

Daily Planet

October, 2001

Vol. 26, Number 10

Official Newsletter of the San Francisco Northstars Motorcycle Club

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

- OCT 25-30 Art of the Motorcycle (Vegas)—*Patrick*
- OCT 28 Cherry Lake—*Roozbeh*
- NOV 1 Northstar meeting **RESCHEDULED**
from **WED. to THURSDAY**
Officer nominations!
- NOV 9-11 Motorcycle show
- NOV 11 President's Ride and early dinner
at his house—*Mike C.*
- NOV 16-19 Mohave "white trailer-trash" ride
DESERT
- NOV 28 Club meeting
- DEC 26 Club meeting: elect new officers!
Your vote counts!

MEETING MINUTES SEP. 26 -----

Few suspicious members gathered for the meeting of which they were unsure was going to actually take place, as our President was MIA, nor was there a reminder e-mail. But we chanced it and there we all sat: Gary, Lisa B., Tony T., his guest Erika Lockhart; Jim Cairnes who has a new address as he is now a homeowner. Allan, Pat Lydon, Patrick Moriarty, and Earl. ☆

RIDE REPORTS: Jim Cairnes went on an MCMA dirt ride, and while on his XR400 saw a bobcat run across the trail. He also did a one-day cross country ride on a Nighthawk 250; about 150 or so miles in Ireland. He had it pinned at 65mph the entire ride. ☆ I rode to Hayward and back and forth and back and forth and... ☆ Erika mentioned a ride on October 13-15, hosted by the fire department called the Two Summit Ride. ☆ Patrick hooked up with the Triumph Tiger Bay Area Internet Group. Eight riders met at Suisin Valley. Stopped at Butts Canyon stream crossings. Pulled up to some guys lying in the back of their car in sleeping bags with beers in hand. They were straight out of the movie "Deliverance." ☆ The Iron Butt was a topic of conversation as it was televised

CHERRY LAKE, OCTOBER 28 BY ROOZBEH!

Route includes the following:

Livermore via Mines Road to The Junction; Del Puerto Canyon Rd to Patterson;

J17 to J9 to Waterford; Hwy 132 to Coulterville (LUNCH)

Greeley Hill Rd to Smith Station Rd Hwy 120. Cherry-Oil Rd turn off.

Cottonwood Rd past Cherry Lake to Tuolumne to Hwy 108 to Jamestown.

O'Byrens Ferry Rd to Coppopolis. Hwy 4 to ... home

Where and when to meet:

Shell station at Vasco Rd exit off I-580 in Livermore

Departing at 8:30 with full stomachs, full tanks, and empty bladders

Special Conditions: Anyone complaining about the route or the where-and-when details will automatically assume the role of the ride leader. ;-)

on speed vision this month. The winner said the road to Prudhue Bay kicked his butt and he's now taking donations to fix his motorcycle after such a race. One guy riding a Tiger blew it up and apparently wasn't getting a lot of support from his local dealer. The President of Triumph heard about him getting the cold shoulder because he was "in a competition," to which the President responded, "That's not a fucking race! Give me the dealer's name and I'll clear this up." Hopefully he has. ☆ **The Motorcycle Show** is upon us once again, which spurred complaints about timing and how being first isn't always the best. Apparently the Bay Area is the first stop on the route, so we miss most of the new bikes released. That made everyone grouchy. ☆ **HOW TO GET OUT OF TICKETS:** this seems to be a hot topic for Northstars as of late. Lots of tales were told. Some true, some questionable. My strategy is to always fight tickets and hope the officer doesn't show up to court. Sometimes one can get lucky... (read about such a tale in the pages to come).

☆ **NAME DROPPING:** Guess who's invited to **Chuck Sorenson's** wedding on October 20th? It will come to some as no surprise that **Earl** will be attending. ☆ **Rich Oliver** posted a diatribe recently about the fact that they shouldn't have cancelled the races on the day after the September 11th bombing. It put **Rich** out of contention and put **Jimmy Felice** in first place. All he has to do now is just finish his next race. Ohhh the pressure! ☆ **Ray Roy** has been in Denmark, and now he's back. Someone asked if anyone has heard from **Doc** in a while? No one had. ☆ **Patrick** suggested that we need a ride to the Art of the Motorcycle show sometime mid to late October. He proposed Thursday the 25th and returning the 30th. Coincidentally, **Gretchen**, and **Dena Anderson** among others will be flying down there that weekend to see the show. **Megan** now lives in Vegas, so there's a possibility to hook up with some women Northstars. Call **Patrick** if you're interested.

—Lisa B.

"It's still got the little titties on the tires."

—Patrick

FROM DA PREZ -----

- **Nominations for the 2002 Club Officers will OPEN at the next meeting, Thursday, Nov. 1. Please start thinking about this NOW. Nominations will CLOSE at the end of the Nov. 28th meeting, and ballots will be mailed with that newsletter. The December meeting will be when ALL ballots are due in and they will be counted that night.**
- **Steve Schurman and Patrick Moriarty are to present their club dinner options at this Nov. 1 meeting also. Please be ready, gentlemen.**

CHP Versus Tugwell!

You may remember that I got a ticket for allegedly going 89mph in a 55 on 101 Northbound.

Today was my court hearing, and the officer DIDN'T SHOW UP. #@!

Phew, avoided a 30 day suspension and a \$270 fine.

—Tony T.

Due to a 15-foot deep trench right down the middle of the flat track, Club Moto night was cancelled until they reopen the track. I will reschedule a new date when it opens.

—Julio "Hot Stuff" Sanchez

So Long, Farewell...

Someone asked for details on my leaving California.

I've been laid off and will be moving to Portland at the end of October to be with my fiancée and start all that family stuff.

It has been a pleasure riding with you.

Keep the rubber side down!

—Angela Barkes

SONGDOG -----

Gretchen invited me to ride down with her and the MSMC to Songdog. Met up early (7:15am) in the City and rode down with Gretch, Rob Brown and some friends.

Met up with the rest of the MSMC at breakfast in Original Johnny's in Half Moon Bay. The ride maps were in FULL color on photo quality paper and suitable for framing. Wow.!

Chilly ride down the coast, turned left at Hwy 166. Easy ride down. Got there around 5ish.

No guns were fired, but there was a lot of tequila. Not as good as Earl's chilled stuff I drank last year.

One member, inspired by the tequila, went on stage with the band and sang!

Sunday AM, the group split up and Angela (not the Oregon bound Angela) and I rode home taking the traditional route back via 58 and eventually to 25.

Good weekend all in all, 761 miles roundtrip, and I made some new friends.

—Tony T.



CORRECTION!

It seems I've made a mistake. In last month's Daily Planet, I reported that Patrick called the KTM Duke "The Italian Pacific Coast." It wasn't that bike at all, silly me. (Women! You can't take 'em anywhere!) Patrick was referring to the Aprilia CapoNord. Apologies. —Lisa B.

The Ridge Runner 424 —AKA the Ridge Runner 500

by Earl Minkler

The ride actually started Friday night when I picked up Steve Hursh and Steve Martinez in Tracy. The truck with two XR400s and the latest addition to Steve H.'s stable of bikes, the Yamaha 225 was loaded with three bikes and all the gear needed to get us through 424 miles of dirt and pavement in two days.

The check in and tech inspection went smoothly then we settled in to prepping the bikes and ourselves for the ride. All the worrying about the noise restriction on the exhaust of my XR400 and the subsequent purchase of a Thumper Racing's exhaust tip were alleviated when we went through tech inspection and they did not even ask us to start the engines. The preparation included making arrangements with the restaurant next door to open at five in the morning so a herd of crazed dirt bikers could chow down and get on their dirt bikes and start riding long before the sun came up. Real smart, right? NOT! My hand started turning numb about two minutes into the ride. Lucky for me I packed three pair of gloves and it was just a quick stop to put on the heavy ones that cured that. I wish the dust problem would have been easier to cure.

110 miles and lots of very fun gnarly pavement and dust dirt roads got us to lunch at Bear River Lake where all the Northstars finally

hooked up. **Matt Brockway, James Cairnes, Joe Volpe, Steve Hursh** and myself. James had some bike trouble that was easily fixed in about 20 minutes by a team of over zealous dirt bikers madly tearing parts off the bike. Only two or three extra parts left when we were done. OK. Then the ride got into the meat of the DUSTY roads and some of the best scenery California has to offer around Lake Tahoe. I personally ate about two pounds of that fine California dirt but felt great for doing it even though I was questioning my sanity about mid day.

Day two saw us leaving after the sun came up. The ride sent us off to some of the same great roads around Lake Tahoe. There were some technical sections on a few fire roads but the hardest part in the whole ride was keeping the dust out and seeing where you were going. We made some new friends, found some old ones like **Doc Bashford**, and had a great time getting dusty and eating tri tip. All the details at the next meeting.

NORTHBAY RIDE -----

Woke up late. Got to Denny,s on Suisun Valley road at 715a to find no one I knew. Two guests, Tom on a Triumph and his friend Mark on a Buell, showed at 745a. We pulled out of the parking lot at 801a.m. with me in the lead. They followed me most of the day. The route was Suisun Valley/Wooden Valley to 121 and then to 128. Then we rode Oakville Grade/Dry Creek/Trinity Rd to 12 and up Calistoga/Petrified Forest Rd back to 128. Shot up 128 to lunch in Boonville. I thought there was a brewery in Boonville but since it wasn't on the main drag we ate at the Horn of Zeese. I later remembered the brewery is on 253. We all marveled that we could count on one hand how many cars we had to pass up to that point as well as the new pavement on Dry Creek and Hwy 128. After lunch the guys followed me out Mountain View Rd to Hwy 1 where we went south behind much traffic to break at Stewarts Point before we headed back Stewarts Point/Skaggs Springs Rd. I told the guys earlier if they want to pass me, pass me quick and clean. Just before the 30mph sweepers (yeah, right) on Skaggs Springs I was sittin' on a fence post, which is what it felt like, as Tom roared past.

Skaggs was calling to him and he answered. We took another break at the end of Skaggs and Tom lead us down 128 then over to Silverado Trail where we disbanded after a gas stop in Napa.

You guys missed a great ride!

—Angela Barkes

THE MIGHTY NIGHTHAWK

We left Saturday AM and rode up more or less the same route as the Dardanelle ride. My Nighthawk died on top of the summit before dropping down to Hwy 395.

We jumped it with the battery from my Yamaha which got us to Bridgeport where we bought jumper cables and some Rice-a-roni for dinner.

About three miles North of Bridgeport on 395, down a dirt road for a couple of miles, we found a campground near a hot spring by a stream. Heaven!

Sunday AM we left late, glanced at Mono lake from the gas station at the 395/120 junction where we had a surprisingly good meal.

Sleepy ride thru Yosemite (55 mph!) then a fun run over towards Angels Camp, and Hwy 4 all the way home.

My trip gauges (2) and clock all went to 0:00 when I took the battery off—took me half of Sunday to figure out how to reset it.

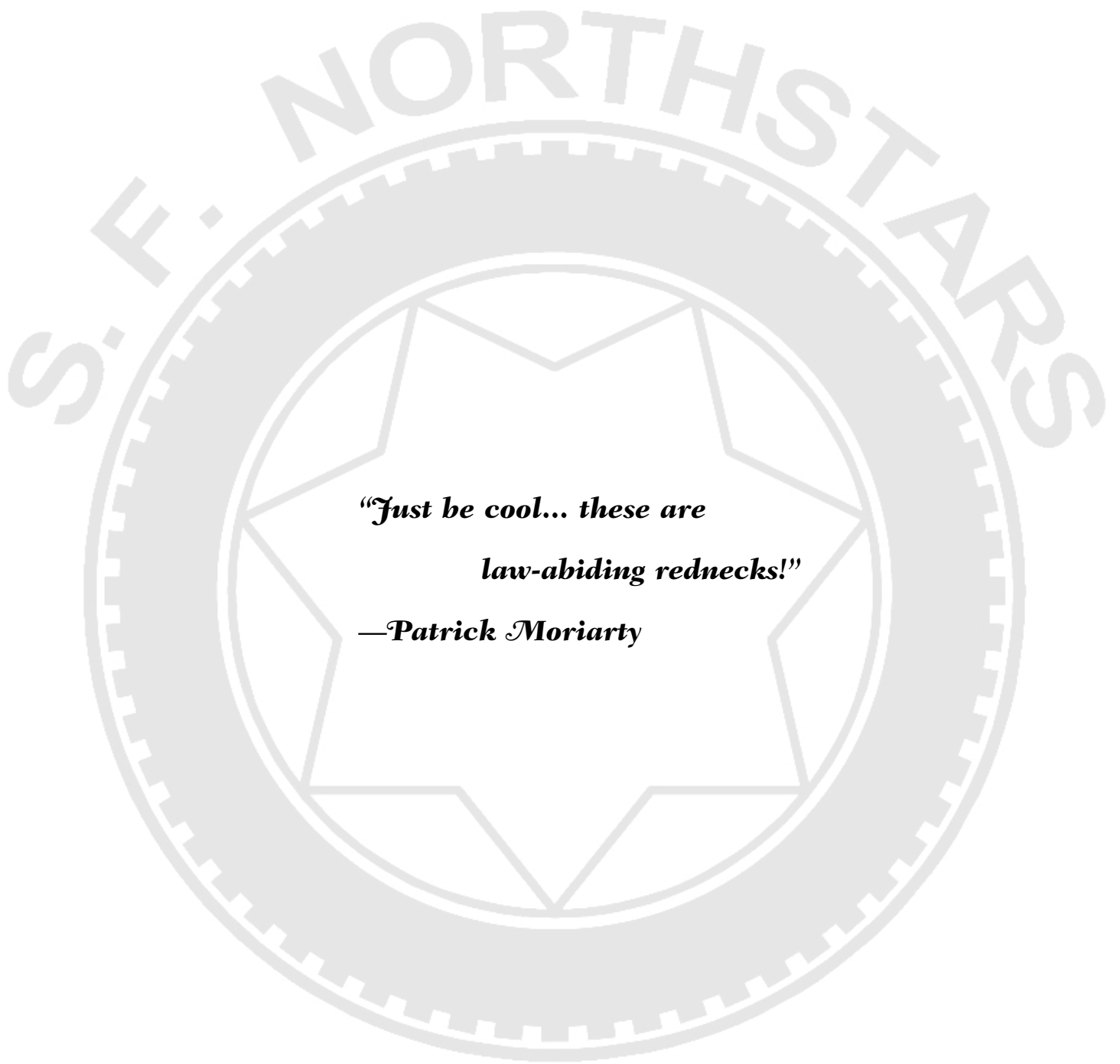
—Tony T.

"I'm _really_ sorry I missed this meeting.

Did you vote to spend the entire treasury on beer and porno movies?" —Catfish

Actually we moved the meeting to my house, made a porno, and drank some beer.

—Lisa B.



***“Just be cool... these are
law-abiding rednecks!”
—Patrick Moriarty***

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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED