



# The Tarheel Traveler

The monthly Publication of the BMW-NC Tarheel Travelers

BMW MOA No. 57

October 2010

BMW RA No. 34

## Tennessee TAT by Rick Lee

[The first part of Rick Lee's TAT article appeared in the September edition of the TT Newsletter. -Ed.]

Thursday 16 April:

It's cold but I'm up and on the road for an early start. The plan is to head toward Tennessee on the Cherohala Skyway, hit some dirt trails near the Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest and in the Tellico OHV Park that I'd ridden a couple years ago in an organized dual-sport ride. I was the fastest rider on the Cherohala, the road was mine! Of course I was the only rider on the Cherohala. According to [www.cherohala.com](http://www.cherohala.com), "Winding up and over 5,400 foot mountains for 15 mile in North Carolina and descending another 21 miles into the deeply forested backcountry of Tennessee. The road crosses through the Cherokee and Nantahala National Forests thus the name 'Chero...hala'. The Skyway is becoming well known in motorcycling and sports car circles for its long, sweeping corners and scenic views." The Cherohala is a beautiful, flowing ribbon of pavement. You'll hit a series of smooth, constant radius curves connected to the next series of curves by a straight-away that gives you an opportunity to check out the beautiful scenery. The road is wide, safe



and has lots of overlooks to stop and enjoy the mountain view.

Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest is not far from Robbinsville. Just the view of the rocky cliffs, flowing creek and deep forests at the entrance to the park is

worth the trip. Near the parking lot you'll find an inscription of Joyce Kilmer's famous poem, *Trees*. "I think that I shall never see a poem as lovely as a tree..." That was one of the first poems I learned in elementary school. But I was looking for dirt trails, not poems.

A couple miles outside of the Kilmer Forest I found a neat, narrow, winding dirt road that went about 12 miles into the woods. The Continental and Dunlop tire combination worked as well on the dirt as it did on the pavement. It was a fun road made even more fun by an occasional broad slide while exiting turns and getting a little "air" over rises in the road. I was in no hurry so I tried a few interesting looking dirt roads and trails that I passed as I continued west on the Cherohala. One particularly steep, narrow and rocky road offered a bit more technical challenge than the earlier dirt road. I

(Continued on page 3)

# BMW-NC Tarheel Travelers of North Carolina

---

**Send editorial copy to:**

Marc Krouse  
106 Beaver Pine Way  
Cary, NC 27511  
Editor at TarheelBMW.org

---

**Website:**

[www.tarheelbmw.org](http://www.tarheelbmw.org)

**Yahoo Group:**

[http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/  
group/nctarheeltravelers/](http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/nctarheeltravelers/)

---

**PRESIDENT**

Al Jones  
910-488-6526  
Pres at TarheelBMW.org

**VICE PRESIDENT**

Larry Boone  
919-386-8077  
VicePres at TarheelBMW.org

**SECRETARY/TREASURER**

Sandy Osta  
919-76-7852  
Sec at TarheelBMW.org

**NEWSLETTER**

Marc Krouse  
919-801-4164  
Editor at TarheelBMW.org

**WEBMASTER**

Steve Brunner  
910-822-4369  
Web at TarheelBMW.org

---

**Classified Ad Policy:**

Ads are free for members and will be run for three months. If the advertiser wants the listing continued, contact the editor at the address above for each three month period. Tarheel Travelers makes no representations as to the quality of products or services advertised herein.

## Out & About by Al Jones

Joel and Julie Harris along with Ed and Robin Gray hosted the September meeting up Willow Springs way. It was a good weather day and about a dozen bikes showed up, anything from knobby shod dirt bikes to the big touring rigs. Everyone enjoyed the afternoon and refreshments. Gary Poole, a motorcycle accident attorney, provided shop towels for all present. If you are involved in an accident, he can provide expert counsel.

Attendance at the meeting was decreased compared to most months because a fairly large number of members are enjoying the seven seas on a cruise. I suspect they spent a lot of time dodging tropical storms, considering how busy the storm season is. Unfortunately, Gary Shimizu did not make it to the meeting. He usually pulls in at the last possible moment. On his way to the meeting, Gary low-sided on a surprise gravel laden curve. He called us at the meeting and warned us of the location near Apex and then proceeded to the Emergency Department to have some rib fractures looked at.



Cannonball Entrant

Next month Karol and I plan a week of mountain riding. We will end up at the Barber Vintage Days rally. That promises to be a great week, if I can only resist the auction possibilities at Barber. Speaking of vintage bikes, about two weeks ago 15-20 classic bikes went by us in the opposite lane near Angier. Turns out they were all pre 1916 models and taking part in a coast to coast ride as part of the Cannonball motorcycle rally. They had 45 entrants all on bikes older than 1916. They started near Kitty Hawk, NC and plan to finish in Santa Monica, California. I don't think I have ever encountered such an adventurous group. I checked in to what it would take to buy a bike of that vintage that would be ready for the event and found prices from 60,000 to 100,000 dollars. I don't think I will be participating in the near future.

**Proposed Constitutional Amendment:**

During the meeting, a proposal was made to amend the Constitution. Currently the Constitution requires that a committee be appointed to audit the club finances twice yearly. The proposal would change the audit requirement to once a year. This proposal was seconded and voted on favorably during the meeting. This

*(Continued on page 12)*

(Continued from page 1)

continued on toward Tellico, Tennessee on the Cherohala.

At one of the overlooks I met a married couple with their son. The son, about 19 years old, was very interested in my DR650. He wanted to know if I'd ridden the Tail of



**Entrance to Kilmer Forest**

the Dragon. The son, his father and I talked about motorcycles, and the fun and the hazards they provided. I recommended that he take a Motorcycle Safety Foundation Course (MSF) as the best way to get started in motorcycling. I learned they were from nearby Tennessee but were in the area picking "ramps". They told me that ramps are similar to a green onion and are so popular that there are several ramp festivals in the local communities this time of the year. The lady offered me a muddy sample after rinsing it off with water almost as dirty as the ramp. I took a couple of small bites... pretty tasty, about like an onion with a hint of garlic, but a little too hot-tasting to eat without a salad or better yet, a hamburger.

The family was very country, salt of the earth type people – kind of like they'd stepped out of a Norman Rockwell painting - and I really enjoyed talking to them but I had roads to ride, places to go, and people to see. Like Dr. Gregory Frazier states in his book, *Motorcycle Touring: Everything You Need to Know*, people are much more likely to strike up a conversation with a solo rider rather than a group of riders.

I continued toward the Tellico area I wasn't sure where the Tellico OHV area was so I stopped at a U.S. Forest Service office to ask directions. The lady at the counter told me it was closed. It had been fun riding the Tellico trails on my R1200GS during an organized dual-sport ride several years ago and I was looking forward to

riding the area again, but that was obviously not going to happen.

While heading back east on the Cherohala Skyway, I tried an exit to a large dirt road marked National Forest Road 81. After a couple hundred meters, the road split. One way went into the Cherokee National Forest and the other went into the Nantahala National Forest. I proceeded to the right into Cherokee National Forest. About 10 miles back into the woods I came across an old, rustic log cabin surrounded by a wooden fence. The cabin, fence, dirt road, tall trees and the rocky branch paralleling the road made for beautiful scenery.

I remembered passing the cabin in the dual sport ride that I mentioned earlier. I always regretted not having time to take a few pictures then. So I stopped for a break to take some photos, rehydrate and stretch my legs a little. This would be a great spot to spend a few days and nights in the peaceful solitude of the forest. I don't know about you but I've always felt closer to God far out in the woods or deep in the mountains or far out at sea, away from city lights, telephones and televisions, and all your worries and cares, than I ever have in a church. The DR and I headed back through the forest to the Cherohala Skyway, to Highway 129 and back to Deals Gap.

There were more bikes and people at Deals Gap than the day before but still far fewer than you'd see on a



**Cherokee National Forest**

weekend. And interestingly, a fair number of the bikes were dual sport and supermotard style. One older gentlemen on a super clean Suzuki DRZ400SM struck up a conversation. I thought he looked familiar and after talking with him a while, we realized that we had done several of the same organized dual sport rides over the last couple years. He was a more serious dirt ride than I

(Continued on page 4)

(Continued from page 3)

am and by looking at the tires on his supermotard DRZ, a pretty good street rider also – there were no “chicken strips” on his tires.

And then there was the father and son that were doing a few days of riding together on their dual sport rides. I believe they were from Georgia. We’d passed each other earlier in the day up on the Cherohala. It was nice to see a father and son enjoying motorcycles and their time together. They reminded me of the times my son, Bryan, and I rode dirt bikes together years ago when he was young. My wife even joined in on the fun with her little Yamaha CT175. Those were great times!

After a nice break I headed to my other brother Terry’s home in Weaverville, just north of Asheville. I planned to spend the night there before heading back home on Friday. Terry, his wife Linda, brother Mike and I went to a great little German restaurant in Weaverville called the Bavarian Lodge Restaurant. The owner makes his own Bratwurst which everyone else ordered. I opted for my favorite German dish, Jagerschnitzle. Everything was delicious, the service was great and both the exterior and interior of the restaurant had a very Bavarian flare to it. Stop by when you get in the Asheville area; you’ll be glad you did.

Friday, 17 April 2009:

I wanted to get up to see Terry and Linda off to work but the temptation to stay in bed was too great – hey, I am on vacation. I finally got up, packed and headed out by around 8:30 am with Jonahs Ridge and Highway 181 my first

destination. I followed Terry’s directions to the Parkway instead of following the sterile Interstate. Terry and Linda are lucky – they live in a beautiful place. Just the



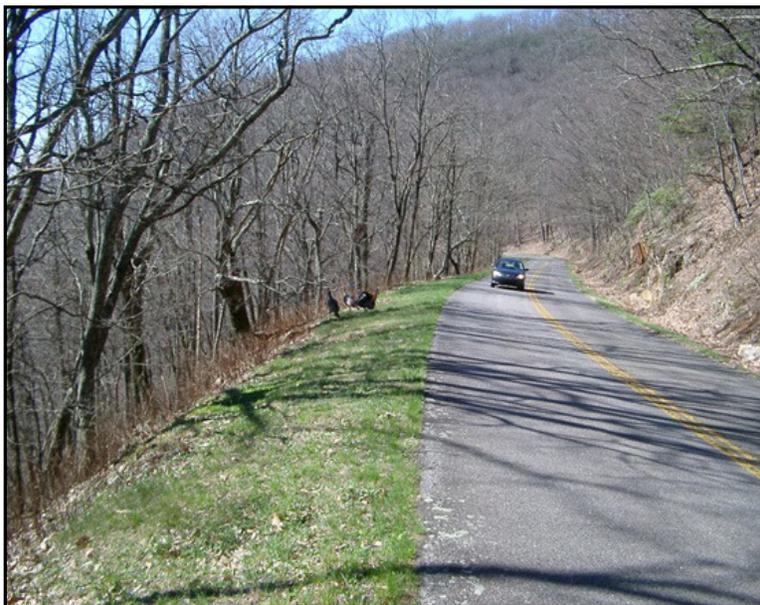
**Mountain views beautiful even without leaves.**

short ride to the Parkway was evidence enough. I turned onto Ox Creek Road. The morning sun put a high gloss on the springtime greenery of the fertile mountain farming region. Then I hit the base of the mountain and started up a gnarly little road. The summer growth had not started here as it had in the valley. All was gray rock and brown trees not yet

kissed by springtime’s lips but still a sight to see.

As I turned north on the Blue Ridge Parkway a sign announced that the Parkway was closed 10 miles ahead. I figured the Parkway would cross a road before the closure. I’d just take the road and navigate around the closed section. After a mile or two I caught up with a small black car. After a couple turns the driver slowed, moved far to the right and motioned me to pass. I waved

“thanks” as I motored past. The view was beautiful – making it hard at times to keep my eyes on the road. Steep, upward cliffs to the left as a deep valley spread out to the right.



**Turkeys on the Blue Ridge Parkway**

Up ahead I saw 4 or 5 large turkeys on the right side of the road. They barely noticed as I rode by. I stopped, turned around and slowly rode back toward them. About 50 meters away I turned off the engine and coasted another 25

meters or so. 1 or 2 of the turkeys scurried into the woods but the other three stood their ground. I was

(Continued on page 5)

*(Continued from page 4)*

about to take a picture when the car that I'd passed a few miles back rounded the curve. I figured the car would scare them off before I got a shot but the lady realized what I was doing and stopped. After a couple shots I waved her past. I waved "thanks" again. I caught up with her again just as we approached the Parkway closure. There was a road to the left. The lady and I turned onto the road. She stopped and motioned me to pull beside her. She told me that the road was a dead end and asked where I was trying to go. I told her that I was heading toward Jonahs Ridge. She knew the area and said that her and her boyfriend rode in that area often.

I broke out the map and decided to follow the Parkway back south to I-40. I realized the detour was actually a blessing. It gave me an opportunity to stop by and pay my respects to my Mother and Father buried together at the Veterans' Cemetery in Black Mountain. my brothers and I were blessed to have them for parents. Dad had helped me get hooked on motorcycles. He'd had a Harley in his early 20's plus loved anything mechanical. Mom, however, didn't share his support. Mom's oldest sister, who'd helped the family a lot during the depression, had been killed in a motorcycle accident while riding with her fiancée on the way back from flat track races in Peoria, IL years ago.

As I continued east on I-40 I decided to exit in Marion and take Highway 80 to the Parkway, and then follow the Parkway to Highway 181 and Jonahs Ridge. While the Parkway and Cherohala Skyway are beautiful, smooth flowing ribbons of pavement, Highway 80 is an evil snake of a road with lots of treacherous decreasing radius turns, cliffs on one side, guard rails on the other, and not much space between. I've seen a lot of people crash on this road. Old Henry, one of the best street riders I've ever ridden with, crashed here about 12 years ago on his sweet little Honda 650 Hawk. Fortunately he wasn't hurt and only broke the toe piece on the shift lever of his Honda. He managed to ride the bike to the K

-Mart or Wal-Mart in Marion. Dave bought a drill, drill bits, a bolt and a couple of nuts. We unplugged the Coke machine in front of the store, plugged in the drill and drilled a hole in the end of the shift lever. The nuts and bolt, with a few wraps of duct tape, had Henry's bike ready to roll. Dave returned the drill to the store and got his money back, and we were back on the road.

Gerry, one of the fastest and smoothest riders that I've ever had the privilege to ride with, also crashed there just a couple years ago. Gerry entered a left-hand curve a



little too hot and had to brake hard, then high-sided into the guard rail. Matt, who was following Gerry, captured it all on his video camera. It hurt just to watch the video – especially in slow motion. Good riding gear with a back protector probably saved Gerry from a lot more serious injuries than just a couple of broken ribs. The doctors and nurses in the emergency room

enjoyed the video saying that they'd treated a lot of motorcycle related injuries but had never seen the cause before.

And then there was the time that one of the young Marines from Camp Lejeune wedged his Suzuki under the guard rail. We straightened out the bent parts so he could ride it but we couldn't fix the ignition problem on two of the four cylinders. He had to limp home to Jacksonville on the 2 remaining cylinders at about 45 mph. Mike Morley, who had led the Jacksonville crew to the mountains, was a bit perturbed because he had warned the kid that he was riding way over his head.

At the top of Highway 80 I caught the Parkway. Those of you that have ridden the Blue Ridge Parkway know that this is one of the most beautiful roads in the world. The road is one gentle turn after another, with limited access roads, no advertising and absolutely fantastic scenery. This morning was particularly nice – the skies were clear, the temperature perfect for riding with full gear, the foliage was in its spring splendor and there was less traffic than I've ever seen on the Parkway.

*(Continued on page 6)*

*(Continued from page 5)*

I exited the Parkway onto Highway 181 and cruised the couple miles south to Jonas Ridge Store, a convenience store that caters to motorcyclist, mountain bikers, hikers and the like. Tom Bridges and a couple buddies own the store and run a very hospitable place to take a break, get a bite to eat and fill up with gas. I talked to Tom a while about doing the 50cc (Coast to Coast in 50 hours or less), caught up on Mad Moto Mike (Mike Morley) stories and then headed south bound on Highway 181. 181 is an autobahn version of Deals Gap.

Beautiful sweeping turns that go on forever and one after another, except the turns aren't near as tight as the Tail of the Dragon and the road is at least 3 times as wide. Once again I lucked out and encountered very light traffic permitting the DR to stretch its legs a little. A sport bike rider wanted to play. I got him in one turn; he got me on the straight away; I got him back in the next turn and never saw him again until the bottom of the hill. Maybe he should swap those sticky race tires for a set of knobbies (chuckle, chuckle).

The fastest way back home is to continue south on Highway 181 to Morganton and I-40 eastward. But that stinks. Instead I headed east on Brown Mountain Beach Road which starts just as you get to the end of the fun section of Highway 181. This route would also give me a chance to try the trails in Beach Mountain Off-Highway Vehicle (OHV) Area. I've been by this area numerous times but have never had time or wasn't on an off-road capable motorcycle. Though loaded down with gear I figured the DR could handle it. There were quite a few ATVs and dirt bikes in the parking lot. A couple guys told me about the area and the rules, and gave me a map. I decided to try Trail # 1, a five mile loop marked as "Easy". Most of Trail #1 was fairly wide and smooth. Some steeper, rocky sections made it more interesting.

This would be fun on the GS with a set of Continental TKC80s. The air temperature was the hottest that it'd been all week and I was working up a sweat. I stopped and opened up the two arm vents, two chest vents and two back vents on my Olympia AST jacket and pants.



**Beach Mountain Off-Highway Vehicle (OHV) Area.**

The Olympia jacket and pants were perfect on this week-long ride. They were all day comfortable, didn't let a drop of rain in during the downpours earlier in the trip, and now provided good protection while keeping me cool while doing my Ricky Carmichael impression (in my dreams maybe). Jim Glimpse, a distributor for Olympia riding

gear and a member of Tarheel Travelers, convinced me to buy the Olympia gear several years ago. It's sturdy, comfortable and versatile gear at a very reasonable price.

From Brown Mountain I picked up Highway 321 in Lenoir, to I-40, to Highway 64 and into Asheboro. After a nice break, adding warm gear and fueling up, I headed out of Asheboro on Highway 42. This is a nice ride. Usually there's very little traffic and the road flows through some scenic farm country. The darkness of the night gave me a chance to check out the Sylvania Silverstar Ultra headlight bulb that I'd installed recently. It worked very well, especially on high beam. The Silverstar is much better than the stock headlight bulb but still is not bright enough to get too carried away with speed so I tried to keep from "overdriving my headlight". But it was hard to do. I was getting tired and anxious to get home.

Then suddenly I realized there was a deer on the right side of the road! I got on the brakes quickly and the deer broke for an escape. Fortunately the deer ran back into the woods instead of across the road otherwise I might be writing this from a hospital bed instead of the comfort

*(Continued on page 7)*

(Continued from page 6)

of my home. The incident reminded me of a previous deer encounter that didn't turn out as well. Our Sunday morning group was on the way back home from Michaels Biker Brunch about 10 years ago. As I rolled on the throttle exiting a curve on Toby Godwin Road a deer dashed out of the woods without warning. It was DEER! BRAKE! BAM Just that quick. I managed to keep my VFR upright but the collision broke the front fender, left side fairing, the left side radiator and bracket. I rode the VFR home. Unfortunately the deer didn't fare as well. He was unable to walk. We got a State Trooper to put the deer out of its misery.



I slowed down. Not 5 miles later I picked up movement off to my left – it was a suicidal rabbit trying to take me out! I braked hard but just before impact the rabbit changed his mind and did a 180 degree turn on the spot and dashed back into the woods. I turned onto a back road heading towards Carthage. I'd just shifted into 5<sup>th</sup> gear when I noticed a reflector in the right-hand ditch. That's a weird place to put a reflector I was thinking as the reflector moved into the woods!

You've heard of "MIG Alley" in the Korean War; this was "Animal Alley" in the War of Nerves. Half way down the road to Carthage I saw yet another animal slink off into the woods – looked like a black panther. OK, ok, it looked more like a house cat. But by this time I was concentrating so hard on the sides of the road that I probably would have seen a field mouse wiggle its tail on the side of the road, but would have missed an elephant standing in the middle of the road.

I arrived home about 11 pm. It was great to get back home with my wife and the comforts of home but it was hard to stop thinking about all the fun that I'd had on the trip. I almost drove my wife crazy talking about the trip and showing her pictures – she is a very patient woman.

### The End (Almost):

The trip didn't go exactly as planned but dealing with challenges, getting lost, foul weather, and breakdowns is part of the fun of a motorcycle trip. Would I do it again? Darn right I would! I plan on doing as much of the TAT as I can each year until I finish the 5,000 journey and I'm

sure there'll be a lot more challenges to deal with. And I'll probably do it on the DR650. While my R1200GS would have easily handled any of the roads or trails that I did on this trip, the terrain will get considerably more difficult out west. That's where the DR's much lighter weight will pay dividends.

The Corbin seat, highway pegs and windshield made highway cruising fairly comfortable, the tire combination worked well on street and dirt though the rear is wearing quickly. The five-gallon tank gave me about a 200 mile range. The bike worked great on tight twisty roads, cruised most comfortable at 65 mph though I cruised at 70 to 75 mph on the interstates and occasionally ran at 80 real mph (not overly optimistic speedometer speed) when in a hurry. And this is with the DR geared down one tooth on the countershaft sprocket for a little better rough terrain capability.

After having said that, my GS felt absolutely luxurious after a week on the DR. Oh well, everything is a compromise in one way or another. For now, however, the reality of "honey-do's", yard work, and my job has set in; but it was hard to get the week-long mini-adventure off my mind.

*Now, if I can only save up a little more vacation time this year...and little bigger saddlebags.*

---

# Tarheel Traveler Calendar

**10/2 - 1st Saturday Ride, 10:00 a.m.** Gassed up and ready to ride at 10:00 a.m. Capitol BMW, 4209 Atlantic Avenue, Raleigh, NC, (919) 834-5111, (GPS N35 84.075 W78 60.148) [www.capitolbmw.com](http://www.capitolbmw.com)

**10/3 - TriadRiders 1st Sunday ride - 9:00 a.m.** Gassed up and ready to ride at 9:00. Cheesecake by Alex, 315 South Elm Street, Greensboro, NC (GPS N36 04.195 W79 47.422)

**10/10 - 2nd Sunday Ride - 10:00 a.m.** Breakfast at 9:00 a.m., gassed up and ready to ride at 10:00 a.m. Hardees, 28 East Rd, Pittsboro, NC (GPS N35 43.212 W79 10.603)

**10/13 - 2nd Wednesday TT Dinner, 7:00 pm.** Bavarian Braithaus of Cary, 6464 Tryon Rd, Cary, NC 27518 (GPS N35 44.634 W78 45.690).

**10/16 - Destination Ride - 9:00 a.m.** Gassed up and ready to ride at 9:00 at the BP Station, 5016 Spring Forest Road, Raleigh, NC (GPS N35 51.359 W78 33.399) The ride is cancelled if it is raining.

**10/17 - Bearable Monthly Meeting - 11:30 a.m.** tire kicking, 1:00 pm meeting with lunch served afterward, Steve & Belva Brunner, 306 Kinlaw Road, Fayetteville NC 28311 (GPS N35 08.255 W78 51.954)

**10/20 - 3rd Wednesday Dinner - 6:30 p.m.** Taste of Europe, 6829 Fillyaw Rd, Fayetteville, NC 28303 (910) 867-8600 (GPS N35 06.319 W78 59.727)

For additional event/rally dates be sure to check the TT website [www.tarheelbmw.org](http://www.tarheelbmw.org)

## October 2010

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
					1	2 1st Saturday Ride. Raleigh
3 1st Sunday Ride. Triad. Greensboro	4	5	6	7	8	9
10 2nd Sunday Ride. Pittsboro	11	12	13 2nd Wednesday Dinner. Cary	14	15	16 Destination Ride. Raleigh
17 Monthly Meeting. Fayetteville	18	19	20 3rd Wednesday Dinner. Fayetteville	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

# The *Bearable* Meeting Place – Sunday October 17

Steve & Belva Brunner, 306 Kinlaw Road, Fayetteville NC 28311  
(GPS N35 08.255 W78 51.954)

## From Raleigh:

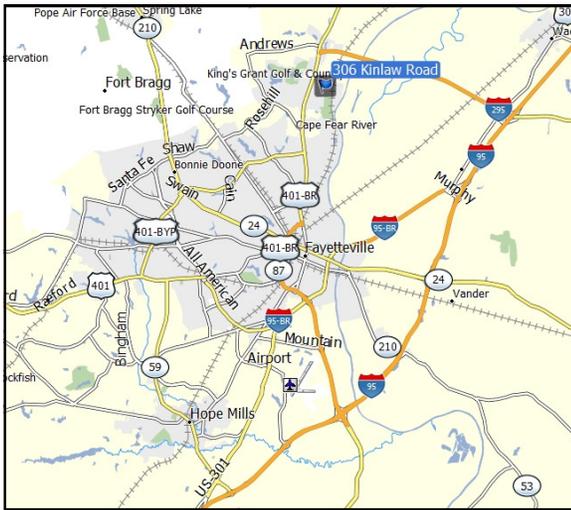
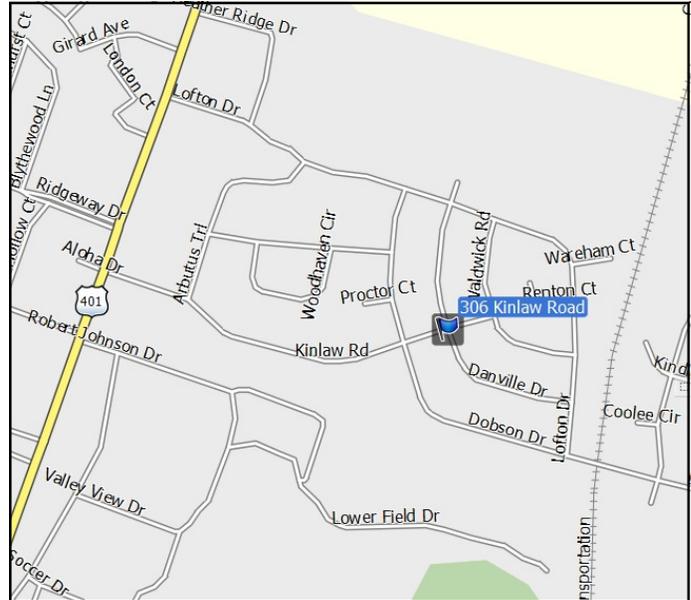
US 401 South to Kinlaw Road. 58.3 miles from the US 70 split south of Raleigh.

Turn left onto Kinlaw. Go east 5/10 of a mile from US 401 to 306 Kinlaw Road.

Steve & Belva would like members to bring a stuffed bear for the "*We Care Bear Program*". When called to an accident or domestic dispute, when children are involved, providing a bear to a child helps lessen the emotional experience.

For more info:

<http://www.bethebadge.com/pressreleases.aspx?do=display&id=923200893606>



## 2010 Meeting Hosts

May: Gary and Tina Shimizu - Fayetteville	Sep: Joel Harris & Ed Gray - Raleigh
Jun: Annual Picnic - Harris Lake County Park	Oct: Steve & Belva Brunner - Fayetteville
Jul: Sandy & Pete Osta	Nov: Bombar's Beemers - Durham
Aug: 33rd Annual Daniel Boone Rally	Dec: Al and Karol Jones - Fayetteville

**Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

Just realizing I have a ton of things to do tomorrow but want to go for ride in the morning. I haven't spoken to anyone yet so if someone shows up they would be welcome to join me. Figure a good meet up is Hardee's in Yanceyville NC, junction NC86/US158, No real route picked out yet but thinking of riding over towards Hanging Rock and Stuart area.

This would kind of make a loop down once side of the state line, back the other side. I need to be back home by 2. Plan to be at that Hardees about 7 am. Anyone interested?

Not a rushed plan for tomorrow, Expect my pace is usually about 7 or so over (that's about 10-14 over on my speedo) and 20 over the adversary signs for turns, Usually try to resist a pass on DYL. If something happens by tonight to change plans I will post back here by 10:30

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Stephen](#)

**Re: Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

The ride route sounds interesting enough, but the speed and general risk you are planning to take are things I don't need. What's wrong with a leisurely pace, enjoying the day, being courteous and responsible members of society?

Motorcycles can surely go fast, but what is urgency? Why press your luck? Have you removed your mufflers, too, so that "cage drivers" will hear you coming (and going)? Might as well scare the hell out of them as you blast by on that DYL...

Speeding (just a bit), may be OK, depending on all the factors. Passing on the DYL (Double Yellow Line) is just plain stupidity. I hope you were kidding... Or, we'll be reading about you in the newspaper as the latest motorcycling casualty. Good luck... sounds like you are going to need it.

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Dave](#)

**e: Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

Very interesting, almost as good as a debate over wearing leather on hot summer days! I have ridden with lots of folks, and never once with a rider that always went less than 7 mph over PSL. And the Double Yellow, I stay off if possible but when

I have a quarter mile clear visibility I pass--the DYL is VERY conservatively designed for cars and trucks passing, not vehicles that can do 0-60 in less than three seconds like my bike, which can pass between the cars anyhow.

Not to mention, I see cars and trucks straddling the DYL on curves every day every ride, there seems to be VERY little enforcement of that rule. I watch the vehicles and blind spots, instead of focusing on the paint of unenforced rules. I should probably note that I am in excellent physical shape with 20/20 vision, if you are not then maybe you should be more cautious. Thank you.

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Motorhead 1](#)

**Re: Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

Good points there. Nothing to disagree with at all. I didn't mean to bring up a debate, I was just trying to put basic statement with enough info about the pace usually tend to ride. Someone desiring much faster might feel cramped, someone who rides more conservative, might feel pushed. So it was just a statement that I tend to ride this at this pace with this character.

It was a great ride.. Wet in some places with a bit of misting rain, dry in others. So the pace was slowed a little at times and in places was actually a little more sporting.

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Stephen](#)

**Re: Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

Good point Steven. Ride your own ride is good advice for anyone. I lost my riding buddy to the damn recession/depression. I tend to ride at a "brisk" pace; he could keep up. People who like to poke along should join the local Harley guys on one of their poker runs...lots of fun and no speed limits will be exceeded....or met.

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Jerry](#)

**Re: Ride Invite Sat 8/14**

I take exception to the statement that people that like to poke along should join the local Harley guys. There are times going at the speed limit to enjoy the scenery is a good thing and a person that rides his/her handlebars is always a smart thing.

\_\_\_\_\_  
[Pete](#)

## The Market Place

2005 BMW R1200ST, Graphite & Sydney Blue, 27,500 miles. Accessories include BMW saddle bags with liners & luggage rack, ABS brakes, centerstand, Z-Technik smoked windshield (original clear windshield also included), BMW head guards, Chase Harper tank bag...\$9,000.00. E-mail [wildvikings@bellsouth.net](mailto:wildvikings@bellsouth.net) or call (919) 274-0716.



**Turning Ordinary Riders into... Extraordinary Drivers**  
10% Credit if you mention this ad !!

<http://www.motomark1.com>

**Anderson Powerpole connectors** for DC power interconnection/distribution for your motorcycles. Several members are already using these rugged connectors with great success. See Brian Young's website at [www.alt-moto.com](http://www.alt-moto.com) for more information. You can also call Brian at 919-954-2178 or email him at [brianyoung@alt-moto.com](mailto:brianyoung@alt-moto.com).

**Motorcycle Accident Attorney**  
**Gary Poole**  
*24 Years Experience*



- Free Consultation
- I'll Come To You

**Helping Injured Bikers Throughout North Carolina**

**1-800-942-1191**  
Chapel Hill, NC [www.ncmotorcyclelaw.com](http://www.ncmotorcyclelaw.com)

## Breadmen's



\$3.00 off

One coupon per table  
324 W Rosemary St.  
Chapel Hill, NC  
(919) 967-7110



## BOMBAR'S BEEMERS

### Service Excellence to BMW Motorcycles

Authorized URAL Service and Parts

Service – Repairs - Restoration - Component Repairs

*We carry a wide selection of accessories in stock.*

*HYPERPRO SHOCKS & YSS SHOCKS, POWERLET, MOTOLIGHTS, HYPERLITES, WESTCO BATTERIES, AMSOIL LUBRICANTS, BMW FILTERS, ESSENTIAL PARTS FOR DIY SERVICE, JL PARALEVER BUSHINGS, OMEGA CHARGING SYSTEMS, ALPHA IGNITION, AIRHEAD ROTORS, DYNA III IGNITIONS, and much more.*

*For a full list please check out our extensive web page.*

[www.bombarsbeemers.com](http://www.bombarsbeemers.com)

**919-450-7450**

127-B Wolfpack Lane. Durham, NC 27704



## 2011 Meeting Hosts Needed !!

Please consider hosting a meeting sometime during 2011. **All months** are currently available! If you don't feel able to do it alone, consider teaming up with another member to co-host. Or book a park shelter and have a stress free outdoor meeting. **We're flexible!**

The meetings are held on the third Sunday of each month. There are two hosting formats you can choose from 1) 11:30 a.m. tire kicking with the meeting at 1:00 p.m. and lunched served afterward and 2) 1:00 p.m. tire kicking followed by a 2:00 p.m. meeting with snacks served, not a full lunch. Your choice!

If you're interested, drop a line to the editor or one of our officers so we can get you on the list. Thanks to everyone who has graciously agreed to host.

*(Continued from page 2)*

announcement in the Newsletter provides notification of this proposed Constitutional amendment to the general membership. Further discussion as necessary and membership vote for approval or disapproval will occur at the next meeting.

We are still considering campground locations for a revival of the Halloween campout and have a couple of good possibilities. If we are to bring the Campout back to life then we need membership involvement to accomplish that goal. We are asking for members that are interested in this to contact one of the club officers in order to participate on a committee for that purpose. We need three members to work with the Club Officers with a goal to make this happen for 2011.

The New Year is fast approaching and we need hosts and ideas for monthly meetings during the upcoming year. Contact one of the club officers (Prez, VP, Treasurer, Newsletter editor) if you can host a meeting. Two meetings are spoken for - the **Boone Rally and the annual Picnic**. Members may want to host a meeting jointly or consider possibilities other than their home as a location.

Look forward to seeing you on the road and at Steve & Belva's for next month's meeting. *Don't forget to bring a stuffed bear or other animal to the meeting, if you can.*

### *Member Written Articles Are Needed For The Tarheel Traveler Newsletter !!*

Funny story - Great long trip - Everything went wrong trip - Unintended purchase - **My first BMW** - My last BMW - Road went right, I went left - How to repair it your ownself - Dirt bike riding after retirement - GPS tips & techniques - Using maps to plan a bike trip - Sidecars are for wimps - Best roads in Idaho - Why I ride alone.

**Tarheel Editor  
C/o Marc Krouse  
106 Beaver Pine Way  
Cary, NC 27511**