KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN

Dave Campbell aims for Willow every third Sunday with the mighty Brattin 1100S. Now, it's got new front brakes and a hydraulic clutch mounted on the new clip-ons. And a racier fairing (without lights) via Don Francque.



Dave says the Dunlop tires are the best ever. Dunlop has factory reps at the track who mount and balance. Dave brought his bride of several days to the January race.



You too could ride like John Beacon on his Paris Dakar bike. **Harry Brattin** stands between an almost life-size Beacon of Britain on his 900 BMW, right, and the 1150 GS for you. Incidentally, the 1150 GS is apparently the biggest seller of all bikes in Germany this year. Trailing it are a couple of Suzukis, and in 4th place, the 650 GS. Wouldn't it be nice if some company besides cigarettes could sponsor bike racing?

An outfit named *Westco* is making sealed batteries for BMW's. Check with **Blair** or **Sam** or **Phil**.



A fork seal started gushing on Karen Clare's Sunday ride.



The rear Avon started gushing on our editor's favorite GS right at the curb opposite Margarita's of a recent Friday. Here he's trying a can of inflator stuff. Reportedly, it worked almost all the way home where a new Distanzia awaited.



Here he is, ladies and gentlemen, Mike Mandell of New York, the guru of insurance and shipping, the advertiser in *Road Signs* and elsewhere, with his buddy and ours, **Don Picker** of California Motorcycle Rental. Don had arranged for Mike to have a ride or two in San Diego.



You're right. That's **Dave Mishalof** on the mighty new 650 with **Susan Martin** riding pillion. The scene was Newport in Ocean Beach.

Huge crowd of BMW folk welcomed the millennium at the Spice House on Clairemont Mesa on New Years morn.

Some started for the traditional New Years ride: all the way on 94, all the way on S-2, to Mother's on Palomar and on to Fat Ivors for allyou-can-eat of the best anywhere ribs.



The first gas stop for some was at Ocotillo in Imperial County, south end of S-2.

John Strayer got cited for passing the miles-long column of motor homes and trailers at the 79 / S-2 junction.



Several groups made it to Fat Ivors. First in included Dave Mishalof, Ron DeJohn, Herm, and Ira Grossman. There followed Don Francque, John Strayer and Joe Hylton, then Don Picker, Mike Mandell and Brad Baum. The Greek Sombrero...you know, that culinary center out towards Jamul, on 94 at the Steel Canyon Junction. Some followed **Bill Siebold** around about to dine there.



Others came more direct, like Marilyn and Ron Jensen and Eldon Carl. Tom Mooney, of course, took the long route.



President Ken Shortt, left, and Pat, right, sat opposite Bob Ingram, Lee Steinauer and Elena and Greg Balas.

You can eat Mexican or Greek...or both.

Lee Steinauer is celebrating retirement from the U.S. Customs Service after almost thirty years. Now he can ride.

Former President, **Dietrich Kijora**, is unbalanced with an inner ear infection and other complications, carefully nursed by **Sonja**.

Former President Mike Randall (with the help of Reva) is nursing a painful back after a fall.



Jimi Uvadia at Brecht BMW is moving some bikes these days, including this K1200 to Rick Fretz of Carlsbad. Rick's working on his brother, currently mounted on a Husqvarna.



Sooner or later, they all come to Giovanni's of a Sunday. Like this ride of **Captain America**, a V-8 Chevrolet, apparently with one gear and lots of roar, being admired (or at least, inspected) by Fulton Martin, Charlie Parks, Doc Williams and Doug Tyrone.

King...



She's the 2000 MOA long distance champ, with some 65,000 miles (in seven months). **Heidi Weldon** is comparing tire data with former champ **David Mishalof**.



When John Ciccone takes off on a Sunday ride from Giovanni's...



...they follow!

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