



DAiLY PLanEt

Volume 25, Issue 1

February 2000

Official and proper newsletter of the Great and Powerful San Francisco Northstars Motorcycle Club Incorporated

Editor not too large Alan Macias

Events Up Coming

MARCH

- 19 STREET RIDE: Northbay Ride, Matt Brockway
- 25-26 DIRT RIDE: Stonyford Dirt Ride and Camping
Joel Buck
- 29 MEETING at SF Brewing Co.

APRIL

- 22-23 STREET RIDE: Northstars and friends at the
Song Dog ranch. Mike, Catfish, Chaplin.
- 26 MEETING at Anchor Steam Brewing Co.
Special time 6:30 PM 1705 Mariposa St. SF.
- 29-30 DIRT RIDE: Ramsey's Bar Dirt Ride and
Camping. Joel Buck.

MAY

- 19-21 STREET RIDE: Kings Canyon Ride, Roozbeh
Chubak.
- 27-28 DIRT RIDE: Elkin's Flat Sierra Dirt Ride and
Camping. Joel Buck
- 31 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

JUNE

- 10-11 STREET RIDE: Eureka Ride, Roozbeh
Chubak.
- 25-26 DIRT RIDE: Cabbage Patch (Hwy. 4) Dirt Ride
and Camping. Joel Buck.
- 28 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

JULY

- 8-9 RACES: Laguna Seca AMA and WSB
- 23 STREET RIDE: Wine Country ride and picnic

Continued on page 2

And So It Begins Again

First off, no you did not miss the first newsletter of the year, due to general lethargy on my part the time flew by and then it was too late. Damn I hate when that happens... not the lethargy, the time thing.



To recap, way back in January we the Northstars had our very own gala fine dining event, known simply as The Dinner, along with (Mike and Earl's patented) dessert first. A record 50 members and guests showed up and feasted and drank. A good time was had by all.

Continued bottom left of page 2

The 2-Mountain Adventure

by Catfish

It was a dark and stormy morning ... just what I was hoping for. I arrived at Hubcaps in Walnut Creek to find **Roozbeh Chubak, Patrick Moriarty, Earl & Lee Minkler, Lisa Brazieal, and Matt Brockway.** After greetings & ordering breakfast **Pete Slote, Steve Hursh** with his friend **Betty, Joe Volpe,** and **Gretchen Hoffman** arrived also. Considering the rain outside, it was a pretty good turnout. Earl, Lee, Gretchen, & Betty has braved the weather to meet us for breakfast, but had no plans to join our *Great Adventure* \hat{O} . We said our goodbyes to the others & proceeded to the Northgate entrance of Mt. Diablo.

It was definitely a dual-sport day with the weather and we had 1 KLR, 1 Tigger, 2 XRs, and 3 GSs along. Lisa "I have no dick" Brazieal, who doesn't happen to have a dual-sport either, rode her Honda GB500. The climb up Diablo allowed me to finally scuff-in my new MT21s. Met a Ranger in a truck just as I was exiting a tight corner, so I appeared

Continued on page 3

26 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

AUGUST

3-7 DIRT and STREET RIDE: Loon Lake Chalet rental. Dirt and camping Mike Chaplin 3-7, Street ride Roozbeh Chubak 5-6

19 STREET RIDE: Ukiah – Boonville - Manchester ride, Roozbeh Chubak

30 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

SEPTEMBER

16-17 STREET RIDE: Dardanells Sierra Ride, Roozbeh Chubak.

27 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

30 DIRT RIDE: Carnegie Dirt Ride, Joel Buck.

OCTOBER

8 STREET RIDE: Mark Anderson's Memorial Delta Ride, Earl Minkler.

20-22 STREET RIDE: Death Valley Ride, Matt Brockway.

25 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

29 DIRT RIDE: Carnegie Dirt Ride, Joel Buck

NOVEMBER

12 STREET RIDE: President's Ride and Dinner, Mike, Cattfish, Chaplin.

18-19 DIRT RIDE: Stonyford Dirt Ride and Camping, Joel Buck.

29 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

DECEMBER

10 STREET RIDE: Southbay Ride

18-22 DIRT RIDE: Pismo Beach Party

27 MEETING at San Francisco Brewing Co.

Continued from page 1

Goofy awards were handed out. A special thank you to HK CYCLES for bringing a great box of junk for our raffle, ALLAN PAUL and BOB ANDERS for each donating a bunch of beer and MISSION HONDA YAMAHA and SCUDERIA WEST for each donating \$100 gift certificates.

MEETING NOTES FROM 2-23-00

Direct from Allan Paul's place in the heart of no place in particular. Some of the SF Northstars dun did get together for our collective monthly happening, and our head tampon, Mike Chaplin, presided over the gathering with a calmness that soaked up all the midweek edginess and returned to us a freshness that gave a confidence to carry on.

About **eight members and three guests** showed their faces, though it might have been more members, in an effort to increase the membership rank and file some of the guests might have been transmuted into members by the end of the night. More on this later.

Some **minutes** were made up and pretended to be read to the assembled mob.

Ride report: In no particular order the 2 Mountain Ride, fun in the Mojave, Mark Anderson's B-day ride, and a ride by Russ Johnson back on January 2nd. The details of the rides in no particular order were the day was wet-cloudy-foggy, bunch of people showed up for breakfast but few remained for ride. After Mark Anderson's memorial breakfast Mike Chaplin took 6 brave riders for a scrape around the landscape. Then some story about Lisa B. who borrowed Pete Silva's KLR and stuck him with her GB500. She got lost and did not stop until she could find a curb she could put her foot on so as not to tip over once centrifugal force stopped keeping her vertical. And in the desert Gretchen and some men had some fast times and got sand into their crevices.

New Motorcycle report: Roozbeh Chubak bought a new to him Bimota bathtub (I was not listening too close I believe it's called the Manura). , It only has 1100 miles on it, is only 5 years old and the batteries cost \$97.00 each, there are two by the way, and it takes two and a half hours to change them.

Hold your membership: Lisa Brazieal has become the latest in a long proud tradition of women to be voted into brotherhood of the Northstars. Now somewhat effeminate, thank you Russ.

The treasury report: The Northstars have about \$853.18. Mike has some big grandiose plans for the future so we need mo-money, mo-money, mo-money.

Remember check the official Northstar web page for all the latest drivel, even see who has paid their dues and who is a cheap bastard.



2-Mountain Adventure

somewhat legal. The roads had been rained on long enough to wash the oils away, so traction was pretty good, considering. The last couple of miles was in the clouds though and visibility was rotten.

At the summit, it looked like a major storm was blowing across the top of the mountain, but the rain was fairly light. We gathered under a bit of a tree where someone asked, "who's got the camera?" Lisa spoke up, but couldn't find it buried away in some pocket under numerous layers of gear. She batted her eyelashes at one tall Northstar, so he volunteered to reach in & help the search. This action produced a smile on Lisa's face, 2-3 more *Search & Rescue* volunteers, and finally the camera. She took one picture of the *membered* ones, and found a tourist exiting the men's room to take a picture of us all. It was at this point that I noticed my waterproof riding gear wasn't. Hmm... The group then remounted their steeds, with the XRs doing a few obligatory wheelies across the parking lot, and headed down the mountain.

Once out of the clouds, the pace picked up a bit and the rangers musta been inside having coffee. We caught a wrecker towing a car though who was going about as fast as he possibly could without losing the car. We motored out through Clayton, a short stretch of Marsh Creek Rd., and on to Morgan Territory Road. It was its usual gnarly self when wet, but there were no mud or rock slides to traverse, so it was no more dangerous than usual. Whatta great little goat trail!

We stopped at Gino's in Livermore for gas, a little conversation, & I got a hot beverage to help warm me up. We were looking at the dense storm clouds in the direction of Mines Rd. when Steve Hursh said he was going to break away at Patterson Pass Rd. & head for home. What with my moist under-layers, I seriously contemplated following him; but duty called & I decided I would not be setting a very good example if the ride leader baled before lunch. It wasn't *that* far to the Junction, and they have a nice wood stove to warm ya up.

On Mines Rd., I set a pretty brisk pace in an effort to work myself & keep warm. This was working; but it also stretched the group out. I'd back off every couple of miles til I saw a headlight in the rearview mirror & then charge again for a while. As I pulled into the Junction, Roozbeh & Matt followed. We went inside & pondered which culinary delights from the gourmet menu were we going to partake for lunch. "I'll take a cheeseburger, fries, & a hot chocolate please." As the others trickled in, Matt looked out the window and said Lisa just passed by, at speed, on Pete's KLR without looking up in our direction at all. Hmm... Soon, Pete pulled in on Lisa's GB500 and asked, "Where's Lisa, and my KLR?" Matt told his tale, while Pete ordered lunch. Pete said they had stopped & swapped bikes. He then waved her on as he didn't want to go very fast on the GB.

As we ate lunch, we were all wondering; "Didn't she see or remember the Junction? Do you think she can turn the tall KLR around without dropping it? If she did, do you think she missed the bikes & the Junction *again* & is headed towards Patterson on Del Puerto?" "Nahhhhh", I convinced them, "there was NO way she could miss us twice!" So, Matt & Pete scarped their lunch down really quick & headed towards Mt. Hamilton in search of Lisa. I continued warming my wet self by the fire as the others finished lunch. Roozbeh announced that he had some work to finish & was going to take Mines Rd. back to Livermore & head home. Patrick, Joe, & I then rode towards Hamilton to meet the Search Party. This section of the ride was pretty uneventful, except for the climb up the back of the mountain. The really dark, shiny sections in each wet corner were very slippery. It was a trip coming out of these just above an idle in 2nd gear and feeling the rear tire break loose & step out 3-4" with each firing of the 650 as I accelerated. Wheeeeeee...

We caught up to Matt & Pete outside a corner just below the clouds near the summit. They had already been up to the observatory & back, but no Lisa. Again, Matt brings up the possibility that she is probably behind us; not necessarily in a ditch, but maybe returning from Patterson by now. He had alerted the sheriff's truck we'd just met & would be on the lookout for her too. Not really knowing *where* Lisa was, I again convinced the group to head down the hill to San Jose as I believed she was still ahead of us & trying to catch up to the group she hadn't reached yet. So, over the top, around the observatory once more, and then down the hill to San Jose. Matt lead the way down & got by a Taurus wagon (that wouldn't pull over) in the only non-foggy section near the top. The rest of us followed the car for a while til the fog cleared enough to see past the car & pass safely. He never did pull over. As I arrived at the usual meeting spot across the road to find only Matt, I told him to keep the others there while I go search the gas stations on Alum Rock to the freeway.

Returning without Lisa, I found the others waiting with Matt. We were all (including ME) pretty sure she was in fact behind us somewhere on the mountain. No one wanted to believe she might be in trouble, but it was hard to imagine where she could be hiding. Pete joked, "She stole my bike!" While various cell phones were used & more discussion transpired, it sounded like folks wanted to go look for Lisa or go to Joe's place & wait. Since I was the ring-leader for continuing on to catch her, I volunteered to head back up the mountain & on to the Junction to look for Lisa, while the others head to Joe's and wait for word from me. So, as I finished writing down Joe's phone number & address, we hear the familiar sound of a KLR thumper coming down the hill. She pulled in next us and a joyous reunion commenced.

She had in deed missed the bikes & the Junction, but noticed the sign at Del Puerto Canyon Rd. saying Patterson. She passed it

2-Mountain Adventure *Continued from page 3*

by, made a U-turn, and came back to make a right turn on Del Puerto. Again, she didn't notice the Junction or our bikes parked

in front. She went to Patterson. Not finding us there, she turned around and came back to San Antonio Rd. For the 3rd time, she didn't notice the Junction, but did turn left & headed for Mt. Hamilton. Not finding us at the Observatory, she continued on to San Jose where we were. By this time, Joe had mentioned that he also had a clothes dryer at his swingin' bachelor pad and everyone was now ready to relax & party.

Joe led the way & soon we were getting out of the wet gear in his garage. Our host had lots of food, quality libations, other goodies, and that boring old SuperBowl on the TV. Most of us then proceeded to get nekid, threw the wet clothes in the dryer, and had one hell of a party! It was definitely a Great Adventure, and I would like to thank Joe Volpe for making the ride & inviting us over for a great party at his place. ♦

TO ALL DEADBEATS
REMEMBER DUES ARE DUE.
50 BUCKS CASH OR CHECK

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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Mailing Address

**Meeting place and time for
March 19th Ride:**

**Pinole Valley Road Chevron
Station @ 7:45 am, 8:15 am
departure.**

**Directions: Hwy. 80 east to
Pinole Valley Road exit.
Right on Pinole Valley
Road, Chevron station
immediately on your left. Be
sure to fill up here.**

**Route: Lake Berryessa,
Clear Lake, Calistoga, and
Napa - rain or shine.**