

KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN

It all happens in Coronado.

First there was this stupendous party at the Jonesy-Johnson estate. Why?



Well, Tom Mooney gave Jonesy this "Welcome to the AARP" certificate.



Then Don Picker and Home-made Bob Skirvin and Tom congratulated Jonesy (in the surfer's shirt) for the elan he shows at 50.



Also present, Don Neilson and Suzanne Rice.



Kim Johnson suggested Home-made try this special special...



Then, right there in Coronado, right there on Orange Avenue, Kim and Jonesy spotted four BMW's being ridden by four honest-to-goodness Bavarians. They stopped to talk to Nicola Giannelli from Ergertshausen, a mechanical engineer, originally from Bari, Italy.



Then they called in the Herm to compare Alpine roads with the natives. The roads seem to go up.



They'd already seen Las Vegas and gotten snowed on at the Grand Canyon. So, after their lunch stop in Coronado on a cloudy cool day, the Bavarians took off to explore L.A.

Then in Coronado still, and in the waters adjoining, our own Hugo Schreiner helped crew the San Diego Yacht Club boat to victory over the Coronado boat in the Lipton Cup.

Proving that they're still masters of the road on their BMW's, Jonesy and Hugo helped Kim lead a masterful Saturday ride of all the San Diego roads that do not lead to Palomar.



Here they let their followers catch their breath on Couser Canyon's San Luis Rey bridge. That's Jonesy, Mooney, Johnson, Schreiner, Cheng, and Grossman.

Did you note our own Rob Cheeseman quoted and referred to in the *Union-Tribune* recently? It was in reference to his forensic work.

You never can tell what bikes are going to show up at Giovanni's of a Saturday or Sunday.

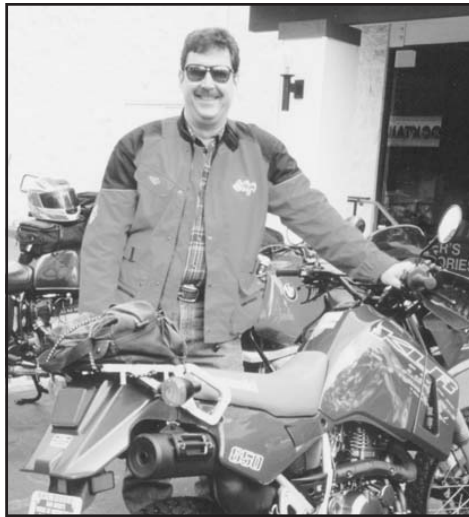


Andrew Todd, Sam Ballante and Kevin Berg have left their machines to check the others. Catherine Amend (the former Brattin sales person) stayed aboard her K75S.



Sam had surveyed his stable, and chosen the Yamaha GTS for the day's ride. It does seem to work.

Art Valencia is off to view the *Tour de France*, that bike race for riders who pedal.



Greg Balas was on his new KLR.



And Mike McPherson on his new 1100S. It is yellow.



Terry May took an opportunity to explain the wonders of his Harley to John Ciccone.



Tomi Beck took her Ducati to class at Willow recently. This is the official photo of her and the bike in action.



Over in a corner of the lot Stacy Silverwood and Tom Mooney told Don Picker (center) about their plans for the Alps this spring. In fact, Stacy, Tom, Carol Alley and Herm will be exploring Dolomite roads and Lake Garda heights as of June 1.



We know Dave Campbell as one of the fastest at Willow. And one of the best BMW mechanics. And as the former owner of a very smooth 1100GS. But would you look at him now. Out and about behind the wheel of this 6 cylinder Z3.

KING...

Not to be outdone, Kyle Hudson saw his son off to Tennessee in a Z3, while Kyle himself has been seen piloting a 7-Series BMW car. And Mary and Charlie Parks are off to Illinois in their Z3. (Last spring they took the K1200.)



Buck Wilmerding could hardly wait for his K1200, so he was busy shepherding its preparation at Brattin Motors recently.



This lovely R69 is on its way to Arkansas, taking Gary Orr and his wife Heather on a wee family outing.



Catch the detail on Ivan Acheff's GS? The platypus base is black, along with the platypus and wind screen. Nice.



Ron Spicer uses the 650 for street work, like a ride to Santa Ysabel and Palomar. The 100GS is for the rough dual-dog type stuff. He swears he's never had a problem with it.



The South Coast BMW Riders tried a new site for their Fiesta Rally in San Diego County's Lilac Oaks. You know, there on Lilac Road, a couple of miles north of Old Castle Road. There are lots of oaks. And they attracted a goodly crowd of campers, getting ready here for dinner on Saturday night.

We know Home-made Bob Skirvin has to be one of the best to have on your riding team, now that the ol' Gold Wing is retired. But remember, he also runs *Bob's Chem-Dry*, doing all kinds of wonders with carpets and stuff. So when Herm awoke to an inch of water one morn, he dialed up Home-made and yelled, "Help!" Bob came almost instantly with all the equipment and skills needed.



A few days later he did a fine job of reinstalling Herm's re-dried carpets, as this foto of him at the bottom of the circular stair can testify.

You never can tell who'll be riding from Jimmy's on Midway of a morning.



Stacy Silverwood and John Barnes and Tom Mooney are getting a send off from Don Picker.



Right there at Mother's atop Palomar Mountain recently was none other than **Robert Deutchman** on his latest and newest fast bike. Bob has always had the fastest bike available, starting with the Vincent Black Shadow. This one's only a R-1 Yamaha. But Bob's eyeing that new 1300 Suzuki.

Arturo Valencia arranged for the most excellent paella out at the park alongside San Luis Rey River, just west of the South Grade, just west of the club's piece of Highway 76.



Ken Shortt and **John Ciccone** and **Fulton Martin** are helping themselves to seconds... or thirds. There was shrimp, clams, mussels, meatballs, chunks of pork... delicious! Theoretically, the paella was reward for those who picked up along the highway.



One dining table at the paella feed had the chef, **Art**, upper right, with **Nanna Frye** and **Fulton** and **Susan Martin** beside him. Facing the camera were **John Barnes** with the chapeau, **Bill Siebold**, **Tom Mooney** and **Rick Lasch**.

Would you believe, the Fed's thought the club ought to pay for the privilege of dining in what has always been a county park. In the spirit of good will, the Fed's decided to charge only \$30 for the group, instead of \$5 per vehicle.



Full of paella, Shakespeare **Ken Light** mounted the lovely RT to head for home.



You haven't seen yellow until you've seen our editor, **Fulton Martin's** yellow Aerostich. **Susan's** is merely red.



If you get up the mountain, you gotta get down. **Bill Siebold** on the 1100GS is ready to check **Rick Lasch's** pace. Rick was out for the first time on his new ankle after missing some stairs. Bill was heading down and on to the Sierras.