from \$6.00 per person to \$3.00 apiece if I would pay for everyone. Being a guy who can never pass up a deal I quickly came up with \$23.00 and was advised by the park ranger that I'd better find another \$4.00 fast or else. See if I ever trust Mrs. Jones in 4th grade math again!

The ride there was uneventful yet pleasant. The weather was moderate and the traffic was light and we breezed along at 60 to 75 mph most of the way.

Arriving at Calico we had ideal motorcycle parking at the front on the pavement. We walked uphill checking out the three restaurants and the sights along the way 'til we reached the top of the small city and decided at the last place we checked out. Taco salads, turkey sandwiches, burgers and dogs



were ordered and we found places to sit and eat on the patio benches on the wood deck patio.

Lunch having been eaten and conversation having been conversed we strolled down the street and browsed the shops along the way. Amazingly we found the only sweet shop in town and made good use of it! There were lots of old tools and wheelbarrows and devices used during the mining days and the ambience was



fun. We felt like we were in an old mining ghost town. You couldn't help but contemplate what it might have been like in town without cable tv, Sunday night football, motorcycles, or McDonalds??? I guess that's why they had 23 bars! I wonder if they told the same stupid jokes we engage in on every lunch ride?!

Time to go home and we were talked into going back on the 58 to Barstow, through Lancaster and home. It's an additional 32 miles this way as I checked it on my speedometer.

This way home is even worse, in terms of scenery and roadability, than the way up. Don't go this way if you don't have to. It's a truck thoro-fare and generally not a very nice drive. One last stop for gas at Barstow and one more last stop at Taco Bell for smoothies at the behest of the president. He insisted these were the best smoothies in the world and I was concerned for his mental and physical health if we didn't opt to stop. So we did!! We had smoothies and said our last goodbyes for the day and headed home. Portal to portal for me was



324 miles.

The report card for the trip:

- A+ people, friendship, camaraderie
- b scenery and trip to our destination
- d scenery and road home

As this was a pre-ride we must now make a determination as to what to change, if anything. It's a little too far for a one day trip and too short for an overnigh-ter and the food inside the place is only okay for lunch. We have agreed that this trip is not suitable for keeping on the schedule and as such is officially cancelled.



## Dreamweaver

*Jerry Bruce*

# I Had a Dream.....

A few nights ago I woke up suddenly at about 3:00 AM. It took me several seconds until I realized that I was home and in my own bed, with Judy quietly sleeping at my side. I was still in an agitated stupor until I laid back and finally fell back asleep.

In the morning I still had a strange feeling about my dream and remembered very well my sudden awakening in the middle of the night. Perhaps if I could share what the dream was about, it might help to get it out of my mind.

As I recall, I was actually on a motorcycle trip and was accompanied by a group of fellow riders. We were somewhere in the mountains on a very narrow and twisty road that was barely wide enough for two cars to pass. I was riding the lead bike and as I entered a straight patch of road I noticed that my fellow riders had disappeared.

I carefully turned my bike around and slowly proceeded back down the hill, I soon found the missing group of riders, all huddled around one of the bikes. This bike had apparently lost its power and we were all trying to determine what to do.

Clearly our ride was at an abrupt end and everyone seemed highly concerned as to how we were going to get the disabled bike back down the hill. That is, everyone but one of the female riders, a woman who looked familiar and whom the others referred to as Fifi.

While the rest of us were in near panic at the difficult problem we found ourselves in, this Fifi person was talking to a friend on her cell phone. Although my memory of this dream is still fuzzy, I remember hearing Fifi ask the person she was talking to, if she could find a manicurist and make an appointment for her, later that afternoon. Apparently Fifi had broken off one of her false fingernails and was in immediate and desperate need to have a perfect set, despite the fact that we were stranded in the mountains.

I remember being numbed and shocked at Fifi's apparent disregard for the precarious situation we were in, and I was about to tell her what I thought of her audacity when I suddenly awoke and the dream ended.

Thank G\_d it was only a dream. Or was it?



## Product Corner

Ron Lynn

### Silicone Self Fusing Tape

Stop that water pipe leak, repair that radiator hose break, insulate that exposed electrical wire, wrap that wiring harness, cover that tool handle, tote that barge, lift that bale. Oops! I got carried away.

But there is ample reason to be excited about this product. Originally developed for the military, this stretchable silicone-based material contains no sticky glue to deal with and it will start to bond immediately upon coming into contact with itself, hence "self-fusing". Therefore, make sure that you have control of the tape while wrapping. The ideal method is to overlap the wrap by one-half resulting in a "double wrap" which should be sufficient for most water-proof or electrical applications. Some plumbing leaks might require 3-5 layers if under pressure.



#### Specifications:

- Long shelf life
- Insulates to 8,000 volts.
- 950 PSI Tensile Strength
- Withstands temperatures from -65°F to 500°F
- Resists: Fuels, Oils, Acids, Solvents, Water, & UV Rays

The surface of the repair does not have to be clean and can even be underwater, but try not to allow any dirt between the tape layers. It provides a great electrical insulation in that it acts almost like shrink-wrap.

NOTE: If you are covering a tool which is to be handled, make sure that the ends are double wrapped since there is no glue and the tape does not stick to the object being repaired. You may just find that the ends will tend to roll back up on itself.

This is truly a remarkable product, but does have its special uses since there is no glue to allow it to stick to the item being repaired.

I have found this product under various names such as:

XTreme-Tape; Tommy Tape and Rescue Tape just to name a few. Chose the 1" X 10' or 12' rolls in various colors.

Available: Rescuetape.com \$10/roll or 3@\$20 at M/C Rallies

HSN.com: 6 rolls for \$20

Aerostitch: \$10/roll

XTreme-Tape.com: \$6/roll

Ace Hardware; Pilot Travel Stations; JP Cycles.



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

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## Social Calender

*Jerry Bruce*

# To Calico...or not to Calico, that is.....

...the question. More concisely, the question is whether or not our club membership is “up” for such an adventure. The route isn’t so pretty but the idea is compelling.

As you all know (at least those who occasionally check the “rides list”), our original plan for a Calico Ghost Town visit is on Saturday, November 6, departing from Millie’s at 8:30, and to be led by Road Captain, Lou Piano.

At our August club meeting, Lou and I were having a discussion about this upcoming event. As our discourse continued, I got the distinct sense that Lou was trying to back out of the deal.

“Why are you flaking out on me?” I asked. “You volunteered to be the RC for this event, and the whole club is anxiously waiting for November” I lied.

“Not so, Mr. Activities Chairman, or whatever the hell your stupid title is” Lou muttered. “I was having a conversation with Steve Cowan, and he says ‘Calico sucks’.” I said “have you ever been there?” Lou replied “it was a long time ago and I have a bad memory.”

“Well, I’ve never been there, so I can’t help you but I’ve driven by on many occasions and the name “Calico” is written right there on the mountain” I taunted. “What the f—k does that have to do with anything?” Lou countered.

Anyway, we were apparently at a stalemate, when Lou announced that he had solved the problem. “We’ll do a ‘pre-ride’ and I suggest that you come with me; then we’ll decide if we want to leave this ride on the schedule, or not” he said. “OK, I’m up for that; when do you want to go?” “How about Sunday, September 19” he said, “and there’s no need to leave so damn early; it’s only about a 2-hour drive.

No sooner than we had agreed to the pre-ride, when Levison (who was sitting nearby) said “Hey, I’ll go too; they’ve got a great bakery there.” Within seconds, Gourson chimed in “I’ll go too; never been there and I’ve heard it’s great!”

Well, by now I think you all know where this is going. Methinks that the “pre-ride” is going to turn out to be “the ride.” So screw whatever the ride list says about November 6; we’re gonna go to Calico on Sunday, September 19, and whoever else wants to join us, you’re welcome to do so; ladies included, of course.

The new plan is to meet at 9:00 AM at Denny’s Sand Canyon, and hit the road by 9:15am. We’ll go, we’ll look, we’ll eat, and we’ll stay as long as we want. And if our expectations are well-met, we’ll put this puppy down for a future ride. Now’s your chance to see it for yourselves, so please join us if you’re so inclined.

“G-d, do I love this job.”



<http://www.calicotown.com/> (114 miles from Denny’s)

Ed note: This is not, I repeat **not**, a fun ride. It is for exploratory information only. Checking the distance, exploring the road conditions at the venue site, determining if there are restaurants available for our fine culinary tastes, etc. Also, none of this info has been verified with the road captain for this **exploratory** trip.



## Coming Activities

*JB Activities Chairman*

### October & November, 2010

Officially, the summer of 2010 is now over. How do I know? Because we're expecting a heat wave next week; that's how. Normally, the hottest days of summer occur during the Jewish High Holidays; particularly during those years before the availability of air conditioning.

Not to worry. If you want heat, we'll probably find some on our way, and during our stay, in beautiful downtown Reno. Street Vibrations is finally here and our year-long pent-up proclivity to spend can now be unleashed. Actually, you can likely buy anything you really need right here at home, but what fun is that?

Mike will be leading our group for the three-night Reno portion, as well as the one-night stay in Old Town Sacramento. Those going to O.T. Sacto will have an opportunity to dine with Bruce and Cate Jinneman, who you may remember from our joint venture in Kernville with River City Harley Riders. Yes, we're planning another joint trip in 2011 with their fun group.

By the way, we had a kick-ass good time on the Calico "exploratory pre-trip." So much fun, that we've decided to "can" the November 6, 2010 date which appears in your trip list. Really, it was fun and everyone who participated had a really good time. The town has a very authentic old-time feel about it, and the lunch place we chose was also quite good. I think the weakness of Calico is that there's nothing to buy except low quality, uninteresting "tchatzkies" designed for the bus-tour crowd. We'll consider this itinerary when we meet for trip-planning in January 2011.

What lies ahead?

#### **Saturday, October 2 - Ojai Big Chili Cook-off - 10:00 AM Woodlake (RC - TBA)**

This will be our second shot at this very-fun venue overlooking Lake Casitas. As I recall, for a small price, you can sample lots of different chili concoctions, and then have an opportunity to vote for your favorites. If you're not a chili lover, follow me to the bbq'd sausages booth. I like chili, but I luuuuuuv bbq tube-steak even better.

Lots to see and do here and a nice crowd in which to mingle. As I recall there is live music and some booths selling (you guessed it) more “tchatzkies!” And, it ain’t in Ojai; it’s alongside Lake Casitas.

**Thursday, October 14 – Monthly Meeting at the Pie Place**

Wanna vote the rascals out? Now’s your chance because tonight we nominate fellow members to high political office for the next year. Just keep in mind that **YOU** might find yourself in a new club job. Or, shall we let the rascals stay? It’s up to you, but this is a meeting not to miss.

**Friday, October 15 – Sunday, October 17 – American Heat, Palm Springs – 9:00 AM, Millie’s – Mike**

Stay one night or two (Vagabond Inn – 760.325.7211) for about \$70 per night including free parking and breakfast; and the event is right in the heart of Old Palm Springs on Palm Canyon Drive, just a short drive from the motel. The sponsors put on a very respectable event each year, and it’s just a short 2 ½ hour drive for us. Be sure to make your reservation for either or both nights.

**Sunday, October 24 – Progressive Breakfast – 8:30 AM, Woodlake – Lou**

No, this is not just for our “liberal” members but for every political persuasion. It’s the breakfast that keeps on giving; three courses, three different venues. Very important to be on time at the meeting place otherwise you won’t know where to go or in what order. Bring your own breath sweeteners and upset stomach pills. Puke-buckets available upon request.

**Thursday, November 11 – Monthly Meeting at the Pie Place**

Last chance to make nominations for our 2011 slate of officers. ***Tonight we vote!***

**Saturday, November 13 – Lockwood Loop Day Ride – 9:00 AM, Millie’s – Jerry**

Always a crowd pleaser, this gorgeous mountain drive is really sooooo close to where we live. I have not received word yet as to where we will have lunch, but Ojai might be a good guess.

#####

## Biker Funnies

I went to apply for a job in a Florida lemon grove.

The foreman frowned and said, "I have to ask you this: Have you had any actual experience in picking lemons?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, I have! **"I've been divorced three times, owned 2 Toyotas, and I voted for Obama.**"



A wealthy hospital benefactor was being shown around the hospital. During her tour she passed a room where a male patient was masturbating furiously..

'Oh my GOD!' screamed the woman. 'That's disgusting!

Why is he doing that?'

The doctor who was leading the tour calmly explained, I'm very sorry that you were exposed to that, but this man has a serious condition where his testicles rapidly fill with semen, and if he doesn't do that at least five times a day, he'll be in extreme pain and his testicles could eas-

**off the mark** by Mark Parisi  
www.offthemark.com



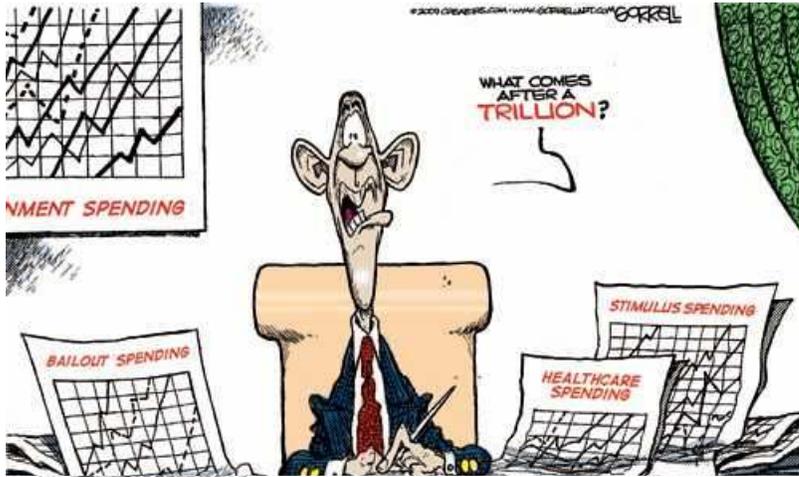
ily rupture.' Oh, well in that case, I guess it's okay,' said the woman....

As they passed by the very next room, they saw a male patient laying in bed while a nurse performed oral sex on him.

Again, the woman screamed, oh my GOD! What the.....how can that be justified?'

Again the doctor spoke very calmly:

'Same illness, better health plan.'



GOVERNMENT CAN FIX HEALTH CARE.



JUST LOOK AT MEDICARE AND MEDICAID.



OKAY, THEY'RE BROKE, BUT LOOK AT SOCIAL SECURITY.



OKAY, IT'S BROKE, BUT LOOK AT THE U.S. POST OFFICE.



OKAY, IT'S BROKE, BUT LOOK AT AMTRAK.



OKAY, IT'S BROKE, BUT LOOK AT FANNIE MAE AND FREDDIE MAC.



OKAY, THEY'RE BROKE, BUT LOOK AT MY BUDGET.



OKAY, IT'S \$1.6 TRILLION IN THE RED, BUT....



WWW.180EDITORIALS.COM/CARTOONS





## SCHRA Boutique

*Jerry Stern*

### DEAR FELLOW CLUB MEMBERS

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 [sternzx3@att.net](mailto:sternzx3@att.net) or call Jerry at (818) 703-7570. If no answer, leave a message. 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 all sizes, S to 3XL

- Black long sleeve logo t-shirts—same sizes
- White long sleeve and short sleeve logo t-shirts, S to 3XL
- Some dark blue short sleeve t-shirts in assorted sizes (ask). Only a few available.
- 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 baseball hats in black with embroidered SCHRA lettering in gold. Orange club baseball hats with black club 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 (Jerry, anyway) we haul ass! Operators are standing by.



## 2010 Ride Schedule

| Destination                | Date(s)/Day(s)      | Meeting Place       | Time    | Ride Captain |
|----------------------------|---------------------|---------------------|---------|--------------|
| Ojai Big Chili Cookoff     | Oct. 2, Sat.        | Woodlake Bowl       | 10:00am | ???          |
| Monthly Meeting            | Oct. 14, Thur       | Pie Place           | 7:00 pm |              |
| Palm Springs American Heat | Oct. 15—17, Fri—Sun | Millies             | 9:00 am | Mike         |
| Progressive Breakfast      | Oct. 24, Sun        | Woodlake Bowl       | 8:30 am | Lou P.       |
| Monthly Meeting            | Nov. 11, Thur.      | Four 'n Twenty Pies | 7 ish   |              |
| Lockwood Loop Day Ride     | Nov.13, Sat         | Millie's            | 9:00 am | Jerry Stern  |
| Holiday Party              | Dec. 11, Sat        | ???                 | ???     | ???          |
|                            |                     |                     |         |              |
|                            |                     |                     |         |              |
|                            |                     |                     |         |              |
|                            |                     |                     |         |              |

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.

### Motorcycle Cargo Trailer-Starlight

Motorcycle trailer: Gloss Black-lined with auto carpeting. For details on the specifications; Go To: "neoshotrailers.com" and choose the Jupiter model which lists for \$895 in white without shipping. I need local storage! I will maintain it and you can use it anytime you want. I have only used it twice a year in the past, it tracks very well and you hardly notice it when riding. Storage location must be within 15 miles of Topanga and the 118 FWY. NOTE: You will need a trailer hitch and electrical connections and I have an extra electrical jack.

Ron Lynn 818-772-7288  
[rlynncpa@socal.rr.com](mailto:rlynncpa@socal.rr.com)



### 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.

**Publishing Deadline for the  
Nov. RT is Oct. 30, 6:00pm**

## Shindler & Lynn, CPAs

AN ACCOUNTANCY CORPORATION

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

16055 VENTURA BLVD., SUITE 924  
ENCINO CA 91436  
[ron@shindlerlynncpa.com](mailto:ron@shindlerlynncpa.com)

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

## Natalie Neith & Ken Catbagan

Estate Agent | Architectural Specialists

323.317.9696

[neith@natalieneith.com](mailto:neith@natalieneith.com)  
DRE# 01045639

323.317.9697

[ken@natalieneith.com](mailto:ken@natalieneith.com)  
DRE# 01257984

[www.Catbagan-Neithtsam.com](http://www.Catbagan-Neithtsam.com)



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- > Sanitation and Deodorizing
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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 compa-