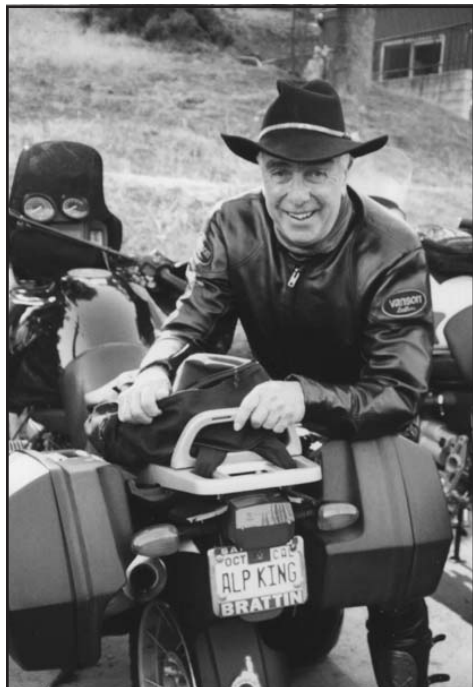


KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN

So much going on.

Comic relief is getting Herm in costume.



First he poses with Ken Chapman's hat. (It looks better on Ken.)



Then with a tee shirt from Tom Roach's Palm Springs Harley Shop. Tom rides a 1150 GS.

Polly Gillette and Harry Brattin did a QE II jazz trip across the Atlantic, then pubbed about a wet London.

Then, back in San Diego, they got Dave Campbell back on the race circuit. Riding a Brattin-powered R1100 S, Dave pulled a 4th at Willow, first time out. He says the bike is real solid, and the Dunlop tires worked fine. He'd been 3rd, except a 996 snuck by at the checkered flag.

Jim Cheng took his Ducati to Willow for a Red Hot Riders gathering, and did some special exploring between turns 3 and 4.

And Jamie Lenore can't get enough of it. His K1200 gets run four days in a row, two at Willow, and two at Buttonwillow. According to his tires, he was having fun.

There was a trash pick up on "our" highway, the foot of the East Grade of Palomar, last month; then lunch at "the resort."



Harold Dorr's daughter brought him to Giovanni's recently to tell all about her dad's selection as outstanding teacher of the year in the Poway District.



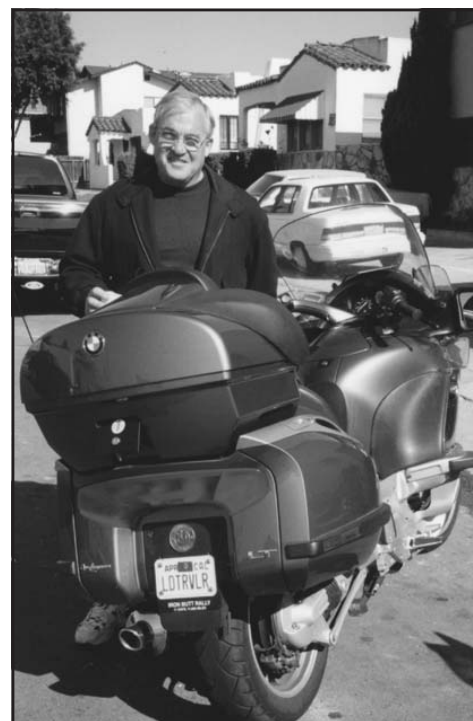
Amos Robinson brings his daughter to Giovanni's in the chair, but she knows she could drive it.

Amos' R1100 RT got sideswiped on 405 near LAX. Scary, but he's OK.

Lisa Boydston returned from an European bike adventure to discover that her mother had died, just hours before she got home. Her mother had been very ill.



Stacy Silverwood brings his daughter to Giovanni's 'cause she likes to ride with him.



Welcome to San Diego...er...La Jolla. It's official, David Mishalof has moved south with his Iron Butt LT. You thought he already lived here, just because he was at local gatherings a couple of times a week? No, he hailed from Huntington Beach and came to San Diego accumulating MOA long distance miles. Finally, realtor Ken Robb was able to find him posh digs in La Jolla, and there goes the mileage contest. (Note, those tires on the LT have 22,000 miles!)

Ron Jensen got a crew together for a weekend ride on Angeles Crest and beyond.



Here, at Newcomb's Ranch he has Ken and Janice Chapman on his left (wearing hats) and Turf McTaggart, Don Picker, and David Mishalof on his right.



After N-3 and Lockwood Valley and 33 over the mountain to Ojai and dinner at a Stuart Anderson's, Ron Jensen got the crew to the Rock Store the next morning, where Jay Leno held court, and then off to exhausting twisties in the Santa Monica Mountains.



From the overlook on Piuma Canyon Road in the Santa Monica's, Ken Chapman got the crew down the narrow, one-way down only, Tuna Canyon Road...



...where all finally gathered at the mouth almost at Highway One. You can't go back.

Nanna Frye flew back to Pennsylvania recently to attend memorial services for her grandmother.

It was the Ohio State game that got Carl Langston back to Iowa.

BMW folk and their infernal machines:



Tom Mooney on the 400 Suzuki.



John Barnes dwarfing the Duke.



Gary Orr's Darth Vader K75.

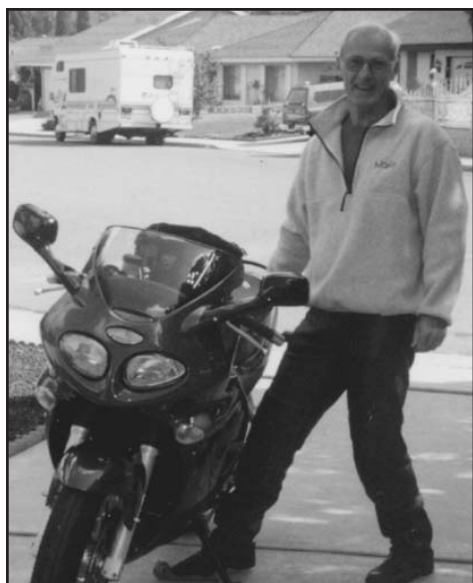


Ira Grossman, his K1200 painted at last by Painter Don Francque, celebrated with a new set of Vanson Leathers.

KING...



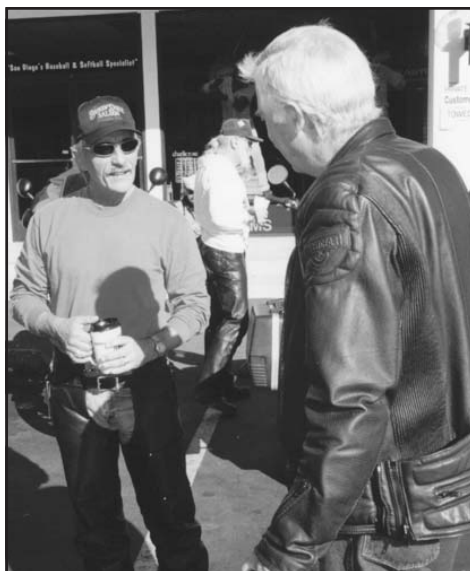
Don Francque lead the Concourse at Oktoberfest from his R100RS.



Bill Siebold tucks a rag under his Triumph, to prevent it from dribbling on Tom Mooney's drive.



Brad Baum takes the cake with his Lotus, and manages to look so cool with a cup of Starbucks in his hand. In the background, Ron Jensen's Triumph, and Ron, Starbucks in hand.



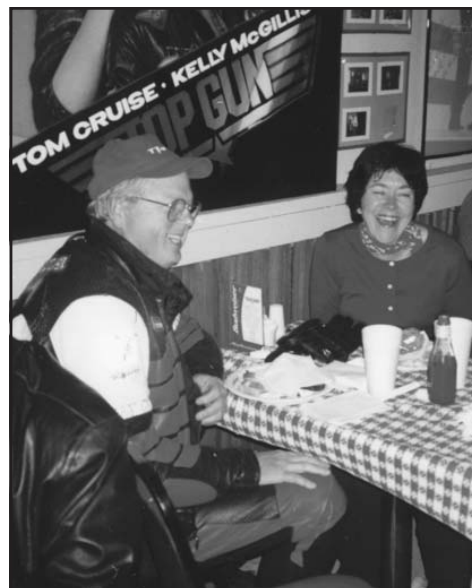
Butch Hays, right, trying to figure out what looks different about Doc Williams. Give up? None of us have seen him before without a beard.



Ride to eat? Here Mooney, Siebold and Barnes suit up after a cold morning ride to Alpine for breakfast.



Then Greg Balas, Bill Siebold and Home Made Bob Skirvin solve the Florida election mess over coffee.



While Scott and Pippa Dinger speculate over who's sitting in Tom Cruise's seat at the Kansas City Barbecue down at the foot of Market.



They were joined at the KC place by Ken and Pat Shortt and Dual Dog Ron Spicer and wife Marie.

Market Street is closer than Deming, New Mexico. You could have joined the Internet BMW Riders for barbecue at Deming. David Mishalof and our editor, Fulton Martin made the cool 1300 mile jaunt, along with Heidi Weldon.



Then there was the progressive brunch bunch that lined up to eat and ride in front of **Ron Jensen's**. Barnes on the Duke did get everyone dizzy in Rancho Santa Fe.



John and Pat Wagner progressed to a few munchies.



One recent Sunday **Lee and John Collins** showed up at **Giovanni's**. They'd driven all night from home in Pagosa Springs, Colorado, to be greeted by **Dick and Priscilla Climes**, club members from Missouri. **Chuck Parks**, left, approves.



There was an Oktoberfest...in Oktober. "Punish Me" was really quite good running his R1100 GS in the field events.



The CHP told Oktoberfest-ers about splitting lanes...



...**David Mishalof** talked of safe long distance riding...



...and **John Ciccone** demonstrated special BMW cleaning techniques.