

KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN

April is Wildcat Canyon time. Come join the fun on Sunday, the 18th, starting as usual at Giovanni's. Escort certificates awarded at Mother's atop Palomar Mountain. This will be the 21st anniversary of the original "incident."



BMW folk and their infernal machines! What and who is this? Well, hint hint. The propeller is also our editor. But what is it? The, ahem, decor atop the antenna is patriotic in color.



This is how the BMW Owners Club of San Diego looked almost 30 years ago, also flying patriotic colors, riding /2's, each Wixom-fairing equipped. What happened to progress?

She deserted the Honda Sport Riders often to come out and play with the BMW folk. And she was easily the senior lady to take CLASS courses. **Jean Monticelli** died recently of lung cancer. There were no services.



What are we going to do with these new K1200RT's? **Jamie Lenore** thinks he could have a good time. But it's just not an R1100S.

When **Rich Flores** brought the Brattin machine to Giovanni's of a rainy Sunday, a crowd kept circling, opening things and pushing things.



Over the windscreen is **Nanna Frye's** head, and that's about how she felt sitting on it... inseam challenged. But **Dave Mishalof**, right, bought one. And **Carl Langston**, who dared to ride a Guzzi and park next to the K1200, thought the top box amusing.



Phil Beck likes blue. And he decided against that Triumph chain. At Brattin's he checks his new K1100RS which is almost as blue as his old R100S.



You just can't have too much fun with too many bikes. **Jim Cheng** needed a GS. Here, he's just taking delivery at Brecht. He traded in that R1100RT with spoke wheels. Then he took the GS home and parked it by the VFR and missed the RT. So, would you believe, he returned to Brecht the next day and bought back the RT. So the Honda has BMW's on both sides.



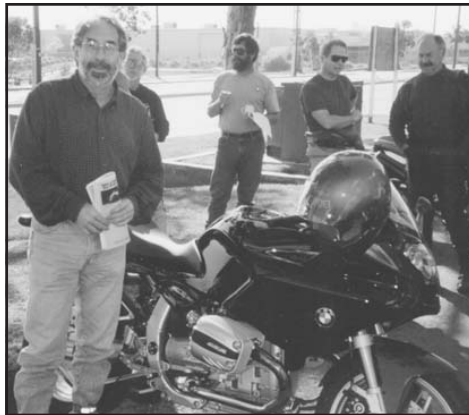
Ron Jensen kept his Tiger Triumph under wraps. Then, when he did show up on it, he hid it among some Ducatis and Yamahas.



When he did finally come out on a recent Saturday ride, the crowd at Lyon's Valley couldn't help close inspection. That's Greg Balas, and Tom Mooney, left, and Ron, center, looking thoughtful. Yes, by golly, it does seem to have a chain.



Now this is more like it. New members Kit and Mike Lynch show off their new 1100RT to Don Petrick, left, and Ken Shortt.



And new member Thomas Graves poses with his black R1100S.



And Brad Baum got this new F650, of which Tom Mooney approves. (Brad rode one in the Alps last fall with the San Diego gang, and liked it.)



This photo was taken atop the executive level overlooking the golf course in Mission Valley. It seems our exec, seated here under his Olympic Medal, was caught camping with no place to sit, but the ground. Bob Skirvin is presenting Hugo Schreiner with the solution, a chair that collapses into practically nothing, hopefully when one isn't seated on it. Jonesy thinks it might work.



Back on two wheels... Terry May with the MZ. He's been a long time healing.

KING...

Kyle Hudson and several of his babies.



First, his daughter, **Virginia**, gets introduced to Giovanni's.



Then with his BMW babies at Brecht's new motorcycle showroom.



Nobody ever said BMW folk might starve. Our editor, **Fulton Martin**, rated this very special concoction after a hard meeting of the club's board at Jimmy's on Midway.



Then, there was this gathering at the Sand Crab. It's a hoot, and the food is pretty good. But you gotta be able to find it... the Sand Crab. If you should enquire of the staff at Brecht, they probably could direct you. It's just straight down the street, sort of. And sort of in the southwest quad of Highway 78 and Nordall Road.

What they do at the Sand Crab is put all the seafood goodies, in this instance mussels, clams, and crab, plus sausage and corn and potatoes in a pot. When it's done, they dump the whole lot on the table. The only implement is a wooden mallet. Properly bibbed, Home Made **Bob Skirvin** and **Ira Grossman** dig in.

Polly Gillette is having a good time in Dakar yellow. That's the color of her new M3. Seems **Ken Robb** has his finger on more than the pulse of La Jolla real estate... he knows where the good BMW cars are. And he recently kept up his race track instruction at Buttonwillow. You know where Buttonwillow is.

Scott Olson is working at home. His arm is not responding as hoped.

Very interesting, says Road Captain **John Barnes** of his trip to Copper Canyon. Now he are an expert, and having blazed the trail, just might get some BMW-type company on a future trip.

Doc Williams' K75 was spotted in Key West. Hmmm. Then he made it all the way home.

