

Daily Planet

November, 2002

Vol. 27, Number 11

Official Newsletter of the San Francisco Northstars Motorcycle Club

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

NOV 22-25 DIRT	California City— <i>Earl</i> More fun in the desert!
NOV 27	Club Meeting—S.F. Brew Pub
DEC 7 DIRT	Middlecreek— <i>Patrick</i>
DEC 15	Shiver'n Shake— <i>John Downey</i>
DEC 18	Club Meeting—S.F. Brew Pub
DEC 26-30	California City Christmas
JAN 11	Annual Club Dinner

Erik and I made the Contra Costa Times, as you can see in the photograph and caption below.



ERIK SCHAFFER of Hayward takes a break from riding and watches others try to climb the hill Saturday at Carnegie State Vehicular Recreation Area near Livermore.

MEETING MINUTES NOV. 28-----

Wheezie, the black lab, our newest potential member who technically has only one meeting and several unofficial Northstar rides under her belt, errrr "paw" since she rode to the meeting in Mark Boyd's backpack was passed around from lap to lap of each Northstar like a well-sought after stripper. Who else was at this month's meeting you ask? **Mister President, Lisa B., Mark Boyd, Bret, Gretchen, Kari, Bob, Ken, Allan, Wendy, Craig and Jim.** Guests included **Brian Kletch**, and **Dave Rivers**, who, by the way, only has to attend two more rides before he can be nominated for membership, and **Danny Parker**, a guest of Ken's who rides a Sportster Sport 1200, but was allowed to sit in the meeting just the same. Not to mention, of course, **Wheezie**, Mark's nine-week old puppy. These potential members are getting more and more interesting every year. Is there a Northstar rule against four-legged members or do we need to vote on that? Remember... at one time, there were no boobs allowed... ☆ **RIDE REPORTS:** This year's President's ride was glorious, full of twisties, beautiful scenery, and more. Read inside for more details about the ride. ☆ Allan Paul is in for the ride of his life, as he made the announcement that he and Trudy are expecting a baby. I congratulated him, of course, and asked if he knew who the father was... The crowd boo'd me. ☆ **DESERT RIDE** highlights: Twelve people showed and enjoyed the riding, the whether (mid-70's), clear nights and good campfires. Earl mentioned concern that the tree huggers are closing off the land because turtles are being threatened, so we may not have a lot of riding land available to us out there for very much longer. ☆ The Songdog Fall Rally proved to be a success, in Earl's opinion, especially because everyone woke up the next morning, present and accounted for. There were no accidents or tickets, either. Three kegs of beer and all the wine you could drink, not to mention the tradition of passing around the Herradura may also have had something to do with the fun everyone had. The only navigational skills Earl was concerned about happened after midnight, once plenty of Herradura had been consumed. ☆ Bob Pisani went back East and hooked up with his son for a 2,100 mile trip through Niagara Falls, crisscrossing the Adirondacks, into Montreal, New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, and took a spur of the moment trip to Gettysburg. He was on

the Kawasaki 9, while his son rode a Ducati ST1100. Apparently on the road to New Hampshire, they passed several Moose Crossing signs. Ignoring them after a while, they came around a corner to find six stuffed moose that someone had planted along the side of the road. Some people's sense of humor. ☆ Allan went to Europe for the Munich Oktoberfest. He hooked up with Ken Hendren and the two of them drank themselves silly. Apparently Amsterdam has 380 breweries in the city—a beerman's heaven. Allan reported that he finally experienced 160 mph on his route from Amsterdam to Paris. My notes don't say whether it was on two wheels or four, so I'll just leave it at that. ☆

NEW BIKE REPORTS: Lisa B. bought her very first brand new motorcycle from Scott Dunlavy at Berkeley Honda (apologies, Wendy...). And, it just so happens to be a dirtbike. The new Honda CRF150 thumper was put to the test at Carnegie just a few days after we picked it up. You should have seen the rangers eyeing it as we pulled through the entrance. (The bike, people, not the breasts...) It was the first 150 on Carnegie property. ☆ Skip's annual Carnegie Hill Climb was as successful as ever, and attended by national champions like Travis Whitlock and Dusty Beer. Erik took a first in the old timers class

40-50 year olds, and went over the top of all hills. It was a pleasure watching little 12-year old Petey Krunich hurdle hills that most men couldn't make. ☆ We talked about the possibility of offering people an associate membership, which would allow them to receive a copy of our fabulous newsletter put out each month. We discussed a cost of \$15 for this service. Hey, my newsletters are worth more than \$15... they're GOLD! ☆ Hey, lookie there... Gary paid his dues. Welcome back, Gary! ☆ There were a lot more conversations, discussions, jokes, and insults at the meeting, but my hand's tired, so I'll sign off now. ☆ On another note, my reign as Word Steward will be ending soon, so don't forget to vote if you want a say in who publishes the newsletters next year.—*Lisa B.*

A Northstar P.S.
Pat Lydon's mother passed away this month. I'm sure he'd like to hear from all of you. We're thinking of you, Pat.

President's Ride

A gaggle of riders met for breakfast, excited for the days' ride ahead. Mister President handed out maps, increasing our excitement even more.

So Close to a Clean Getaway

Ken Ennor sat enjoying his breakfast, sipping coffee when his beeper went off. Why he brought his beeper is another question altogether. Why he answered it is the biggest mystery of all. Five minutes later, he was out the door, having to bail on the ride. His daughter had paged him with an emergency plumbing problem. How can you resist the plea of a daughter?

There remained Earl, his guest Lanna, Lisa, Doug Hill, Dave Rivers, Brian Kletch and Gretchen. Off we went down Mines road, Del Puerto Canyon, cruising through Patterson onto Snelling via Keyes road.

A freshly skinned four-legged carcass resembling a cat was spotted in the middle of Keys road. Other animals along the way included a dead skunk, as well as four dogs running aimlessly along the side of the road with no destination. A rabble, I believe they call it.

We, on the otherhand, had a destination, which was to enjoy Hornitos road, Highway 49, then onto lunch in Greeley Hill at Rosemary's Cafe. Rosemary and her staff was so impressed that we had called ahead to make reservations, that she treated us all to a free chocolate sunday complete with whipped cream.

Officer Nominations

Care to nominate someone? Attend the next meeting and announce your nomination. We'll then close the nominations, & a voting ballot will be included in the December newsletter.

President

*Lisa Brazieal
Gary Thomas*

Word Steward

Kari Holmgren

Vice President

*Wendy Epstein
Earl Minkler
Jim Cairnes*

Treasurer

Allan Paul

Sargent at Arms *Bob Pisani & Ken Ennor
(aka Port and Starboard)*

Ride Steward

Craig Hightower

Web Slut

*Mike Chaplin
Mark Boyd*

Dirt Steward

*Jim Cairnes
Craig Hightower*

Trailer/RV Liason

Bret Morshead

Our lunch conversation included stories of decapitations, defacing, and other gruesome tales, as Dave is an EMTP which fueled the fire. I asked if he thought that image that's been up on the web of the guy with no face could possibly be real, or if someone had touched it up using Photoshop. He thought it was a real image. Earl piped in and told us that at one Northstar meeting, Chuck Wood brought in a photo of a head in a helmet. Just the head and helmet, no body.

After enjoying our lunches, (believe it or not), we hit the road. I went riding off one way, while the others played follow the leader with Earl. I've never cut a Northstar ride short in my thirteen years of riding with the club, but after having had only four hours of sleep the night before, I technically shouldn't have been on my motorcycle that day. So I had fun while I lasted, then headed home to get some sleep.

The others enjoyed Parrott's Ferry, Sheep ranch, and Jesus Maria roads. They traveled down highway 26 to 4, cutting off to Vasco, then home.

Gretchen enjoyed the gorgeous ride, and I was thoroughly impressed she made it, as she's been having tendon problems so can't be on the bike for an extended period time. But she claimed to feel great for the half of the ride she did. We all appreciate Earl's ride leadership abilities, as again he planned the perfect route. . . twisties, clean roads, and good camaraderie.

Gretchen headed home taking La Grange, 132, Corral Hollow to Tesla home. There were quite a few cops and since she had just gotten a ticket on the bike, she was riding easy. Then the realization hit that in a half a mile she'd be on the highway and the backroads would be over, so she passed a car, and got pulled over. "Geezzzz...I shoulda' just made good on all the roads since I was ticket bound again." She's now riding on two tickets and is looking for suggestions on how to get out of this one. Apparently, he was a Highway Patrol guy with no mercy. Gretch could barely get off the bike as her hip was so sore and yet he did not even care. Darn!

Send suggestions for cheap 2-ticket insurance to Gretch. All her toys just got more expensive.—*Lisa B.*

ANNUAL NORTHSTAR DINNER
Proposed: Saturday, January 11, 2003
Meet at the bar at 6:00
Dinner served at 7:30 p.m.

Delancey Street Restaurant
600 Embarcadero @ Brannan
San Francisco
415.512.5179

NORTHSTAR POST-HOLIDAY CELEBRATION

Save SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 2003 for the annual Northstar Dinner. It will be held at the Delancey Street Restaurant in San Francisco.

Menu and pricing will be voted on at the November meeting so be there to be heard. The room holds 40 people so bring your \$\$\$ to the November meeting to reserve a space—or two!

Annual Dinner Means An Awards Ceremony

Gang, please start thinking about awards and gifts which will be presented at the annual dinner in January.

We will appoint an awards committee at the next meeting. Dust off those thinking caps; unlock your sense of humor, release your creativity, and let's have some fun with these award presentations!



***“Trudy and I
are going to
have a baby!”***

—Allan Paul

Northstar Publications
c/o Lisa Brazieal
565 Minerva Street
Hayward, CA 94544

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED