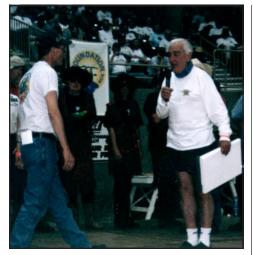
KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN

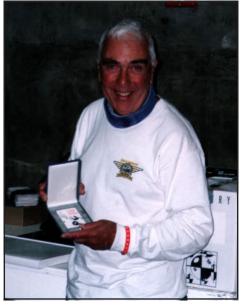


"Who gave him the mike?" At the mighty fine MOA rally, Herm has the mike in one hand, and the symbols of the "Friend of the Marque" award in



the other. **Paul Glaves**, immediate past president of MOA, is rushing to get the former.

Moments after Herm left the stage, **Charlie** and **Mary Parks** were up, being recognized for having the highest total years: rider, passenger, and bike. The bike was a '76. You figure the rest.



Later, Herm opened the box and proudly displayed the enamel plaque of a "Friend of the Marque."



There were just too many things to do at the rally, like this demo-ride getting underway from the BMW trailer.



No sooner had Charlie deposited Mary back home in San Diego, than he switched the Boxer for the K1200 and took off from Giovanni's for a quick run to Illinois.

Have you seen the great story about Charlie in the July issue of *Free* 2 Wheel?

John and Lee Collins are goatless in Colorado. George and Sue Young of BMWBMW stopped in Pagosa Springs on the way to Redmond.

On the slow mend... Kendall Settingsgard, former member and ace mechanic at Escondido Cycle. He'll be coming home to a new condo. Both the accident and the condo are near Bonsall.



On the way to the rally, **Tom Mooney** steered **Peggie** and **Don Picker** and **Herm** to the highest point overlooking Crater Lake, Cloudcap, after a fine breakfast overlooking the lake from the Lodge.



After the rally, **Tom Mooney** steered the **Pickers**, **Herm**, and **Todd Stahly** on the mighty K75S, across McKenzie Pass. In a few miles the pass road went from scrub cedar to Ponderosa, to this wild lavascape and on down to dense Douglas Fir forest, all under the watchful care of the peaks known as the Sisters.



There was a pause to inspect the gravel parking lot near Gold Beach on the Oregon coast...



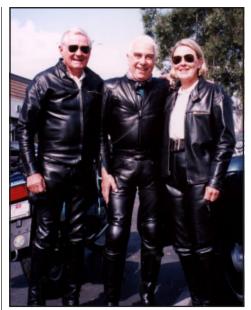
...and then one to survey the Lost Coast from the wilds of the Ferndale-Petrolia Road, south of Eureka.



Back at the ranch... er... Giovanni's, **Pat Wagner** told of her ride to the rally. Paying rapt attention are husband **John**, **Wesley Stark** and **Dean French**.

Doc Williams did indeed go to Sturgis. He has tee shirts to prove it. He thinks attendance was way down.

Then **Brad Baum** flew **Will Creedon** to Arizona so Will could pick up an Alfa from **Bruce Redding**.



After the rally, **Pat** and **John** stopped at Portland and picked up some new leathers at Langlitz. They'd ordered them nine months ago. Here, they wanted to stop with **Herm** to compare his BMW suit by Dainese.

King...

You thought the GS ruled? Well, not if these guys have anything to do with it.



On the silver and blue K1200 RS, Ira Grossmann, on the silver and red one, David Mishalof, and on the red one, John Ciccone. And don't forget— Charlie Parks on a red one.



They were about to take off for Ensenada, B.C., when **Ramsey Stewart** stuck his GS oar in. They reported fine lunch in Baja, except for some special interest **Ken Shortt**'s tank bag encountered.



Note that **Ramsey** didn't park in the K1200 RS row. He's here in the special GS section, smiling pretty good considering his multiple back operations. The surgeons finally found the right place. Back from Washington, Seattle that is, **Susan Martin**. She was there a bunch of weeks taking care of one granddaughter and welcoming another. Now, it's school time.

Retired, he is, Lee Steinauer, with a beard to prove it.

There was this wedding at Fairbanks Ranch in such a fabulous mansion with such a beautiful bride... Stacy Silverwood's daughter Jamie.

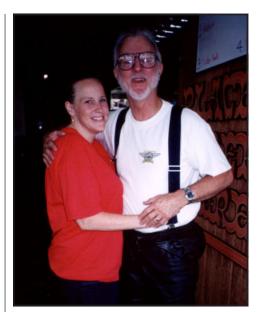
Our former Road Captain, Mike Whitman, had a scare recently. Required a heart pacemaker.

Dieter-Heinz Kijora allowed his father **Dietrich**, to drive his, Dieter's, new Tundra Toyota to Sunday breakfast, while he, Dieter, rode his father's airhead. Then Dieter and his mother took off for a very Germanic holiday in Orlando.



To help out Toyota, **John Barnes** acquired a new 4-wheel drive Tacoma, which met with **Bob Ingrahm**'s approval recently, on Newport Ave., in OB.

Watch the eastern horizon... there some morning soon a US Air plane should waft **Pippa** and **Scott Dinger** and **Blair Balsam** and **Jamie Lenore** and **Don Picker** and **Tom Mooney** and **Herm** toward Munich and the Alps.



What would we do? What could we do without Erika? She knows everyone's name and what they want for breakfast and how many days have passed since the last order. A delight she is. Even our president, Ken Shortt gets a hug.

