

## KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN



Ya gotta know Heidi Weldon. There she is, helping Tom Mooney (across from her) fold Oktoberfest flyers, while Greg Balas and Charlie Parks, flanking her, concentrate on their Giovanni's breakfast. Heidi makes it to Giovanni's some Sundays for breakfast, coming from home in Yuma, AZ, where she checks out military type stuff.



Sometimes she rides the K1100 RS, sometimes the R1100 GS. Could she be headed for mileage fame?



Heidi on the GS collects an admiring crowd.



Way back in May, the club ordered personalized license plates for Herm. What else would do, asked Turf McTaggart, but "ALP KING?" Well, DMV had a bit of a problem getting the message, but at last... here's the result. Dave Mishalof took the picture of Herm sitting backwards on the 1100GS. (The symbol on the fender is "Corsica."

Watch for renewed racing career from Harry Brattin, now that he's retired from S.D.G.&E.

And Colorado's still reeling from the invasion of pass baggers from the club: Ron Spicer, Bill Siebold, Ron Jensen and Bruce Redding.

Do you suppose she'll ride as good as her grandma Tomi? Tomi and Phil Beck just welcomed their third grandchild, a girl.

Herta Salzmann and Vern Henderson checked out Stanley, ID., after Fulton and Susan Martin left.

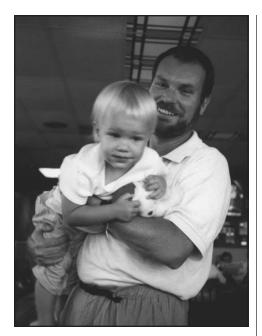


Can you see through the disguise? Behind that leather vest, mounted on the antique Indian, is none other than **Amos Robinson**. Check those flared, checker-board fender skirts.



Otherwise, Amos can be found on the 1100RT with daughter Katie smiling on the pillion seat. Katie's sporting a new leather jacket that Barbara Haywood helped her find.

September in the Alps should include Dick Climes, Brad Baum, David Kuhnle, John Barnes, John Hermann and who knows who else.



Kids come regularly to Sunday breakfast at Giovanni's... **Kyle Hudson** says **Virginia** is getting to be a handful.



Editor Fulton Martin is pointing to the carefully engineered piece of wood that is wired so as to hold the oil level sight glass in place on the mighty 1100GS. After miles of trails in the Sawtooth Mountains of Idaho, braving forest fires and rocks, the darn glass fell out. Fellow *Nez Perce* riders helped with the jury-rig solution which did indeed see him safely back to San Diego.



The neighbors remained friendly, even though bikes filled the cul de sac at the Neilson pool party.



Terry May found the pool at Don and Suzanne Neilson's just the place to be on a warm Sunday afternoon. Turf McTaggart and John Wagner are critiquing his diving technique.



While **Suzanne** and **Don** discuss the salad dressing, **Lisa Boydston** says "Yum." Lisa reports that **Bert Lattka** has a bike in Europe, and she plans to check it out in September.

**Chuck Parks** took the mighty /6 to Illinois' *Hard to Be Humble*. He reports the food was *outstanding*.



Eddie Webb, at the pool party, has just reported to Walter Gates about her trip around the flooded locks on the Yangtze River, and Walter is saying, "I don't think you can ride from here."



Guess what? After thousands of opportunities, after Ducati's and Airheads and Moto Guzzi's and K bikes, Scott Mastrocinque, that master of sales, took personal possession of an R1150 GS. He not only took possession of the bike, he took the bike on the "Lost Coast" trail south of Shelter Cove, the ridge above the wild coast of Mendocino. And he found the trail down to the beach. And back

## KING...



Road Captain John Barnes, rear, is gathering the troops for a "Dead End" ride... exploring some of the county's fine roads that we often miss because we'd have to turn around and come back. Also waiting, Ron Dejohn, with his special friend from Chile. Some went on the ride who were not on red GS's.



After a satisfying breakfast at Margarita's on Newport, John Barnes gathered Fulton Martin, Don Petrick, and Tom Mooney on the shady side of the street to tell them what they'd missed.



Here's a sidecar contrast. Jim Benge has added a custom oil cooler to the front of the EML chair, and a nifty trailer to the back. He wouldn't let anyone see under the trailer's cover.



Just across the lot was this new hot ticket from Russia, a Ural sidecar with white sidewalls, no less.

Found up at Mother's on the Mountain riding a Ducati, former club member **Richard Amiton** reported that his EML rig is for sale. And he claims possession of the **Enrique Ortega** Airhead RS.





The Friday nite dinner ride to the Hideout Restaurant, nestled at the foot of Mesa Grande, drew an enthusiastic crowd. The prime rib was great. The ride home was cool. These pictures were taken before the table got cluttered with food, while everyone was smiling hungry.

The only sad thing is that Scott Dinger on his new Africa Twin and Pippa on her red VFR couldn't find the restaurant. Maybe they should try a GS.



Conversation can be hot and heavy at Giovanni's.

Nanna Frye is probably observing, "Would you believe, they put another stop light on Highway 76!" And Jim Montgomery notes, "Just like Caltrans."

Good thing Caltrans surveyor, **Turf McTaggart** is out of earshot, talking with **Greg Balas** and **Wes Stark**, probably about the new edition of the System 4 helmet that we can't get anyway. Seems the new one has some sort of double visor that will never fog up. Oh, yeah.

Don Picker is almost out the door. Maybe to check out the new BMW Engineering and Testing Center at Oxnard. Seems the cars get off the boat right there at Oxnard. What kind of testing? Eleven acres worth.

## From 10 years ago: King of the Alps, August 1990

Then there's that match made in BMW heaven... Janice Ford, now Mrs. Ken Chapman.

Steve Hill and Don Cox chased flash floods between Blythe and Brawley, coming back from the Grand Canyon.

Captain **Tom Mooney** says the Navy needs him in D.C.

Vern Henderson has great videos of spots along their route to and from Colorado. Herta Salzmann has photos.

Still faithfully riding her Pichlerfaired BMW, **Pippa Dinger** let **Scott** trade his "Wing" for one of those Honda style "ST's."