

# THE ALABAMA BEEMER



Newsletter of the BMW Motorcycle Owners of Alabama

BMWMOA Chapter #5/ BMWRA Chapter #107



Volume XXXVIII Issue 1

January 2009

## **DUES ARE PAST DUE ON 12/31/2008**

Marty Simpson

If you haven't paid your 2009 dues, please mail ASAP so there will be no interruption of receiving your newsletter.

Also, the information for the 2009 Membership Booklet is now being compiled so please send any changes of your address, phone numbers, or e-mail. You need to renew now if you want to be listed.

The annual dues for the principal member is \$20 plus \$3 for the secondary household member.

I mailed notices in November to the new members that joined during the year (Jan thru Oct) to give their prorated amount for '09.

It would be appreciated if these new members mail in these dues so notices will not have to be mailed out all during the year. This method will cause their expiration date fall the same as the other members - 12/31/09.

## **Corrections/Retractions**

It seems that we just can't get it right! In the January birthdays column in the November newsletter Gene Barber's name was once again misspelled. Gene, you have our apologies. [ed.]

## **MEET THE CHALLENGE**

Jamie Jackson

In the game of baseball a team may train hard and long to become an all time winning team. It is not unusual, however, for there to be injuries and trades that change the lineup so that the team is faced with difficulties in keeping their winning status.

That is when it comes time for the other players to step up to the plate and bat with all their might, even though they think they are not capable of being nearly as good as the players before them.

But if each one is willing to "go for the gold" then the players on the bench become heroes waiting to happen. To continue winning, each player must assume that he or she shares the responsibility of leading the team to victory.

We have reached a point in the life of the BMW Owners of Alabama where, due to a variety of circumstances, that the hard hitters of the club have had to step aside.

To continue to have a strong and vibrant club as we have had, then some of us, even if we think we are not qualified, must step up to the plate and swing as hard as we can.

In the BMWMOAL the Pareto Principal, or eighty/twenty rule exists, as it does in any organization, whereas twenty percent of the organization does eighty percent of the necessary functions to cause the club to succeed. I want to see the club continue to be an upbeat and active organization, so it may mean that some new folks become the twenty percent vital members that keep the drive going.

In the upcoming meeting at Montevallo, the members will select the officers and directors for the coming year. I urge each of you to consider assuming one of the posts for the coming year. You may think you are not qualified but you may have more skill to do one of the jobs that you think; just step up and swing hard.

If you are willing to serve as an officer or director of the club please let Connie know of your intentions as soon as possible so that she may have your name pre-printed on the ballot before the Montevallo meeting.

To view a job description for any of the positions just go to the club website, <http://bmwmoal.org/>, and click on "Contact". Scroll the cursor over any title for the job description.

I look forward to possibly serving with you during the coming year.

## THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS

Remember Barbara Little in the loss of her mother on December 19th.

Congratulations to Don Little and Barbara Little on their recent retirements. Don and Barbara are planning for extensive motorcycle travel as soon as the weather warms slightly.

Congratulations to Jennifer and Scott Kennedy of the birth of their baby girl, Abbie Kate Kennedy, on November 22, 9:53 a.m., 8 pounds and 21 inches long.

## ITEMS FOR SALE

'98 K1200RS, yellow, 69K miles, one owner, with color matched Hannigan sport sidecar, \$8950 or good K75 + cash. Contact Tony at [alafilingsys@bellsouth.net](mailto:alafilingsys@bellsouth.net) or 334-244-0499 in Montgomery

## NEW MEMBERS

Walter & Shawnette Kirkwood	Trussville, AL	Sponsor: Marty Simpson
Roger R. Mullins	Enterprise, AL	Sponsor: Dudley Carver
Jim Robinson	Jacksons Gap, AL	Sponsor: Paul & Kay Brooks
Steven J. Wantling	Hoover, AL	Past Member

## FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

1 Bill Shanks	12 Leslie Johnson	15 Peggy Guffey
1 Paul Wharton	13 Betsy Barker	15 Sybil VanderVelde
4 Larry Camp		16 John Penn
4 John Lide		17 Kathleen Farley
5 Debra Keele		18 Paul Brooks
7 Steve Johns		18 Elaine Willey
8 Douglas Dyar		19 Tony Authier
8 Jim Holley		19 Dan Thompson
9 Bob Sweeney		19 Craig Vechorik
9 David Wergowske		20 Joan Ware
10 Lisa Gilbert		24 Joel Dabbs
10 Steve Odom		24 Lenny Gribben
11 Connie Reaves	14 C. R. Burns	25 Scott Kennedy
11 Anna White	14 Judith Converse	29 David Yokley
12 Glenda Cockrell	14 Teresa McGee	



**BMW Motorcycle Owners of Alabama  
2008 Election Ballot**

Select one nominee for each position or write in your choice (with nominee's permission) on a blank line.

**Circle your choices**

**Officers**

**President:** Ron Riggins

**Vice President:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Secretary:** Jeannine Arnold

**Chief Financial Officer:** Marty Simpson

**Newsletter Editor:** Jamie Jackson

**Rally Chairperson:** Vance Harrelson/Connie Reaves

**Directors**

**Director of Travel:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Director of Technology:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Director of Photography:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Director of Membership:** Tommy Arnold

**Director of Safety:** \_\_\_\_\_

There will be ballots at the meeting, or you can e-mail your vote to [BAMABMW@aol.com](mailto:BAMABMW@aol.com). You can also mail it to: Connie Reaves, 108 Cape Cod Circle, Alabaster, AL. 35007.

All ballots mailed or e-mailed will be printed and/or saved for accounting purposes.

**Membership must be paid up to vote and you must be a BMW Owner. "Friends of Beemers" members do not vote.**

**Nominations will still be taken from the floor, up until voting time so please be aware that additional names may be added.**

## IT'S TIME TO PLAN!!

Connie Reaves

Wow, Christmas and New Year's is over and I practically slept through it because I was sick from the weekend before Christmas until after New Year's. So I'm having more trouble connecting to 2009 than usual. There are so many things coming up this year that are going to be fun and different.

Different Officers, maybe some different place to have meetings, and a different experience for the MOA National rally since Vance is Rally Chair and I'm Co-chair. So I'll see that whole thing from another side, and I hope a lot of you will too. We still need some volunteers for that rally and I hope to see a lot of AlaBeemers step up and help us make this the best MOA National ever. We still have our own Chicken Rally to take care of too so our club is going to be extra busy this year. Please put whatever time in you can for either or both of these 2009 rallies. You'll have already seen an E-news on what we need for the MOA National, and you will be seeing more info on that as we find out where we need bodies.

JANUARY is the meeting where we plan our entire year's meeting locations. I'm calling on the southern members to see if they can't find some places that we might be able to hold a meeting or two that direction. So get your info together, show up at the meeting and let us know where YOU want to go this coming year. REMEMBER that the January meeting is Jan 31<sup>st</sup>/Feb.1<sup>st</sup> weekend this time. It will be held at the Montevallo Traffic Safety Center as usual. You can bring your sleeping bags and do the slumber party thing, or you can get a room at the dorm (info in this newsletter) or you can throw a tent up in the yard. If you have an RV, you can park it in the parking lot however there are no hookups to use. I want to see a large meeting with lots of input from folks. If you have an idea, please get the details like camping fees, pavilion availability, etc, before you present your idea. It helps get your idea voted on if you already know the answers to the questions.

BALLOT – as you can see the ballot has some empty slots again! And there's no reason there can't be more than one name in each slot. I've heard yakking about "we need this", "we need to do that", "maybe there should be term limits", and lots of other comments this year, so I want to see people step up and put their names in the slots and not just expect someone else will do the jobs. None of the jobs take anything special except some willingness to spend a little time occasionally to get something done. It's your club and to make it continue to run smooth

and be fun and be what you want it to be, it takes YOU to give back a little. I'll be honest.....I have never understood why a club with over 400 members has any trouble filling in slots on a ballot every year. We do have a large number of folks who consistently give their time and service, but none of these folks would mind having some others hold the reins for a bit. So think about putting yourself out there for the next year and be part of the process. If you have any nominations you would like to make, please make sure your nominee accepts and let me know so we can get them on the ballot.

We have a nice long list of folks who participated in the ABEES points and rides, and we will be giving those awards out at the January meeting. I hope you are there to receive yours !! Thanks to Bob Steber for continuing to keep up with these points and for continually updating our ABEES ride book. He will have the new version ready to hand out so plan to get yours and get in on the fun this year.

If you haven't yet checked out the "forums" on our website it's time ! Rides are posted there, chat and pictures of each meeting is there, and information, ads, and answers to questions are there. All the newsletters (with color pictures) since the beginning of 2007 are also on the website. Photo albums from the last couple of years are also available to scroll through. The website is [www.bmwmoal.org](http://www.bmwmoal.org) for those who don't know, and it's incredibly easy to register for the forums.

Thanks to everyone for all the help you've given me over the years and just know that it has all been appreciated and you're all very special to me. It's so nice to be part of such a great group of folks who never fail to let you know they appreciate what you do.  
See you all round the campfires !!



Ron and Susan Riggins at the Christmas party.





## RIDING WITH THE FAT OLD MEN

Art Jacobson

I have been riding with the fat old men. Their bellies lunge aggressively over their belt bands like boulders hanging balanced over a cliff's edge. They wear blue jeans suspended from bright red galluses as broad as four fingers of a thin man's hands. For real comfort 'overhauls' are the informal uniform of the day.

The fat old men are sixty-something to seventy-something. They have knuckles scarred by slipping wrenches, and small patches of white skin where burns have healed from rubbing against red hot exhaust headers. They were too anxious to get the work done to let their motorcycles cool; too eager to get back on the road.

The fat old men do not walk to breakfast with their riding companions unless the cafe is across the street. The fat old men are genial companions around a campfire, or at a breakfast table, but they leave the congeniality of group walks to their younger, merely plump, riding buddies and their buddies' comfortable wives.

The fat old men will ride the hundred yards to breakfast and load up for the day with buttered pancakes, fried eggs, rashers of bacon, home-fried potatoes and biscuits. If there is a slice of orange garnishing the plate they will ignore it and wash breakfast down with coffee laced with cream. I have known them, on occasion, to drink a red beer or two...beer and tomato juice...as a corrective to the previous evening's tire kicking session.

These are not soft men. Their bellies are as hard as a table top; the kind of belly you see on construction workers who have spent their lives leaning on jack hammers. This is not the middle-aged guy's gut and flabby love handles. My fat old men do not have love handles, they are as free of such overhangs as a cement sewer pipe.

These men require motorcycles as substantial as their breakfasts, huge touring machines that the trade knows as "luxo-tourers." The fat old men have serious riding business to undertake and they need proper tools for the work.

Not for the fat old men some younger guy's "crotch rocket," which is nothing but a citified version of an honest racing motorcycle. They don't want to go a hundred miles an hour crouched over their gas tanks like a monkey making love to a watermelon, although they admire these motorcycles and will

talk flatteringly about them with their owners.

What my guys want is to go hundreds of miles hour after hour after hour... and for that these substantial men want substantial comfort. Huge engines, special seats, windshields and fairings, power adjustable gas shock absorbers, radios and tape players, and of course radar detectors.

The fat old men have served their country, been blown out of their tanks, jumped out of their bombers, held dying friends in their arms. They understand shell shock, battle fatigue, and post traumatic stress syndrome and have gone on charity rides to help comrades who suffered from those ailments. They are not scornful of modern psychology.

But they have, themselves, simply sucked up their problems and got on with their lives. Some few of them are old enough to have had to "deal with depression," but that depression was the sort where pop was out of work and their mamas made sister's blouses out of gaily printed flour sacks.

So here we are ready to ride for a weekend on winding mountain roads. Big men on huge motorcycles. These motorcycles may weigh close to half a ton "wet." That is, with full gas tanks and topped-up radiators. Yet they ride out of the parking lot, pull a graceful U-turn on a narrow two lane country road, and purr off for a day of canyon carving with a lightness and grace that shames the rest of us who have to paddle our lighter bikes around the parking lot and off onto the road.

Understand what's going on here. The fat old men have ridden 600 miles on a Friday to spend Saturday with friends riding 300 hundred miles on hair-pin curves and badly banked blacktop roads. On Sunday they will ride six hundred miles home. This is not "long distance riding." This is a pleasant weekend jaunt.

Take a look at their triple-extra-large T-shirts, the souvenirs and records of the riding by which they define themselves. "The Iron Butt"...a thousand miles in a day; "Fifty CC" which means they have ridden coast to coast in fifty hours; "The Four Corners" a ride around the four corners of the United States; and the relatively mild "Three Flags" run-from Mexico to Canada over a weekend.

That's riding. A sixty mile ride with your buds to a tavern just ain't in it.

Not that the fat old men are judgmental, they think all motorcyclists should do their thing, they just want to do more of it than some other folks. And for

the most of it the fat old men can ride rings around the rest of us.

Katherine and I are puttering up the New Mexican curves bound for the town Reserve, New Mexico, and a sentimental return to Uncle Bill's Bar, when we are passed by the fat old men, who whisper by us, dip into the curve ahead just letting their foot pegs touch the road, and are gone.

There is not the briefest flicker of their brake lights to betray a second thought about what they were doing or the speed at which they were doing it.

The town of Reserve is the center of ranching activity for the area and the bar is the social hub of the town. On a non-weekend day you can hear an exhaustive analysis of what is wrong with the BLM, sandal-wearing environmentalists, and the idiots who want to re-introduce wolves where sensible men are trying to make a living raising cattle.

The bar's souvenir T-shirt shows a cowboy and his horse taking a companionable piss together. It is not clear what they are companionably pissing on.

On the weekends the bar is a destination of choice for clubs of Harley-Davidson riders and a scattering of Japanese motorcycles worked to look like Harleys. These are not biker gang people, just young guys and their wives or girlfriends. They are not as dangerous as they look, despite the leather and tattoos, but they would be disappointed if they thought you weren't just a bit apprehensive.

You know, they're going to have a goat roast and you're the goat. That sort of thing.

When Katherine and I hit town the fat old men were well ahead of us, strolling up and down a line of some twenty or more bikes parked in front of Uncle Bill's. It would be wrong to suggest that there was anything ponderous about their progress; their stomachs did not precede them in any way that suggested the swaying trunks of elephants. Rather, there was something stately and grand about the way they walked along the line of motorcycles... a convocation of bishops discussing difficult issues of theology on a stroll through the cloisters.

Some riders come out of the bar for a smoke and walk over to where the fat old men were examining their motorcycles. Nice day for a ride...where y'all from...those your Goldwings?...how do you like the Harley belt drive...the random stock phrases one scooter person asks another to get a conversation going, set a tone.

It's pretty clear from a kind of swaggering body language that the young guys, the ones with the thin-lipped Appalachian girlfriends, are sort of sorry for the fat old men. The fat old men have to wear protective riding suits, big heavy helmets, ride huge "safe" motorcycles. The fat old men are not riding free in the wind, bare chested, with their halter topped girlfriends pressing their breasts against them.

The fat old men, who have been blown out of their tanks, jumped out of their bombers, and ridden their motorcycles into (and out of) ditches avoiding idiots passing in the wrong lane; these fat old men don't much give a rat's ass what anyone thinks.

And it's right here that the conflict between the old bulls and the young bulls arises. It's head butting, antler locking time, and one of the fat old men says something like, "That's a good looking scoot. Chrome's nice. Must have cost you a fortune."

The young bull paws the ground with pride. "Yeah, thanks. I ride a lot. Like the scoot to stand out."

"That's a 1990, isn't it. Interesting engine mods made that year to fix the generator problems," says the fat old man, leaning over to check the odometer.

Whoa, what is this? The old fat guy knows something about scoots. Is this a put-down? Is he knocking my ride?

"Goldwing's the same year. Didn't do much to the bike that year, but I've tinkered a few changes just for comfort. Getting old is hell." And then comes the killer head butt, the sand in the sandbag:

"How many miles ya got?"

"Damn near 16 thousand...live to ride, ride to live, bro. How about you?"

"Well, coming up the hill here I just turned 140 thousand. Good to talk. Keep the rubber side down... but guess I'd better get going, I'm supposed to be in Denver tonight."

The fat old man waved and turned to walk back to his Wing. Just before he shrugged into the top half of his riding suit you could read the back of his T-shirt:

**YOU DON'T STOP RIDING BECAUSE YOU GET OLD,  
YOU GET OLD BECAUSE YOU STOP RIDING.**

The fat old men are not saints. Inside the fat old men are the brash young guys with the go to hell



attitudes who were blown out of their tanks or who jumped out of their bombers.

The fat old man wrenched the Wing upright and hip-swung the big tourer into the intersection, where he pulled a lock-to-lock figure eight, waved goodbye and went on his way.

[This copyrighted article was reprinted with permission of the author. Art Jacobson is a freelance writer that also is a BMW enthusiast. His wife, Katherine, is also an enthusiast and hack driver. You may read more of Mr. Jacobson's work at his blogspot, <http://dataporttwo.blogspot.com/>] ed.

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## JANUARY MEETING DETAILS

Connie Reaves

**Where:** Montevallo Traffic Safety Center, Montevallo, AL. Phone 205-665-6740

At The University of Montevallo on Shelby Street

**Dates:** Saturday Jan 31th thru Sunday Feb 1st

**Dinner:** Sat. night we will be ordering in pizza and have a pizza party. Soft Drinks will be available also and included in the cost. Dinner will be \$8.00 per person and **I DO NEED A HEAD COUNT BY WEDNESDAY THAT WEEK (28th)** so we can know how many pizzas to order. We have pre-planned with Dominos Pizza in Montevallo for this event. Please call, or e-mail me to let me know you will be there. [BAMABMW@aol.com](mailto:BAMABMW@aol.com) or 205-663-5376 and leave a message. Also, let me ask you again to please bring cash, and change (PLEASE break those \$20 bills before you come). Also included in the cost will be pastries, bagels, muffins, fruit and coffee before the meeting on Sunday morning.

**Meeting Sun. Morning:** We will hold the business meeting Sunday morning at **8:00 AM** at the Montevallo Traffic Safety Center. This is the longest meeting of the year. Plan to be there a couple of hours for this one. We will hold the elections and plan the entire year's meeting sites. Please bring your ideas of places you would like to see us go, and get details ahead of time from those places if we have not yet been there.

Also please be thinking about whether you would be

willing to host one of the meetings if it's near your area and cook something for the Saturday night dinner or scout out a place for us to ride to eat.

**Swap Meet:** If you have bikes, parts, gear, or camping items you would like to sell please bring those items and set them out in the SafetyCenter's garage for our annual "Yard Sale". You may start arriving by noon on Saturday and setting out your things.

**Where to stay:** You may bring your bedrolls and spend the night in the Traffic Safety Center, slumber party style. There are male and female shower facilities available there. Or there are dorm rooms available at the Ramsey Hall just up the street from the Safety Center. It's within walking distance.

**Details on rooms:** Hotel like rooms, with TV, 2 twin beds, air and or heat, bathroom, but no phones in rooms and they are \$40.00 per night (PLEASE check with them on price as they were closed for the holidays and I could not get an update before this newsletter went out) Call 205-665-6280 for reservations. The "office" is open from 8AM to 5PM so you should arrive and get checked in by 5PM or **CALL THEM AND TELL THEM YOU WILL BE LATE AND MAKE SOME KIND OF ARRANGEMENTS FOR GETTING YOUR ROOM KEY.**

### January Meeting Directions

University of Montevallo, Alabama Traffic Safety Center, Phone (205) 665-6740

Sat. Jan 28th - Sun. Jan. 29th 9:00 am Meeting. Arrive anytime after noon on Saturday. *Please keep any ADULT beverages HIGHLY concealed during the day when the folks are there taking the rider course.*

Directions: From I-65 take exit of choice to Montevallo. The main street through town is Hwy 119. Off 119 take Shelby Street. It's just two blocks (north) down Shelby Street on the left. Call number above if you need more directions.

**PLEASE NOTE THAT THE DATE FOR THE JANUARY "CAMPOUT" AND MEETING HAS BEEN CHANGED. THE CORRECT DATE IS JANUARY 1 - FEBRUARY 2. THE MEETING IS ACTUALLY FEBRUARY 2ND.**



## **N/W ALABAMA CULTURAL TOUR**

**November, 2008**

Lenn Rainwater – Travel Director

This trip was one of those times that when BMW people get together you will find unexpected adventures and a lot of fun. Randall and Sonia McMurtrey opened up their home to me during my visit, and it was a heck of a lot better than a hotel. Saturday morning, we met up with Wade Killen and a friend of Randall's, and rode to the Helen Keller home, Ivy Green. We took the tour of the home and grounds, seeing the water pump where Annie Sullivan taught Helen her first word "water", and the cottage where they lived while she was taught. Back in the family home, the guide pointed out the antique pump organ and asked if we played. When I said that I did she asked me to play for them. I played a few old hymns, and really enjoyed its beautiful sound. What an unexpected treat.

After the Ivy Green tour, Gary and Angie Dubois joined us, and we rode by the Colbert Courthouse, the First Presbyterian Church and St. John's Episcopal Church on our way to the Tusculum Old Depot. At the Depot, we happened upon a man who had purchased some old cabooses (caboose?) and was restoring them to be used on the existing tracks through town. He had already completed a steel caboose and was working on a wooden one. He allowed us to climb up and look inside while explaining their history and how they were used. Another unexpected, fascinating encounter.

From there, we rode through Spring Park to the Alabama Music Hall of Fame. I don't know what I was expecting, but I was impressed with how much the museum contains and how well things are exhibited. They have the full genre including blues, country, gospel, rock, and even the American Idol winners. Seeing this museum really brought home the fact that Alabama has a wealth of very talented people. Our group was going to make a recording of us singing "Motorcycle Mamma" but the studio wasn't available. Probably just as well!

After lunch at the Old Rocking Chair, we headed north to Florence to the Frank Lloyd Wright home. I had heard that it was a private residence, which it was, but is now owned by the City of Florence, and has been completely restored. If you appreciate F. L. Wright's architecture, then you will enjoy the home. It contains many of his signature styles including the built-in desk and shelves, extended roof overhang, unsupported glass corners, and creative use of natural and artificial light. Alabama is extremely fortunate to have one of his homes.

We then rode through downtown Florence stopping to admire the Lauderdale County Courthouse, a few more churches, and the W. C. Handy Museum. We rode down by the riverfront and then over to the Muscle Shoals Sound Studio, another building on the National Registry of Historic Places, and where good music is still being made. The owner showed us around telling us about the musicians who had made music there and then took us to a building behind that is not on the tour to show us hundreds of pieces of sound equipment from the Manhattan Museum of Sound that he hopes to exhibit in the future. He pointed out many things but none of us knew anything about sound equipment to really appreciate what we were seeing.

Our last stop of the day was going to be the Coon Dog Cemetery, and since Randall and Sonia knew all the roads around there, they took us on some great roads on the way. It was one of those roads and one of those days where the leaves were changing and as the bikes went by the leaves blew up behind in a colorful whirlwind. I need to figure out how to ride and hold a camera at the same time for just these occasions. Once we got to the cemetery, Randall showed us where he has a couple of dogs buried, and also explained why there is a half statue and then a whole statue of the same sculpture for the cemetery. This is why it is much better to be with someone who lives in the area and knows all the facts.

We decided to save the Wilson Dam for the next morning since I decided to stay a little longer on Sunday just so I could do a nice ride with Randall and Wade. We headed back to the house, and Randall cooked some really good steaks for dinner. It was a long and very good day.

The next morning on the way up to meet Wade Randall took me on a TVA road to the back side of the dam, which was the best place to see the dam and natural waterfalls. I never would have seen it had he not taken me there. He pointed out the island in the middle where he would hunt with his dogs so they couldn't get lost. "But then", he said, "They learned to swim." Folks, Randall is just a hoot to ride with. Kept me laughing all the time.

We met up with Wade, and he took us all over Lauderdale County and up into Tennessee on some absolutely fabulous roads with twisties and sweepers, up hills and down, all the while enjoying the peak of the changing leaves. I met Wade and Randall at the BMW meeting in NC and they are an example of why some of us go to the monthly meetings and rides. These guys made my weekend one I will never forget. Thanks again!

The names listed in the table below will receive the number of tickets represented in the *Total Jacket Tickets* column to be placed in Vance's "machine" at the January meeting. One ticket will be drawn and the winner will receive the Olympia "High-Viz" riding jacket shown here. Past winners are Bob Steber (2006) and Angie Dubois (2007).



The jacket is donated by Bogart's BMW of Birmingham

<b>YEAR END ABEES COUNTS</b>						
<b>Name</b>	<b>Restaurants, Points of Interest</b>	<b>Favorite Roads &amp; Rides</b>	<b>Total ABEES Check Offs</b>	<b>Total ABEES Tickets</b>	<b>Total Bonus Tickets</b>	<b>Total Jacket Tickets</b>
Martin Benson	327	21	348	17.4	23	40
Gary Dubois	270	26	296	14.8	38	52
Bob Steber	216	25	241	12.1	33	45
Angie Dubois	173	15	188	9.4	18	27
Vance Harrelson	142	4	146	7.3	27	34
Lenn Rainwater	93	11	104	5.2	12	17
Tommy Arnold	83	5	88	4.4	11	15
Gary Williams	63	8	71	3.6	8	11
Steve Schuckman	59	8	67	3.4	19	22
Paul McBrayer	61	2	63	3.2	5	8
Tom Gilbert	54	4	58	2.9	18	20
Jim Dubick	47	2	49	2.5	8	10
David Smith	33	3	36	1.8	18	19
Eddie Lindsey	35		35	1.8	0	1
Ron Riggins	35		35	1.8	6	7
Joan Ware	28	6	34	1.7	9	10
Phillip Warren	31	2	33	1.7	10	11
Gary Nesmith	28	5	33	1.7	10	11
Terry Ware	26	6	32	1.6	9	10
Paul Orr	29	2	31	1.6	3	4
Ken Pedigo	26	1	27	1.4	2	3
Barry Clay	26	1	27	1.4	15	16
Greg Turp	26		26	1.3	3	4
Joe Rogers	24	5	29	1.5	0	1
Connie Reaves	22		22	1.1	11	12
Erik Bahl	17	4	21	1.1	4	5

**BMW MOTORCYCLE OWNERS OF ALABAMA  
MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION / RENEWAL FORM**

Date: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/2008

NEW \_\_\_ RENEW \_\_\_ UPDATE \_\_\_

Sponsored by \_\_\_\_\_

Primary Member: \_\_\_\_\_ DOB: \_\_\_\_\_

Secondary Member: \_\_\_\_\_ DOB: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ Apt# \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Work Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Cell Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

E-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_ FAX: \_\_\_\_\_

Year / Model BMW(s) : \_\_\_\_\_

Circle those that apply:    MOA Member    RA Member    Airheads Member    Oilheads Member    AMA Member

Dues are \$20.00 per year for primary and \$3.00 per year for secondary members. Make check payable to:

BMW M/C Owners of Alabama.    Mail application with check to: Marty Simpson, 10010 Torino Drive, Huntsville, AL 35803

**NON-MEETING GET-TOGETHERS AROUND THE STATE**

**Birmingham**

Diplomat Deli - Each Thursday evening the Birmingham folks are meeting at a new location called the Diplomat Deli which is located at 1413 Montgomery Highway, Vestavia Hills which is in the same shopping center as Pier 1 near the Bruster's Ice Cream. The food is excellent, the service is unsurpassed and they have the largest selection of beer of any place in the state. They also boast of over 500 different wines. Arrivals begin from about 5 to 5:30 PM and stay till about 7:30 to 8 PM.

**Huntsville**

The Huntsville crowd currently meets at 6:00 pm each Friday night at West End Grill off of Madison Pike just east of Research Park Blvd (This change is due to the recent closing of the Green Hills Grill). Stop by for food and conversation.

**Montgomery**

Flip's Uptown Grill

The monthly Montgomery, Alabama area breakfast (and possible ride) is the second Saturday of each month, at Flip's Uptown Grill in the Sturbridge Shopping Center at the corner of Vaughn Road and Taylor Road. We will meet for breakfast at 8am and those who choose to ride afterwards can plan to do so at that time. All brands of motorcycles and cars welcome. drive whatcha got. Flip's has a complete made-to-order breakfast menu. Bring bucks and come hungry!

**Robertsdale (South Alabama)**

The Oasis Truck Stop

Saturday mornings at the Oasis Truck Stop at Wilcox Rd Exit I-10 about half way between Mobile and Pensacola, every Sat. morning. Riders are usually there from about 7:30am until 9- 9:30. Rides are concocted for afterwards. Contact John at [johnart1@aol.com](mailto:johnart1@aol.com) for details

# BMW Motorcycle Owners of Alabama

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**Dedicated to safe and enjoyable motorcycling**



The Christmas party at Guntersville was really top notch. We had a lot of good food, a wonderful view from the reception room, and Santa Claus (our own Stephen Whitley) completed the festive atmosphere.

