

Daily Planet

March 2010

Earl's Volume 2010 Number 1

Official News Letter of The San Francisco Northstars Motorcycle Club

Meetings

March 20 Cal City

Apr 28 Mike C's house

May 26 Tosca Café- 242 Columbus SF

June 30 Earl's house

July 17 Mark W's house (Potluck dinner / meeting)

Rides

March 19-22 Cal City

March Street Ride – Open for a volunteer ride leader

Apr 17 North Coast

Apr 28 After meeting ride

May 1-3 Song Dog

May 31 Memorial Day (in the works)

June 26 Delta-Mark Anderson Memorial

June 17-21 Dual Sport-High Sierra

The meeting at the Triple rock was attended by Mark, Mike, Mike's son Chris, Wendy, Glen, Doug and Yours truly. It was noisy to the point that it was hard to hear the person next to you. For that reason we are looking at alternatives such as the Tosca Café in S.F. and members homes.

Ride Reports:

The 2 Mountain Ride was discussed and it seemed to be well attended. Aside from a guest foolishly trying to go on a ride with a passenger on the so-called "passenger seat" of his R1, it sounded like all went well. Further details are absent due to the noise in the bar.

Mike and his friend, or at least as much of a friend as a non-dues paying member can be, Chris Cork rode at Carnegie recently. It was sunny but a lot of the land was closed and, apparently you can no longer cross the creek bed nor wash your bikes on the property due to environmental concerns. Mike reported running into Erik and Miguel of CERA. There were more details but, again, due to a noisy bar they went unrecorded.

Jim is still in Guatemala and his progress can be tracked on the web courtesy of his SPOT. He may well be returning home in time to attend the March meeting.

General News:

Glen received a box of old Northstars memorabilia from Alan's (sadly departed) pub and agreed to forward it to Mike for inventory and safekeeping.

Mike recently hit 90k miles on his Caponord and plans to give it a through mechanical freshening up as a reward for such faithful service.

Doug sadly noted that his ex-wife had passed away. However, as her passing extinguished his spousal support obligation one can only hope that the, coincidentally, just announced planned purchase of a new BMW K1300GT will help to somewhat ease his mourning.

Wendy announced the Mission Motorcycles book signing party at the Tosca Cafe, which, had you actually attended the meeting you would have known about in time to attend, as opposed to reading about it after it took place (last weekend). Yet another reason to attend a meeting - as if free booze, drugs and hookers (both female and male – so no excuses there, ladies) isn't reason enough to attend.

The Song Dog ride was discussed. As apparently 30-40 people are needed for food service (and we only had in the neighborhood of a dozen last year), Mike brought up the idea of the club, in effect, hosting a rally as a fundraiser for a motorcycle related charity. After some discussion, while this certainly seemed like a nice idea, it appeared that the logistics of such might be more of a hassle than we wanted to undertake. Consensus seemed to be that the ride will be a Northstars-only (plus selected guests) event. The ride will depart Saturday morning and we will bring our own food and cook as a group for Saturday night and Sunday morning. There will likely be two return options: either Sunday morning or for those wanting to ride Sunday, there will be a Monday return group.

His Minkliness, in a very official and forthright voice, took the helm of the S.F. Northstars, in his first known official edict as El Presidente' 2010 and authorized Gino to pay \$50 to the MicaPeak fundraiser.

While the food and beer was good at the Triple Rock, the noise was excessive so it was more or less determined that this would not be a future meeting location. As the March meeting will be in the desert, Wendy agreed to investigate the availability of the Tosca Cafe. Wendy mentioned, that contrary to their name, they do not have food service.

As they do serve alcohol – an essential element for any Northstars function – it was determined that this locale sounded promising as a potential meeting location. It was concluded that for something as non-essential as food, being the industrious group that we are, we could improvise and either order pizza or get take out from the nearby House

of Nanking. What could be better than eating fresh, hot food from the House of Nanking anywhere BUT at the House of Nanking!?!?

Everyone's food and drink charges were on one tab which was passed around the table with each member contributing what they determined to be an appropriate amount. In a rather surprising and un-Northstars-like development, there was not only enough money in the folder to cover the actual charges, not to mention a generous tip, but so much that even partial refunds were issued.

A truly shocking development to some of the long-term members present who "fondly" remembered the Connecticut Yankee days of chipping in \$25 for two \$5 beers and a \$6 burger, only to be shaken down for another \$8 after the folder 'somehow' turned up short.

It was determined that rides and meeting places for the second half of the year will be planned sometime in June. If you wish to be a real motorcyclist, to be admired by all of your friends and co-workers and more attractive to the opposite sex, then be sure to participate by attending the upcoming planning meetings.

On the other hand, if you wish to stay at home, gain weight, and rot your brain by watching football re-runs on TV well, feel free to do so, but PLEASE send in your dues so we can continue to provide the free booze, drugs and hookers at the meetings!

Gino claimed to be traveling so there was no treasure's report. Presumably this was merely a coincidence and we will hope that he has not in fact absconded with the massive Northstars treasury.

Mark W. was inducted as the new Sergeant at Arms. While he was the only person to volunteer for this position, it was still a hotly contested race as it was noted that he appeared to be un-armed – a decidedly un-Sergeant at Arms like appearance. Nonetheless, he did manage to maintain some semblance of order at the meeting, though this appears to have been more the result of a decidedly sober and non-surley group, than his field expedient attempt to arm himself with a dinner knife and fork.

The Temp Word Steward