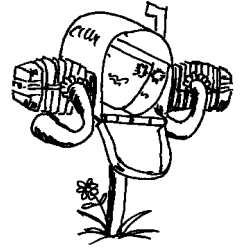


The Mail Boxer

BMW MOA #7

BMW RA #5



No matter what/where/how often/far/fast you ride, we welcome you to join us in motorcycling fellowship.

Madison BMW Club
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Madison, WI 53707

www.madisonbmwclub.org

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Meetings (usually) on first Sundays
of the month at 9AM

Next meeting:
Sunday September 9, Club
meeting to be held at 9:00
AM in the club campsite
area of Dells Rally.

The Prez Sez:

By Steve Huber

It was a simple, random, senseless act of violence.

As club member Stuart Klopp cruised up CA Hwy 101 on his R11GS, he noticed an approaching pickup truck. Nothing out of the ordinary, Hwy 101 carries quite a bit of traffic, except as this truck approached the driver threw some object out of the window directly at Stuart. The object struck him in the leg with enough force to visibly mar his riding pants and bruise his thigh. There is no doubt had the object hit the chest or head area, Stuart would have gone down hard.

This was a deliberate, premeditated attempt to injure or kill a biker.

As riders, we recognize the inherent risks of riding motorcycles. We try to manage those risks by polishing our skills and wearing protective gear; however there is no way a rider can anticipate a premeditated attempt at murder like this.

This account shocked me when I heard it, and I'm not trying to be a paranoid alarmist in relating it

to you. However, recognize that there are some sick, perverted, sub-human drivers out there. Follow your instincts. Move over into the far right lane when approaching oncoming vehicles, use the bike's acceleration to get away from questionable vehicles, and always assume that they are trying to kill you out there.

On a local note, you're likely aware that in Dane County (and elsewhere) food pantries are running on empty and are begging for donations in kind and dollars. As a club we've contributed to the designated MOA rally charity; however, we've been a bit lax at contributing to local charities. One idea is to run a food drive over a couple of club meetings (hmmmm, I can picture my RT piled high with canned goods and boxes bungeed on everywhere). Another thought is donate a dollar amount, say \$100, to the Community Action Coalition (the local coordinating agency). Let's discuss what we can do at our next meeting or two.

I really hope those dog days of August are behind us. I swear the RT's gas mileage plummeted pushing through that thick soup that passed for air. It's time to get out there and take advantage of the

Prez Sez continued:

glorious September air. Think I'll take my own advice and go for a ride. See y'all at the next club meeting at the Dell's Rally in September!

Oh, and do ride safe out there....

Prez Steve

VP's Report

By Tom Van Horn

I hope everyone took advantage of the August riding weather - there were certainly reasons to ride (as if we NEEDED reasons). At this writing, Ed and Karen's Iowa/Illinois ride, Hillsboro, and Hard-to-be-Humble are history.

And, there's always September - the Dells Rally is 7-8-9th. Great rally, very close - what's your excuse?? Remember, the Sept Club meeting is at the rally site, Sunday morning.

It's preliminary, but at this point it appears that next year's GR/3 will be elsewhere than the Bagley area. Our last two known options didn't pan out. The private site Rob H. steered us to turned out to have one (yes, ONE) low-cap shower stall. River of Lakes is hanging tough on charging half-again what we can workably pay. Bert has lines on some places south - a recon trip is planned for mid-September.

Volunteer Banquet Czars Ben C. and John O. had a couple of good options for this fall's feed-and-bacchanalia - we voted on

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the Prime Table, tentative date Oct 27th. Watch this space for menu and details.

Didn't make it to Redmond? Or, maybe you did?? Did you like the '96 'MOA rally location??? Well - the 'other' national - the BMWRA rally - is at the Burke County, NC fairgrounds. This is the same site as 'MOA 96. I'm told that that it's been improved since then (not that it was bad then, IMHO). It's September 20-23 and it's 900-some miles from Mad Town. One long day, or two easy ones, and you're on top of the Blue Ridge, the Smokies, Deals Gap. In my experience, there wasn't a bad road in the area.

See yawl at the Dells Rally - - - riiight???

P.S. Thanks to all who came on the 33rd (34th?) Hillsboro Ride on 8/12. Besides those who joined me on the How-Many-Sealcoated/Gravel-Roads-Can-We-Find run up (with a root beer break in Leland), three members joined us up there to take part in the usual frightening pig-out.

Secretary's Report

By J.T. Wagner

Forty-five people attended with two new members joining up. Welcome John Buechner and Johan Ragner.

50/50 drawing went to new member Johan Ragner. and the October free breakfasts went to Ed Burington and Tom Schirz. Prez. Steve reminded people to get their dues in early for next year so you'll be in the club directory. September meeting will be at the Dells Rally on Sunday morning.

Ben Cimino and John Ong checked into venues for the banquet and found a possible place, the Prime Table Restaurant. A vote was taken on the entree and steak and shrimp was picked. Tentative date, November 3rd. The club meeting and elections will held then as well.

Rally Czar Bert is still working on a rally site for next year.

New members:

Buecher, John and Lisa
1609 Sky Ridge Ct
Stoughton WI 53589
(608) 877-9935
2002 R1150RT
1973 Harley 350 Sprint
1995 Kawasaki 500 HI

Ragner, Johan
W4240 Tunnel Rd
New Glarus WI 53574
(608) 527-5802
1974 R90 W/side car

Annual Banquet

By John Ong

The annual banquet will be at the Prime Table Family Restaurant in the Lake Edge Shopping Center, 4102 Monona Drive - corner of Monona Drive and Buckeye Rd.

We will eat at 6:30 pm in the banquet room in the back on Saturday, November 3, 2001.

The menu will be steak (medium), 7-8 oz and about 10 small shrimp, a cup of chicken-rice soup, mashed potatoes, garden salad with Italian dressing and mozzarella cheese. Bread, coffee and milk are also included.

If anyone requires a vegetarian meal, let John Ong know at the time of the reservation. Deadline will be Saturday, October 27, 2001.

Cost is \$10/person. The club will pick up the tip and tax. No last minute walk-ins.

Bert and Ernie's Big Adventure

By Bert Hefty

It was a hot Sunday afternoon when I got off work, fired up the RT and headed for Ernie's house. It was to be a hot, three and a half-hour ride. While running up Highway 14, I was thinking how the trip was going to unfold. Ernie had never experienced a long trip before, so I knew that I would need patience. I knew

that I had to pace the distance and riding time with my partner. As I rolled through LaCrosse, I noticed that the world's largest six-pack was painted all white. The familiar Old Style label was missing; a Wisconsin landmark lost to future generations of malt beverage connoisseurs.

While crossing the great Mississippi, I thought, "this is the life!" The words to *On the Road Again* came to mind. I met my riding partner at his home in Dakota, MN. The town is on the river and is very pretty. I had no problems finding Ernie's house. Ernie and his daughter Tia were there to meet me. His GS was packed and ready to go. We enjoyed a steak dinner, then settled in for a good night's sleep (although we were both too anxious to really sleep.)

The next morning we hit the road, Ernie taking the lead to Highway 63. This road goes from northern Iowa to I-80. Although the road was slow, northern Iowa was pretty in its own way. As we wove south from one town to the next, we had the opportunity to see what Iowa was really like.

Heading west on I-80 was another story. This was a boring road, and as we continued to Des Moines, the traffic got worse. When we pulled over to get fuel, an older gentleman came up and asked why we were wearing all our protective gear. He told us that he and his wife rode their Harley all over the west and didn't wear all that stuff. We explained that it was a safety feature. He then told us of Highway 34 west, a road south of I-80. Twenty miles

UPCOMING EVENTS:

September 7-9, Fri-Sun:
Dells Rally at Crockett's Resort, Lyndon Station, WI.

September 9, Sun: Club meeting to be held at 9:00 AM in the club campsite area of Dells Rally.

September 20-23, Thu-Sun:
RA Rally at Morganton NC.

September 22-23, Sat-Sun:
4th Mississippi Palisades Campout in Illinois.

September 22-23, Sat-Sun:
Dual Sport Ride sponsored by the Madison Motorcycle Club. Contact John Newton at (920) 484-3097 for more information.

September 23, Sun: Field of Dreams Ride led by Ed Burrington. Leaving from the SuperAmerica station on Verona road at 8am. Contact Ed for more information.

September 29, Sat: The 2nd Bi-annual "R3" (Rochester Rib Run) Ride led by Todd Herbst. Leaving from the Citgo in Cross Plains at 8am. "Fantastic Roads, Bodacious Ribs, and more Fantastic Roads!" 400 miles round trip, 10 hours. Contact Todd for more information.

October 5-7, Fri-Sun:
Oktoberfest in Peoria, IL.

October 7, Sun: Club breakfast 9am at the Maple Tree Restaurant in McFarland.

October 12-14, Fri-Sun:
Falling Leaf Rally in Potosi MO.

November 3, Sat: Club banquet 6.30 PM at the Prime Table, Monona.

Bert and Ernie continued:

later we were on Highway 34, a two-lane road, which went through some nice little towns. It was a relaxing break from the Inter-state.

By 6:30 that evening, we were ready for a fuel stop. It was hot, we were tired, and the hotel next door was cheap, clean and air-conditioned. After a great night's sleep, we were on the road by 4:00 a.m. We crossed the Nebraska border at the Missouri River on a toll bridge, at the cost of \$1.00 each. Highway 34 goes right through the middle of Lincoln. We rode to the other side of Lincoln and decided to make time by jumping on I-80 again. This road is nothing to speak of. It runs west and goes on and on and on and on . . . All there was were semi's and road. While running down I-80, we saw a very bad accident and found out later that a semi had hit a bridge between 80 and 90 m.p.h. There wasn't much left but orange pieces and a flat bed picking it up.

I-80 turned into I-76 in Colorado. This was the most desolate stretch of road we ever saw. I-76 takes you into Denver, where we stayed that night. I had friends there and had an interesting time finding their home. After a good night's sleep, we were off to find Foothills BMW. The shop is very nice, had a lot of bikes on the floor and was run by good people. A parts guy came out and asked, "who had the bumble bee GS," Ernie explained that the bike was his. After some



With Bert, Kermit, and Ernie together, can the Cookie Monster be very far away?

discussion, Ernie bought a used set of Jesse bags, a nice find.

We went down the road on I-70 and into the mountains. Now the fun began. It was hard running the mountains and looking at the sights at the same time. From Denver to Paonia was 300 miles of the most beautiful sights and road we had ever ridden. From Glenwood Springs on Highway 133, we rode a great two-lane road, eventually leading to Paonia.

Paonia is a beautiful little town full of old hippies, who mostly work in Aspen. (Yikes! - see editors' comments following this article.) The rally site is in a city park where you leave your bike on the street. Shower facilities were at the high school, a half-mile away. Liquor, grocery, hardware and

restaurants were all within walking distance. The community is great, pitching in along with the American Legion to sell beer and hamburgers. The Boy Scouts sold hotdogs and corn on the cob. Local vendors displayed jewelry for sale. The people say "hello" and stop to talk. Dog walkers allowed me to get my puppy fix.

There were riders from all over the United States and as far away as England. Everybody was in great spirits. Club members in attendance included Meridith and Oliva H., Mary, Roger and Stuart K., Todd E., Boyd W., Steve H., Steve L., Ernie and me. On Friday, Boyd took a bunch of us over the Grand Mesa to Grand Junction BMW. They sold both Honda and BMW.

Bert and Ernie continued:

Going over the Grand Mesa is something to experience at least once. It was 85° at the south end and 45° and raining on the top. It was 90° in Grand Junction. On the way back, Todd took off at his own pace, but Boyd was on his tail. Ernie chased them and I was next on the trail. I found that fuel injection bikes run the mountain roads better than airheads. As I came around a bend, four cows, who were used to open plains, decided to join me on the road. Yes, I do have good brakes! At the end of the Mesa, we stopped for burgers. Every night there was good music, more beer and 40° temperatures made for comfortable sleeping. Saturday was a rainy day and I took the opportunity to hang out and rest up for the ride home on Sunday. In total, there were 993 rally goers. This was one of the nicest rallies I've been to and rate it a "must do."

We left on Sunday morning, stopping just long enough to get packed and on the road. Boyd led us out. A strong, cold rain joined us for the next four hours. We felt sorry for the bicyclists who were freezing at the rest area. The rain continued until we crossed the other side of the Eisenhower Tunnel. That's the mountains for you, rain on one side, sunny and warm on the other. I smelled a little burn of wire and watched the volt gauge go down quickly. We pulled into Silver Plume. After a lucky phone call, my friend Woody came to the rescue. With the RT on the back of his truck, I stayed in Denver through Monday. Ernie stayed with me

and with the help of BMW of Denver; we were back on the road the next day.

I rode I-76 to I-80 and on to Highway 51. Ernie turned on to Highway 63 and headed home. We were two happy campers with an almost trouble-free trip. The Top of the Rockies rally was a success and something we recommend to everyone.

Editors' comments on, A Paonia to Paonia: To avoid damaging public relations between Paonia and the Top O' The Rockies Rally, we must add that Bert's perceptions do not completely agree with ours. We love this rally site and hope to continue our visits there. Bert may have met some old hippies in Paonia, but they really don't represent this town. It is mostly a hard working, level-headed, family oriented community. As Bert noted, youth and adults pitch in together at the Community Center, providing meals for the rally as a fundraising activity and otherwise hustling to earn some extra income while the bikers are in town. Much of the rally fundraising is directed towards youth activities.

A stroll to the downtown will reveal far more churches than seems typical for a town of this size, and they all appear to be in business. Many homeowners also obviously take great pride in their gardens and yards. It looks like a great place to live and raise kids. If there are any old hippies living in Paonia, it is a tribute to the openness of this town. As Bert observed, people seem friendly here.

Due to its location, Paonia has had to make its own way and seems worlds away from the ostentatious affluence of Aspen. The local economy appears to be centered around mining and fruit orchards, although the nearby Black Canyon and Paonia Reservoir probably draw some tourism through the area. There also appears to be an established artistic or creative population of free spirits residing in Paonia. Perhaps some may even have been hippies in their youth. It is a very pleasant surprise to find a working movie theater and excellent public radio station downtown; their playlist is more eclectic than what is heard on our local public radio programming. Although economic survival may take more effort here (and perhaps because of this), Paonia is a decent and lively community, a real gem hidden from view in the Rockies.

Heading eastward, the 90 miles to Aspen are dominated by low speed limit twisty mountain pass and canyon roads. There has been road construction and loose gravel along Hwy 133 the last two summers. Daily commuting to Aspen from Paonia would be a challenge in good weather; even BMW riders would need at least two hours to ride this distance if there was no road construction. In winter ski season it would be a much more daunting commute. Until freeways rip through the mountains, it is doubtful there will be heavy commuter traffic between Aspen and Paonia. Perhaps some old hippie may have been pulling Bert's leg about a few things.

Bert and Ernie continued:

Finally, it is also worth noting that our club's group encampment was fortunate to have Kermit (of Kermit chairs) and his son Curtis as neighbors. We spent time chatting with them while huddled under our communal rain tarp. This provided a once in a lifetime photo-opportunity to get a picture of Bert, Ernie, and Kermit. We were very excited about this and wish there also had been a Grover or Big Bird nearby. See accompanying photo.

GWRRR Poker Run and Toy Ride

By P.J. Francis

On Sunday, August 19th 2001, I participated in my first poker run. I found myself meandering around rural roads south of Rockford, Illinois with a few hundred Gold Wing riders. A pleasant experience it proved to be.

I was the only BMW rider. There was a smattering of Harley Davidsons and Japanese (non-GoldWing) bikes. ABATE, the international motorcycle association, and one or two other organizations were represented. I put the Madison BMW Club in the "club" space on the registration form and the club was officially thanked for its participation at the awards ceremony.

One of the club (Gold Wing Road Rider's Association Chapter IL

"L") officials, Bob Carpenter, offered to place events and information of the Madison BMW Club in their newsletter. I told him I would mention it to the committee. Perhaps we could reciprocate with a similar offer. Being the owner of a 1976 GL1000, currently residing in several boxes on shelves in my garage, I am considering joining the GWRRR. It might have the effect of kick-starting the ongoing GL1000 restoration. Should anybody be interested, a GWRRR club member has a 1975 GL1000 with Windjammer and Bates cases for sale. It is in quite good condition. \$1,300 I think. Call me at (815) 633-5985. I have the name of the guy someplace, I think.

The event in question was the 18th annual Poker Run and Toy Ride. It raised money for a very worthy cause. The police in Rockford IL carry teddy bears in their patrol cars to give to traumatized children. It is also good public relations work for motorcycling.

An excellent rib-filling breakfast was served for \$4.50. Most of the 332 participants availed. The poker run was 80 miles in length with three checkpoints, mostly on minor roads which all seem to have names in Illinois (right on Trask Bridge Road, left on Gable Jostings Boulevard, right on ...). Those Wing Nuts (I had to call them that just once) do NOT all doodle along at 45 mph.

Perhaps some club members would be interested in participating next year. I must remember to put it in the Mail Boxer in time.

There was one down-side to the event for me: I LOVE those yellow 1800s.

30th Annual Who Else Hog Roast

By Betty Bruun

This was my first solo rally. Todd stayed home to watch the dogs. Aside from the fact that it was 95° and humid, it was great. I really enjoyed choosing my own route (I took highway 69 all the way to the Illinois border where it turns into 26, then 26 to Dixon where I got on highway 31 which took me to the rally grounds) and I really enjoyed setting my own pace (a nice comfortable 60mph, not too slow, not too fast)!

Much to my surprise I saw very few other bikes on the road, let alone BMW's. I was all the way to Dixon when I saw the first fellow BMW rider (or I should say, he saw me). I was pulling into town when a K-bike pulled up next to me and motioned for me to pull over. Concerned that my luggage was loose or something was wrong, I did so quickly. I promptly removed my helmet in the stifling heat, and the gentlemen motioning for me to pull over said, "You're a woman!" Laughingly, I responded, "Yes, the last time I checked." So it was that I met Bob from Florida. We rode the rest of the way to the rally together.

The rally grounds were privately owned and challenged my beginner riding skills. A long

Hog Roast continued:

gravel road led us to a farm where we stopped at a field gate to pay our rally fees. We were asked to follow the 4-wheeler through the field to the BMW camping area and be careful because it is sandy. I made it without incident to where all of 10 other BMW riders were camping, none of whom I knew. I promptly parked the bike and removed all protective riding gear, keeping in mind it was sweltering, while most other riders (including the ever cautious BMW riders) opted to risk road rash over heat stroke. I just didn't feel comfortable without my riding gear. I collapsed on the grass while some kindly gentleman went to great extremes to set up my tent (it took him 3 tries to figure it out).

As I started walking around the rally grounds, I'm wondering, "Hhmm, what are all of these Harleys doing here?" The vendors were selling leather tassels for decorating handle bars (I thought about purchasing some just to humor Todd). Both the food and music were awesome but the action really started with the wet T-shirt contest (for a \$500 cash prize, I thought about that as well, but...). From then on things just got scary. I went to bed, or should I say tried to... the noise was unbelievable. Even with my ear plugs in and my pillow over my head, I was unable to sleep. I finally gave up and got up before the sun and started packing my things. I figured it would be cooler riding that early in the morning anyway.



Making it look easier than it is, a championship level trials rider lofts his bike over a large boulder.

With my things packed and the sun just coming up, I'm standing in the dew moistened grass thinking, "how am I going to get up this hill on wet grass to get back to that sandy field road that will get me out of here"! Just then Bob from Florida walked up and kindly talked me up the incline back onto the sandy field road. After that it was smooth sailing and I was home before 9am and ready for a nap!!

Trials – Without Lawyers

By Mary Klopp

On Sunday, August 19th, Roger and I attended an Observed Trials motorcycle competition in the Baraboo Hills. It was like magic. I'd never seen anything

like it. If you've never seen one, either on television or in person, you must go sometime.

The competitors were receiving instructions and information about the course when we arrived around 11:15 AM. It was the 2nd day of a 2 day event. The course was 2.3 miles long, looping through a beautiful wooded setting. You can believe there were plenty of boulders, downed trees, streams, slippery paths, rocky ledges, hills and valleys on the course. It was frequently difficult to walk the course so I couldn't imagine riding it. I've been known to get nervous riding a gravel road. There were 10 sections on this particular course each divided into what appeared to be lanes for the different class levels.

There were several levels of competition (or classes). They

included Novice, Intermediate, Advanced, Expert and Championship. There were different types of bikes as well. In addition to the modern trials bikes, there were a couple of the "vintage" trials bikes (older than 1983) and some enduro cycles as well. I enjoyed watching all of the levels and types of bikes but of course the 4 Championship competitors were the most exciting. I would have expected the average age of the riders to be under 20, but there were an impressive number of riders who appeared to be in their 20s, 30s, 40s and perhaps even 50s. (It's not too late for us!)

The event was hosted by a local Boy Scout troop, so many of the scouts and/or the leaders did the scoring (or observing) at each of the sections. The riders had to go through the entire course 3 times in 4.5 hrs. If a rider put their foot down (also called a "dab"), they received a point. The lowest score in each class won.

We were lucky enough to see 2 of the championship class winners from last year compete this year - Brad Villand and Jesse Wellenstein. Before starting a section the riders would typically walk it and examine everything about it, sometimes touching rocks and logs to see if they were firmly in place or loose. They'd also discuss their strategies with each other. As the official observer kept track of each "dab", the competitors jumped, traversed, and wheeled their way up and over boulders, ledges, and logs, sometimes stopping and balancing for several seconds before attempting their next move.

This competition was fascinating. Although it was actually pretty slow-paced, it was thrilling to watch. I'm totally hooked. We'd like to thank Rob Himmelman for letting us know about this one. There's one more Wisconsin competition scheduled for Sunday, September 23rd in (or near) Wauzeka. We're definitely planning on going.

If you think you might attend, prepare for a hike in the woods. You will need hiking boots with good ankle support, clothing that keeps you cool during exertion, a pullover in case of weather changes, insect repellent, and drinking water. Because the action is so incredible, you might want to bring a camera as well. Finally, we saw a young girl attacked by a ground nest of yellow jackets. If you are allergic, bring your sting kit just in case.

Big Woods 200 Dual Sport

By Bill Woodson
Madison Motorcycle Club

The Madison Motorcycle Club, 77 years young, is putting on its first annual 2-day "Big Woods" Dual-Sport Ride, in the northern Wisconsin town of Wabeno the weekend of September 22-23, 2001.

Wabeno is located in the heart of the Nicolet National Forest, approximately 200 miles north of Madison, so we're expecting the Fall colors to be at 80 to

100% of peak for this fourth weekend in September.

The trails - primarily forest service roads and logging roads - are suitable for all street-legal dual-sport bikes, up to and including the larger ones, such as BMW GSs, Triumph Tigers, etc., and will be suitable for all levels of riding ability, from novice to experienced. For the more accomplished riders, there will be optional single-track "hero" sections. Saturday's ride will be about 125 miles in length, and Sunday's will be about 100 miles, with almost all of it being off-pavement. The ride is self-guided, at your own pace, using supplied roll-charts and posted arrows. Bring your GPS, if you have one.

The registration fee (\$75 until Sept. 15 for AMA members; \$80 for non-AMA; \$95 the day of the event) includes up to 4 nights free camping (Thu.-Sun.) at the municipal fairgrounds in the heart of "beautiful downtown Wabeno", breakfast Saturday morning courtesy of the Wabeno Chamber of Commerce, a picnic lunch Saturday at a scenic river-side spot on the trail, a rib-eye steak dinner on Saturday night (with cash bar), breakfast on Sunday morning, free T-shirts to the first 75 entrants, casino match-play coupons, awards, door prizes, beautiful scenery and Fall colors, and over 200 miles of great riding! (For non-riding family members, meal passes covering the above 4 meals are available for \$25.)

You can view and download an entry form at:

Dual Sport Ride continued:

<http://www.madisonmotorcycleclub.org/bigwoodsregister.htm> .

For more information, visit the Madison Motorcycle Club's main website at: <http://www.madisonmotorcycleclub.org>, and click on "Dual-Sport". (For those who prefer not to camp, motel information is available on this page.) Alternatively, you can contact the event organizer, John Newton, at (920) 484-3097.

Club Meeting Changes

The next few months will break our usual practice of meeting on the first Sunday of the month. As you have probably already found, our September meeting will be 9 AM on the second Sunday at the club encampment of the Dells Rally.

The October meeting will be as usual, the first Sunday of the month, 9 AM at the Maple Tree.

The November meeting will take place Saturday, November 3 during the annual banquet rather than a Sunday morning breakfast. We will meet at the Prime Table Family Restaurant at

4102 Monona Drive, eating at 6:30 PM.

Finally, due to scheduling problems at the Maple Tree, our December meeting will be moved to the second Sunday, December 9. We will still meet at meet at 9 AM as usual.

Need Club Members to Join Rally Site Evaluation Group

Rally Czar Bert has located a possible rally site near Prairie du Chien. The place is the Wisconsin Badger Camp, consisting of 635 acres with dorms, cabins, plenty of tent space, and (we assume) adequate shower/sanitary facilities.

We have a tentative meeting scheduled with the grounds manager sometime between 9:00 and 10:00am on Friday, September 7 to look the place over. The campground is located off Hwys. 12/18 about 2 miles east of Patch Grove. The address is 11815 Munz Lane, phone (608) 988-4558.

However, since some of us will be riding from the Dells Rally, we will rendezvous at the Kwik Trip

in Fennimore at 8 AM and proceed as a group from there. All club members interested in checking the site out please contact Bert (608-862-3671, heftyville@tds.net) or Prez Steve (608-242-1873, shuber@terra.com.net). Bert and Steve will coordinate meeting time and location.

Auf Wiedersehen Meredith

Club member Meredith Hassall recently finished her education at UW and has been searching for a job ever since. Consequently, she has moved out of the state to continue this quest from her parents' home in Maryland.

Meredith has regularly participated in club activities and enriched club campsites at many a rally with her unique personality and sense of humor. She will be missed. We wish her success in the future and hope that Meredith will always feel free to join our group at rallies.

Auf wiedersehen – until we see you again.
