

July 2013

Apex

Looking Through The Curve

Official newsletter of Bluegrass Beemers, Inc. Lexington, Kentucky
MOA #146 RA #4-49 <http://www.bluegrassbeemers.org>



Lowell Roark says

Let's Ride!

I propose an over-night ride to visit a motorcyclist memorial near Steubenville, Ohio.

We would find a room/rooms there or in Wheeling, WV. The next day we would ride through WV.

and stop at Hillbilly Hot Dog near Lesage, WV. for lunch. Then, we would make our way through Huntington, WV. and on toward home.

I would like to go during the week, date TBD. I want to see how much

interest there is in going and make plans from there. I think it would be interesting and fun.

Anybody interested can contact me:

Lotorad@att.net
859-745-0517 /
859-513-0035



Double rainbow

Captured
by Josh Weber
submitted
by Tom Weber



**Apex is the official newsletter of Bluegrass Beemers, Inc.
Lexington, Kentucky MOA #146 RA #4-49**

Paul Elwyn, Editor paul.elwyn@gmail.com

Deadline for submissions is the last day of the month.

Back issues of Apex can be accessed at <http://www.bluegrassbeemers.org>

**Join us at Frisch's on Harrodsburg Rd.
on any Saturday, 7-9:00 a.m.**

Saturday @ Frisch's 7-9 am



2428 Palumbo Drive #140
(inside DR FITNESS)
Lexington, Ky 40509

859-420-0922
todd@massage4life.biz



Todd Fuller

Licensed Massage Therapist (LMT)
NCBTMB Certified/AMTA Member

*Sports Massage - Swedish Therapeutic
Trigger Point- Deep Tissue - Relaxation*

Saturday @ Frisch's 7-9 am



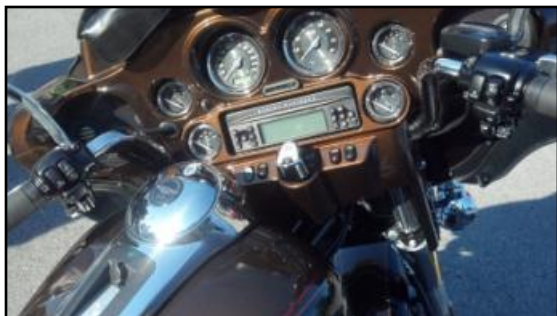
Joining the Frisch's breakfast group on June 8th were Christian Erickson (left) with his 2013 Triumph Thruxton and Ryan Meador with his 2007 Ducati GT1000 Sportclassic.



Saturday @ Frisch's 7-9 am



Randolph Scott showed up on June 15th with his new Harley-Davidson 110th Anniversary Ultra Limited.



Saturday @ Frisch's 7-9 am



Roberto Munoz appeared on June 29th on his new Moto Guzzi California.

Photos by Ray Brooks



Saturday @ Frisch's 7-9 am



Jessie Vaca on June 29th rode his new R1200 GS to breakfast. Ray Brooks provided photos, also, of Jessie taking delivery of his new bike.



Café Run 2013

Photography on this page by John Rice



A wide range of motorcycles from the latest Victory touring model to modified BMW Airheads and vintage Triumphs assembled on June 8th at the Garden Girls Café on Richmond Road outside Winchester.

Organized by John Rice as simply a reason to ride, the event drew riders who ate breakfast and kicked tires prior to heading out on various routes to The Kickstand in Burgin.



Café Run 2013

Photography on this page by John Rice



Café Run 2013

Photography on this page by John Rice



Café Run 2013



Café Run 2013



Café Run 2013



Riders gathered at The Kickstand to shop and across the street at The Village Inn for lunch in Burgin following their ride from Winchester.





My first father and son motorcycle trip

By Roy Rowlett

I have been hoping for a chance to do some motorcycle touring with my son ever since I got him the R65 when he was 16.

Neat thing about this particular bike I acquired from Barry Sipple is its age. It was manufactured on Jan 5, 1984. My son was born Jan 1, 1984. Not many folks can say they ride a motorcycle that close to their own age.

Eddie and I spent several hours getting the bike ready. The clutch had begun slipping pretty badly. A teardown revealed a bad transmission input shaft seal. We replaced that and the engine rear main seal while we were in that deep. A week or so later we did an engine reseat, replacing the pushrod tube seals and cylinder base o-rings. An oil change with filter, gear oil, transmission oil and rear drive oil change and we were set.

On June 7, we were set to start out around noon. A last-minute visit from Danny Phillips for an oil change put that on hold when we discovered a major fuel leak on his left side carburetor.

After a couple of failed attempts to stop the leak, it was decided he would order the float needles and we would fix it when I got back from our trip.

About 1:30 pm, we finally rolled out, me on the LT and Eddie on his R65. When I originally planned our outing, I was torn between, Maggie Valley and Cape Girardeau. After looking at the weather forecasts I decided on the westward route. As you will read later, it really didn't make much difference on that particular weekend.

I had planned to keep to the



back roads to keep the speeds down for his first long trip. We took US 62 west, our destinations were Cape Girardeau, Missouri to visit Grass Roots BMW and then on to Sikeston, Missouri to partake of the feast offered by Lamberts Cafe.

Things were going along great, we picked up highway 44 in Bloomfield and continued west towards Bardstown. Picking up 62 again at Bardstown we continued west. About a mile east of Leitchfield it started to sprinkle and the skies were threatening, so we stopped at a farm store and donned our rain gear. Turns out that was a good decision. By the time we had gotten to Leitchfield, the sky opened up and tried it's best to drown both of us.

We stopped at a service station with a large canopy and waited out the deluge. As you can see by the picture it was quite a downpour, and Eddie

was riding a bare bike with no windshield. I stated that the puddle forming beside his bike looked like the BLOB oozing it's way towards him and his bike. The rain finally subsided, and is always the case, about 2 miles later, clear skies and dry roads.

Shortly after resuming on route 62 west, we decided we weren't making very good time on the back roads, so we decided to hop on the Western KY parkway. It soon turned into US 66 and we were on our way. I wanted to try to make at least 250 miles each day to make our loop of 750 miles in the 3 days we had. At around the 245 mile mark we were at Princeton Kentucky and decided that was enough for one day.

We got a room in a small motel and unpacked our things. I asked at the office about any good eating places in town, and

was directed to the Majestic Steak House. It sounded good to me so we rode there to try it. We were greeted in the parking lot by a small lad and his father who wanted to look over our motorcycles. Turns out he was only interested in the R65. Guess the big old LT isn't that interesting. After his assurance that the food was great here we went in and ordered up their steak specialty.

The steak and sides were very good indeed, and the salad bar was very adequate, especially considering the meager price they charged.

Day two started off very nice. We had a quick bite at McDonalds and headed for Cape Girardeau. About 3 hours later, we rolled onto South Spanish Street where they are located. I looked up and the block in front of the dealership was blocked off. They were having a "Vintage Bike Show"

My first father and son motorcycle trip

By Roy Rowlett



that day and there were rows and rows of all brands of motorcycles.

We went inside and to the parts counter. I wanted to meet Josh, their parts guy. I have been ordering my parts from them for about 2 years and Josh has been a great help and very cordial in all our phone and email dealings.

While we were waiting for him to finish up with another customer, Eddie nudged me and asked, "Isn't that Dr. Bark?". I looked up and sure enough there was Joe. He was perusing the new 1600's and hadn't noticed us. When he was a bit

closer, I yelled out, "Is there a doctor in the house?". He sort of glanced our way but never looked up. A few seconds later he looked up and saw us. We had a nice chat.

He said he was visiting with relatives in Illinois and came over for the show. I got some pretty good pictures of some of the motorcycles on display out front, along with a very nice Isetta.

They were "grilling" hot dogs for the crowd, but it was more like "charring", so we passed on the food. Eddie doesn't much care for the large crowds and we were getting kind of

hungry, so we decided to head south to Sikeston.

About 45 minutes later we were sitting on the front porch at Lamberts holding number 52 and listening to them calling number 19. Wow, might be a while. The greeter had stated it might be about a 35 or 40 minute wait. Turns out it wasn't quite that long, they call the numbers out of order sometimes because of the size of your dinner party. We were seated and proceeded to enjoy the feast. If you've never been to Lambert's, you should put it on your bucket list.

They call themselves "the

home of the throwed rolls".

They bring huge carts of yeast rolls out of the kitchen, then proceed to toss them to folks across the dining room. There are servers walking around with molasses and apple butter for your rolls, and others with fried okra, macaroni and tomato, black eyed peas and fried apples. You have to pick your sides on your regular order to account for all these extras. Needless to say, two huge pork chops, with all these sides and the rolls and 2 large mugs of iced tea and I was stuffed.

We waddled out to the bikes and geared up for the trip head-

My first father and son motorcycle trip

By Roy Rowlett



ing back east. A quick fuel stop and we were on our way east on US 60. After a couple more hours and one "butt break" in the middle, we found ourselves back in Princeton for a fuel stop.

We had done about 260 miles that day, so we decided to spend the night there again. Unpacked our gear and rested for a bit. I asked Eddie if he wanted to go get some supper. He laughed and said "are you kidding, I'm still stuffed". I had to agree with him so we went to Sonic and got a couple of milkshakes.

Day three didn't start out so great. It was foggy and overcast when we packed up the bikes. We rode to McDonalds for breakfast. While eating I no-

ticed the sky's becoming very noticeably darker. Eddie



My first father and son motorcycle trip

By Roy Rowlett



checked the weather on his smart phone and said we had a couple hours before the ugly weather was suppose to set in. RIGHT. We went out to the

bikes and immediately had to gear up with the rain gear in a slight sprinkle. By the time we were toggged up and mounted, the storm rolled in. We left

Princeton in a thunderstorm with moderate to heavy rain. The day didn't get much better. We stopped quite a bit more often this time and decided to stay with the main roads to make better time. I kept the speeds around 55 to make Eddie's ride a bit more bearable. He was a real trooper about it. We stopped around Bardstown on one gas stop and met a lad on an R1200C headed to Lexington. Our entire 6 1/2 hour ride home that day, was punctuated with only about 30 minutes of dry roads.

We arrived home around 4 pm and Eddie went on to his house. I cleaned all the road grime off the LT and put it away, then went to pick him up to retrieve his car he had left at my house

on Friday.

I figured, well that's going to sour him on long distance riding. Low and behold, he stated, "Let's pick some better weather for our next ride". Shoot, I was a proud papa when he said that. I now look forward to having many more adventures with my new riding partner.

—RR

BMW RA Rally draws large number to Biltmore Estate



A Heinrich tank and BMW solo seat setup such as this was rare back in the 70's. Today, reproduction tails are available, but the tank is VERY rare and expensive. Starting bid recently on ebay for a Heinrich was \$1,780.



Modified '82 R100 RT with 100mm extended swingarm and driveshaft, Suzuki front end, farm tractor mufflers.

BMW RA Rally draws large number to Biltmore Estate



BMW RA Rally draws large number to Biltmore Estate



BMW RA Rally draws large number to Biltmore Estate

Content by John Rice and Jay Smythe

Airheads on top
of Mt. Mitchell.
The mountain is almost as
old as the bikes...
and the rider thinks he can
remember when all three
were young.



At the junction of 209 and 63
on the road above Asheville



Biltmore Rally accommodations: the Dudes Abide.



Ian Rice

The title "Six singles" refers to the six motorcycles I have owned. —Ian

When I was three, my grandfather had bought a yellow Suzuki JR 50 for my brother to learn how to ride on.

Six Singles

Part 1 By Ian Rice

I had started out riding with "guided tours" being pushed around a field with the engine off. I was hooked! I was later able to still have the guided tours around the field but with the engine on, and training wheels.

A while later, my neighbor, Steve Pieratt, had a Yamaha PW50 and he let my grandfather borrow it for me to ride. This was a different bike, I think it was more like a motorized off road bicycle because it had both brake levers on the handlebars and no gear lever. It was only a one speed bike. To go from the starting position, first gear, and the "kill button", there was a switch beside the throttle. The first option was "off", the second was "run", and the third was "start".

After using this bike a lot and my brother using the JR, my grandfather bought it. I remember being able to do easy



wheelies on it and trying to go through a creek. Considering that, it probably inspired my interest in trials. After many fun times with both the JR and PW, there came the time for a

bigger bike, a Yamaha TT-R 50E.

To Be Continued



Bits & Pieces



Above: Many in the group remember Pete Galski's R60 with Steib sidecar. Pete says, "This picture was taken in June, 1985 on my driveway in Florida. I'd picked up the bike in Illinois the month before and it was a month before I came to Lexington. It was an R-60/2 from 1963 with the Steib LS200 sidecar from 1951. Same outfit you [Paul] shot a pic of me on New Circle Road years ago. I dropped the sidecar off for the Wednesday night ride 'cuz I was going to leave the bike at Chester's for a tuneup. Kelly Ramsey rebuilt the bike and also sold off the sidecar a couple years back."

Right: John Rice provides this photo and note: "What happens when a motorcyclist leaves his garage for two weeks."



Bits & Pieces

This page by Tom Weber



The long way to the office:

I have hundreds, if not more than a thousand pics from my long rides in the morning. When I asked if you had ever been on the back of a motorcycle, I was just trying to share these experience with you.

These were taken to help with my sanity. Few people that live within less that 8 miles of their office would go out of their way to get up two hours early just so they could ride 25 to 70 miles to get to the office and usually, (except for the 70-mile

day), I was either early or on time and usually arrived before most of the people in the multiple departments that I worked with.

But it is at this time of the day, when the light is just right, when all is good, when you feel like you could conquer the world, but you just need to ask for help. Somedays I swear I could hear the thoughts of the animals that I met/crossed paths with. So far I have only hit/run over one, the last 6 inches of a 5-foot black snake. I didn't mean to, but it was either him or me and I was expecting him to get out of the way just a little bit quicker than he did. He survived, but it was not happy



about the last 6 inches of his tail being run over, neither would I. I could see him "rear

up" in my mirror, sorry buddy, but this bike must stay upright.

—whw

For Sale

2003 R1100S Boxer Cup Replica 20,657 miles



I purchased this bike in 2007 from Louisville BMW with only 3,500 miles registered. It was a BMW lease bike. I added BMW system cases and Suburban handlebar risers, and tank bag; everything else is stock. 1,500 miles on Metzler tires. This bike is always maintained according to book, garaged kept, in excellent condition and ready to ride.

\$8,400

Lee Thompson
leetlex@gmail.com
859-475-7029



2004 R1150RT 7,022 miles



Second Owner. I bought this 1150RT in 2007 with 1,208 miles from a 73-year-old gentleman. This bike has every option imaginable.

Titan Silver Metallic, Dual Spark, EVO Linked ABS Braking

- BMW Panniers and Top Case
- Sargent Seat (Griptex Carbon Fiber - Heated w/ Controller)
- Backup Backrest
- Moto-Techniques Bar Risers
- Moto Lights
- J-Pegs
- 2 1/2 in taller Smoked Euro-Cut windshield &
- Stock windshield
- GadgetGuy GPS Bracket Kit IV Deluxe

- Wunderlich Header System (Jet-Hot Ceramic Coated)
- Remus Genesis Carbon Exhaust (not loud- just right)
- RineWest performance chip V3.0
- Wunderlich Carbon Fiber rear tire hugger
- New Tire front and rear mounted by Roy less than 500 miles ago
- Ohlins shocks

Plus More

\$9,000.00

Paul Huber
859-983-2611 Mobile

BMW Motorrad
USA

Authorized Dealer



The Ultimate
Riding Machine®

BMW MOTORCYCLES OF LOUISVILLE



ALL TIRES
25%
OFF
RETAIL

OIL & FILTER CHANGE
ANY
BMW
CYCLE **\$99.95**
PLUS TAX*

WATER COOLED
2013 R 1200 GS

CALL TO
SCHEDULE
A TEST RIDE

50 POUNDS LIGHTER
AND MORE POWER!



SPECIAL
SAVINGS
SCHUBERTH C3 PRO
AND C3W NOW IN STOCK

ASK ABOUT NO COST BLUETOOTH INSTALLATION & SET UP



2013 C 600 SPORT & C 650 GT

THE BMW OF SCOOTERS
CALL FOR A DEMO TODAY



FIND US ON FACEBOOK!
[FACEBOOK.COM/BMWLOUISVILLE](https://www.facebook.com/BMWLOUISVILLE)



DEMO BIKES ALWAYS IN STOCK
FREE PICKUP AND DELIVERY**
SERVICE LOANERS AVAILABLE



502.634.1340

BMWLOUISVILLE.COM

1700 ARTHUR ST. LOUISVILLE, KY 40208

2013 K 1600 GTL
THE ULTIMATE IN
LUXURY



*Additional labor, fluids & services extra. Must present coupon prior to service. **Call for details. Must schedule to fit availability. Expires 4/30/13. ©2013 BMW Motorrad USA, a division of BMW of North America LLC. The BMW name & logo are registered trademarks.

RIDE



The **KICKSTAND**
Your Motorcycle Parts & Accessories Destination

500 East Main Street Burgin, KY
859.748.5425
www.TheKickstandLLC.com

Hours:
Tuesday – Friday 10 – 6 / Saturday 9 – 3
Service by Appointment