



SCMA

Southern California
Motorcycling Association

NEWS



VOLUME 42 ♦ NUMBER 11 ♦ NOVEMBER 2010

Antelope
Valley
Touring
Society

B.M.W.
Club
of Southern
California

Motorcycle
Touring
Assn.
Chapter 3

Pasadena
Motorcycle
Club

SCMA
Outriders

Shamrock
Road Riders

Victor
McLaglen
Motor Corps

Happy Thanksgiving

from the SCMA

— *Join us for the* —

Turkey Run 2010

Sunday,
November 14



Visit S.C.M.A.'s Website at: www.sc-ma.com



NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

DECEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

✓ Marks Travelers Events

NOVEMBER

- 13 SCMA General Membership Meeting 9-11 am Sunland
Angeles National Golf Club
9401 Foothill Blvd.
714-801-3931
- 14 ✓ SCMA Turkey Run Fullerton
Start: Fullerton Harley Davidson
310-387-3974
- 20 2011 Three Flags Committee Meeting
10 am Fullerton Harley Davidson
- 21 SCMA Turkey Run (*Rain Date*)

DECEMBER

- 18 2011 Three Flags Committee Meeting
10 am Fullerton Harley Davidson

Happy Holidays

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

SEPTEMBER 2010

INCOME:		
NEW MEMBERS:		
REGULAR:	*20@ \$25.00	\$500.00
NEWSLETTER:	5@ \$45.00	\$225.00
RENEWALS:		
REGULAR:	8@ \$25.00	\$200.00
NEWSLETTER:	1@ \$45/00	\$45.00
TOTAL INCOME		\$970.00
EXPENSES:		
POSTAGE: FOR OCTOBER NEWSLETTER		\$126.80

* 10 New Members came from Three Flags

Anyone who paid for membership at Three Flags and didn't get a membership card, I'd like to hear from you. Either phone me at (562) 408-1330 or email me at sallyjbishop65@gmail.com.

Sally Bishop



YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION price to members is \$45.00;
No single copy sales. Mail orders to: Southern
California Motorcycling News, P.O. Box 487, Norwalk, CA
90651-0487.

POSTMASTER: Please send address changes to
Southern California Motorcycling News,
P.O. Box 487, Norwalk, CA
90651-0487.

EXECUTIVE BOARD

VICE CHAIRMAN

Gaylord (Huey) Ward
760-954-9054
Huey@ix.netcom.com

CHAIRMAN

Blake Anderson
714-801-3931
Blake@BlakeAndersonconsulting.com

RECORDING SECRETARY

Dennis Even
661-298-0000
even4two@pacbell.net

CORR. SEC./MEMBERSHIP

Sally Bishop
562-408-1330
SallyJBishop65@gmail.com

TREASURER

David L. Johnson
909-271-0137
treasurer@sc-ma.com

REFEREE & INSURANCE

Joe Mandeville
626-274-2237
scmareferee@gmail.com

S.C.M.A. WEBSITE

SC-MA.com

TO PLACE INFO ON SITE:
TERRY SMITH
Webmaster10@frontiernet.net

S.C.M.A. NEWS

NEWSLETTER EDITOR

Jan Staws
310-387-3974 cell
janstaws@verizon.net

REMEMBER!

**ARTICLES MUST RECEIVED BY
NOVEMBER 10, 2010
TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE
DECEMBER 2010 ISSUE**

GRAPHIC DESIGN

Randy Angel
18531 Mansel Ave.
Redondo Beach, CA 90278
310-370-2725
rwangel@earthlink.net

EXECUTIVE BOARD COMMITTEES

Travelers Award 2011

Dannie Fox
805-659-1956/805-889-5220
twofoxs@pacbell.net

Blazing Saddles 2011

Dennis Even
661-298-0000/even4two@pacbell.net
Dannie Fox
805-659-1956/twofoxs@pacbell.net

Grand Tour 2011

Logan Olds
760-508-7819
eevee642@aol.com

Newsletter Editor

Jan Staws
310-387-3974 cell janstaws@verizon.net

AMA Insurance Information

Joe Mandeville
scmareferee@gmail.com

Three Flags Classic 2011

Chairman - Joe Mandeville 760-954-9054
joemandevillechairthreeflagsclassic@yahoo.com
Vice-Chairman - Gaylord (Huey) Ward 760-954-9054
huey@ix.netcom.com

USA-Four Corners M/C Tours

David L. Johnson
909-271-0137
chairman@usa4corners.org

California Parks Adventure

Mitch Friedman 310-838-9550
www.sc-ma.com
Mitcho399@gmail.com

Logan Olds
760-985-7660
eevee642@aol.com

S.C.M.A. MONTHLY MEETINGS

The following meetings are open to all S.C.M.A. members and their guests:

MONTHLY GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETINGS are held the 2nd Saturday of each month at 9:00 a.m.
(Except in March, September and October, check date shown on calendar of events and annual calendar)

— CHECK CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR ADDRESSES OF MEETING PLACES —

Blake Anderson 714-801-3931

EDITOR'S CORNER

Hello all,

Hope you had a good September and enjoy October. Now that 2010 Three Flags is over and people are getting ready for winter I would like to remind all of our clubs that we are trying to put next years ride calender together and it would help if you let Blake Anderson know your ride dates. It does take a while to format it for print and I can use all the time I can get. The first of the year is coming up hot and heavy.

We still have several rides to look forward to before December and I know most of you who usually attend the Cemetery Ride are looking forward to this years event. Sounds like it will be a good one.

I prerode the Turkey Run last Sunday and I have decided to offer up two routes, one is 179 miles long and the other is 140 miles long. A good ride, some slow parts, lots of twisties, a lot will depend on the weather I am sure. The check point and ending is the same for both. My friend Jan did the driving while I got to do the sight seeing and checking the instructions. Only found one error that needs to be corrected. Actually was not an error but something that needed to be clarified. I would like to thank Zomer for laying it out for me and Chuck Jones/Fullerton Harley Davidson for letting us start there once again. We did decide not to finish there however since they have so much going on that day.

The E Board is working at getting a place set for the Triple Crown banquet. I am not sure where it is going to be this year but as soon as I know, you'll know, promise. We already have 4 finishers. I am sure there are a few more to follow.

The Wacky Wrabbit ride unfortunately had a very low turn out, sad because it supports a good cause. I am not sure about the Grand Tour, have not heard anything in respect to count but I did get some good pictures from Randy Shull, should be in this newsletter.

The 2011 Three Flags committee is working at getting an entry card on line along with announcing where the drawing will be. Should be in this newsletter as well as on line. We are meeting this Saturday to finalize everything in respect to information for those who wish to send in their entries. Be sure to check the web site for this info, along with this coming newsletter.

I am told that the PMC Pismo Beach event was very successful. Judging from the pictures I received from Bill Schmidt and Randy Shull it certainly looked that way. I wish someone from the club would send in an article. Oh well.

Well that all for now folks, keep the rubber side down, the sunny side up, JoAnne Gamble we miss you.

**Your Editor,
Jan Staws**



Southern California Motorcycling Association

Turkey Run 2010

Sunday, November 14

Hi/Lo Hand Poker Run



Traveler's Award



Start:
Fullerton Harley Davidson
Sign-in time 8-10 a.m. Coffee & donuts at the start.



Sanctioned Ride

Entry Fee (Price includes all discounts)

SCMA Members — \$10

Non-SCMA Members — \$15

Call 310-387-3974 for more details

Mail Pre-Entry to Jan Staws - 1959 Gale Ave., Long Beach, CA 90810 by November 7, 2009

Name _____ AMA # _____ SCMA # _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____ ZP _____

Phone _____ Club _____ Passenger _____

Signature _____ E-Mail _____

SHAMROCK ROAD RIDERS

October 2, 2010

A breakfast meeting at the Saugus Cafe, Santa Clarita, was attended by 12 members and guests. The conversation was about Shamrock Road Riders and friends old and new.

The Shamrock's began working on the Saint Patrick's Day ride for the 2011 year riding calendar. The ride will start at Grinder Restaurant in Moorpark and everyone has been assigned their duties.

Election of officers was held and the following are the new officers for the 2011 year:

Dennis Even, President

Joel Briggs, Vice President

Dave Hawker, Treasurer (carried over because he's doing such a great job)

Jo Anne Gamble, Secretary (our own "Sunshine Lady")

Tom Van Beveren, DLO

Officers will begin their term November 1st and be in place for the AMA Chartering in November.

Breakfast was great and the company was even better. That completes our update for the next couple of months.

Respectfully submitted,

Dennis Even

2011 RIDING CALENDAR

Here we are in the middle of summer and the last thing on our minds is what happens after this coming holiday season. But the fact is, its time to start the conversation about the what, when and who of the one-day and two-day rides that mark our annual calendar. Joe Mandeville has already stepped up to chair the 36th annual Three Flags Classic. David Johnson will be steering USA Four Corners. Logan and Cheryl Olds will take on the California Adventure Series (National Parks and California Missions for 2011). But it's the short rides that bridge the year and keep our relationships alive and our batteries charged.

If you have designed and managed SCMA rides in the past, we'd like to have you back for 2011. If you are one of our experienced ride chairs, we need your talents and hard work.

If you haven't ever put a ride together, but have a rockin' good idea, we'd like to hear from you. The veterans will certainly lend you a hand and lots of free advice. If you are looking for a new challenge, then we've got something that will provide that.

In any year there are about 6 or 7 people that put the rides together. Normally, a volunteer will take on one of the two-day rides. Sometimes a volunteer will take on a couple of the one-day rides. For starters, if you are interested, we'd like you take on a single one-day ride.

The beauty of SCMA is the large number of long-distance riders that know back roads, roadside cafes and hidden places that the rest of us haven't discovered. Having new eyes and new ideas on the team is the best way to bring fresh experiences to the 2011 calendar.

So, are you up for it? If you are, give me a call or an email. Or contact one of the other members of the board. Our deadline for assembling the calendar is usually the first week of November so that we submit our sanction applications to AMA, arrange for insurance coverage, and avoid calendar conflicts with our associated clubs.

I'd love to hear from you.

Blake Anderson

SCMA Chair

(714) 801-3931 • Blake@BlakeAndersonConsulting.com



36TH ANNUAL - 2011

Three Flags Classic to PENTICTON, B.C., CANADA

Presented by
Southern California Motorcycling Association

A SPECIAL FEATURE FOR 2011

The SCMA Board of Directors have agreed in principle to overlaying our conventional Three Flags Classic route and check points with an Iron Butt Border-to-Border ride. The working concept is that the TFC start, check points and finish would operate as normal but would also double as check points for the Iron Butt event running in parallel to ours.

Arrangements for the two rides including number of riders, ticket drawing protocols, starting and ending hotels, banquet arrangements and other details will be worked out between now and the fall of 2010.

EVENT DATE	: Sept. 2 - Sept. 5, 2011	MAIL DEADLINE	: Post Marked January 15, 2011
START	: Tijuana, B.C., Mexico	ENTRY DETAILS	: Max. Two Entries per envelope One Entry per person Must be a SCMA member
ENTRY FEE	: \$300.00 (U.S. Funds only)	MAIL ENTRIES TO	: Three Flags Classic P.O. Box 92496 Long Beach, CA 90809
DRAWING DATE	: January 29, 2011 12:00pm		
DRAWING LOCATION	: Fullerton Harley Davidson		

More details will follow in mailers, flyers, Newsletters, magazines and the website.

WEB SITE INFORMATION: SCMA : www.sc-ma.com / motorcycle runs / 3 flags classic
3 Flags Classic: www.3flagsclassic.org

CHAIRMAN: Joe Mandeville, (626) 274-2237, scmarefree@gmail.com

VICE - CHAIRMAN: Gaylord "Huey" Ward, (760)954-9054,
huey@IX.netcom.com



24AUG10



FOUR CORNERS RIDE 2010

by Dannie Fox

(Part two)

July 28

Actually we are up before the sun this time, as I have to be in Jacksonville before 10 a.m. and see if Jacksonville Honda can service my ride. Eleanor will be splitting off on to I-10 and head west for San Ysidro and her last check point for this year's Four Corners. My turn around point was Key West as I had dropped my first envelope at the Post Office in San Ysidro on the morning of July 14, 2010. Thirteen Days around the U.S. may not be a record, but for me it is as I have the saddle sores to prove it. So Eleanor and I ate a continental breakfast and down the road we went. Just outside Jacksonville I peeled off of I-95 and into town toward the Honda dealer I went with a big wave and a loud toot on the horn to Eleanor. Five miles later Elvira of the Black Box took me to Jacksonville Honda. Rats they don't open until 9 a.m. So I sit and wait while watching the lizards do their mating dance in the planters outside the service door and a big white bird (by the name of Harvey)(yes the shop has a name for him)swoop in and have lizard for breakfast. At about 8:40 a.m. the doors swing open and I am invited in. They proceed to jump right on the Wing and in less than two hours I am headed down the hwy. with fresh oil, oil filter, and the knowledge that I will have to have new fork seals installed when I get back. Damn frost heaves and pot holes. Actually tomorrow one of those patched frost heaves will cause my air guide altitude meter to go flying off into the wild blue yonder. And you can't get those anymore as the company is out of business and the knock offs are just cheap. OH well so much for knowing how high above the ocean you are. So up I-95 I pound through the rest of Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, and into North Carolina, where the combination of it starting to rain, a B/W, and a Cracker Barrel restaurant all show up at the same time. All right time to stop and regroup and type up the day's activities. But after a good meal at the Cracker Barrel I made the mistake of lying down on the bed for a snooze. And this is not being typed until the next night at the stop above Washington DC, but that is another story. The room even had a Jacuzzi, but I never even turned it on. Man what a waste.

Miles today: 499 (7-28-10)

July 29

Up a little later than I like and that Jacuzzi was still mocking me from the corner. Packed and took some stuff down to the bike and cruised the breakfast area to see what was up. Hey biscuits and gravy. Hey I have time for breakfast. Talked to the lady in charge of setting up breakfast and she told me some of the horror stories that take place in the breakfast area. Like pancake batter all over the counter and floor or some one pulling the cereal dispenser off on to the floor. People can be such idiots. Finished packing up the bike and it is time to leave, but the parking spot is up hill and I can't get the bike off the center stand. A guy I was talking to earlier that morning came over and gave me a push and with a wave I was once again headed north on I-95. All was going good (with the exception of losing the altimeter) until someone decided to have an accident. Traffic north of Richardson, VA on I-95 was brought to a stand still for over 15 miles and 1 ? hours. AND IT WAS HOT. When I got up to the accident it had all been cleaned up and there was nothing there. RATS. Then Elvira proceeded to take me through and round Baltimore, Washington DC, and I don't know where else. But I do know that she put me on 295 north which turns into the Washington/ Baltimore Parkway and exit 32 will take you to the National Security Administration. Just thought you should know this in case you need to check in with the NSA. After wandering around again for a while on I-295 and I-895 I found myself at this toll booth handing over two dollars and the next thing I know I was at the entrance of the Baltimore tunnel that goes under the river. Traffic even stopped long enough for me to take a picture. WOW. Another 40-50 miles down the road and nature was starting to threaten and a sign for a B/W showed up with a laundry. Perfect. So now I will have clean clothes and the flies will have to go bother someone else. It is time to put this away and fold laundry and eat dinner. Tomorrow I will hopefully be at the Tear Drop Monument and it should be a very interesting sight.

Miles today: 351 (7-29-10)

July 30

Set the alarm last night for 4 a.m., but reset it for 6 a.m. local time. But for some reason the sand man decided to leave about 3:30 a.m. and I just laid there until "oh well to hell with it, time to rise and shine". Up, took a shower again, packed the bike, checked out of the B/W and headed for Bayonne, NJ and the Tear Drop Monument that was donated by the Russian people as a monument to the victims of 9/11. I had no problem finding Bayonne, NJ., but actually finding the monument took a trip to Staten Island before a return trip to Bayonne City Hall for directions. Seems I drove by the entrance several times, but failed to see the direction sign. When I finally arrived at the Monument it was breathtaking. Tall and majes-

tic is the only way to put it. I was also told at city hall that I had just arrived in time as the monument is going to be moved, but they didn't know where. One of the care takers was there and he encouraged me to drive the Wing into the monument and to take pictures with me and the bike. All I had to do was to promise to send copies of the pictures to him. Done, it's a deal. All I can say it is beautiful and majestic. And why hasn't the press done an article about this gift? I found out about it from an E-Mail from Doc Eads asking me if I had seen or heard about it. NO! But I have seen and touched it now. Fabulous and worth the detour, but now for the rest of the day. If you think LA has a traffic problem, then try I-95 north out of NY. It took me over four hours to go barely 100 miles. I finally gave up in Cromwell, CT. and got a room for the night. Eat dinner (cheese burger), gassed up the bike, and ate the strawberry short cake sundae I brought back to the room. Yum. Time to put this to bed along with the pictures I took today. The pictures should be great and Madawaska awaits me tomorrow.

Miles today: 444 (7-30-10)

July 31

Alarm was set for 5 a.m. and it went off as planned. Ever wonder how many times you can push a snooze button. Well I finally rolled out of bed after 6 a.m. Ran through the shower and went out to load the bike, but it looked like someone had unloaded a tanker of water on it. Asked at the desk if they had any towels and a guy moping the entry way brought out a couple of large bath towels and said to keep them. That was real nice. Motel was a Comfort Inn. That will get my business. After drying off the bike, loading it, and finding out I had just run out of Right Guard I checked out and drove down the street to a CVS Pharmacy (yes they have them back east too) and bought a can. Only size they had was extra, extra large (tanker size). Now where am I going to put this? After a little rearranging I finally was able to head down the road and back onto I-91. Basically Elvira routed me around Boston on out laying freeways (read that toll roads). But I did see signs for Yale University and Harvard. It must be tall cotton out here as they say. Finally I picked up I-95 North again somewhere in New Hampshire and headed toward the state line with Maine. Stopped at a service plaza in Maine and called the Martin Motel to make a reservation for the night and found out there was a local civic activity going on and no rooms in town. Even the Lake side resort that I stayed in was booked. The lady at Martin's gave me the phone number for the Gate Way Motel south of town and I was able to book a room for the night. I would have much rather used a business that supports Four Corners, but maybe next time. Went back down town, bought gas and got a receipt, put a business card for Martin's Motel along with the gas receipt and the filled out paper work for Four Corners, into the envelope it all went and into the mail box outside the post office as the lobby was closed. Hope it will be alright. I can't wait around till Monday morning for the post office to open as I have a dinner date with Doc Eads tomorrow night. After eating a very fattening dinner at Dolly's I came back to the room and will now put this to bed so to speak and that includes me. Tomorrow I will head for Keene, NH and Doc's place.

Miles today: 489 (7-31-10)

August 1

Up with the alarm clock and it looks like it is getting light outside. Pull back the curtains and it is so foggy that you can't even see the motel sign in the middle of the lot much less the other side of the motel where the office is. Well maybe a shower will brighten things? Put things together and load the bike and I can see the highway now. And the lady who works way too many hours to take care of the office comes in at 7:30 am, just in time to check me out. Down the road to Dolly's for a cup of coffee and eggs and toast sure sound good. Talked to some of the locals and they told me of a spot down the road that is suppose to have miracle healing powers. Maybe next time I will investigate. Drive by the 4 corners park and sign the ledger and leave my business card, take pictures of Dennis Even and my placer stones. I believe it is time for a new and larger stone with all my accomplishments on it. I drove on to FT. Kent and down hwy. 11 for 100 miles where it connects with I-95 south. About half way down hwy. 11 the coffee strikes and a REST STOP is called for. Brings back fond memories of last year and what a relief it is. Also found out how to operate the timer on the camera. Will wonders never cease? I-95 south is a blur as everyone is exceeding the 65 mph by at least 10 to 15 mph, including yours truly. About the time the fuel warning light comes on Dysart's (truck stop) in Bangor, Maine shows up on the right. Time for a little Peptic AC for the stomach that has been bothering me for the last few days and a little push water. I bull shit with some other riders that were stopped for the same reasons. We talked shop and Four Corners for a while and I handed out a few more cards to future Four Corner riders. More toll booths and less money in my pocket and I arrive at the turn off for hwy. 101 and the road to Keene, NH. I could not find the shop with the yellow moose on top that I took a picture of on the way east. Oh well maybe I can find it tomorrow. Called Doc Eads and arranged for him to come and meet me for dinner. We bull-shitted over old times and how much time has passed and how our gray hair is migrating to places that use to not have hair at all. Sure was good seeing Doc again. Time to put this story and myself to bed for tonight.

Total Miles: 503 (8-1-10)

FOUR CORNERS

Continued from page 9

August 2

Up and time to pack again and hit the road. I wanted to get an early start, but that didn't happen. I think it was 9 a.m. before the key was put in the ignition and down the road I went. West on hwy 9, which is a real nice country road that follows a river; so it has lots of curves. I was looking for a certain Moose business that Eleanor and I had passed on the way East on the first loop of this year's Four Corners Tour. I did stop and take a picture of the building which had a big yellow moose on the roof. No one along the stretch of road from I-95 to Keene, NH had seen or heard of it. The clerk at the B/W in Keene seemed to remember something like the Moose, but couldn't remember where. So west I went retracing my tracks so to speak looking for a yellow moose. On through New Hampshire and Vermont and I rode, but still no moose. I finally entered New York on hwy 7, passed through some construction and there it was on the left, moose and all. A quick U-turn and I was in the parking lot. I won't say it was a mistake, but by the time I left that store (remember my daughter's "Desiree" nick name is Moose) I had three large sacks of moose related stuff plus a lot of maple syrup and I was already packed to the rafters so to speak. US Postal Service came to the rescue as it was attached to the rear of the same moose business. Three large priority mail boxes with fragile written all over them and insured just in case with a promise from the postal clerk that all would get home in one piece I once again climbed aboard the Wing and rode west. I picked up I-87 south for a few miles until I blended onto I-90 west, which I will be looking at for the next 4 to 5 days on my way to Blaine, WA. Early in the afternoon I called B/W for reservations and found a room in Buffalo, NY. This is the same B/W that Dennis Even and I stayed in last year while doing the Four Corners. This is also the same place that had pancake batter all over the floor and counter the next morning when someone pulled the front off the batter container. And yes they have a different container this year.

Miles today: 390 (8-2-10)

August 3

I pulled out of the B/W of Buffalo very early (9 a.m.) again and picked up my ticket at the toll booth as I got back onto I-90 West again. God this is getting tedious as they seem to vacuum the money right out of your pocket as you drive down the road. Some place in New York I was hit with two tolls within 20 miles for over \$9.00 each. And they are raising rates and installing new toll roads to balance the budgets back here in the east. I sure hope it doesn't catch on out west, but wouldn't be surprised if it did. That reminds me of a bumper sticker I saw coming East on a motor home that stated "STOP ORGANIZED CRIME-RELECT NO ONE". That was a good one. West through NY was uneventful, but in Ohio around Columbus and Toledo I did encounter some rain. Not enough to warrant stopping and putting on the lower part of the Aerostitch outfit, but I did button down the hatches so to speak by closing all the vents including the ones on the bike and settling in for the duration. About an hour later I drove out of the rain though I was getting radio reports that Chicago was really being hit hard. I think I will stop short of Chicago and spend the night in Elkhart, IN. The wife said this is where they make all the band instruments for schools, and I said that Elkhart is the motor home capital of the world. Elkhart is also the same place Dennis and I stayed at last year on our trip and I know there is a Cracker Barrel Restaurant right across the street from the B/W. I pull into the B/W around 4:00 pm local time and get a room, clean up, and head across the road to dinner. And yes it was as good as ever. I did buy a birthday card for my younger sister as her birthday is in a few days. I wonder if she will notice the post mark? The card was a traffic ticket for picking up to much speed over the hill. I am sure I will hear from her about this card as we are always trying to outdo each other with birthday cards. Time to put this to bed and get ready for tomorrow.

Miles today: 453 (8-3-10)

August 4

Ever wonder why even if you get up at 5 a.m. you still can't get on the road until 9 a.m. For one thing I had to type up the last two days of notes. And I seem to have more and more to carry out and load onto the bike. Then there is breakfast. No one can find the plates or utensils, and there are only three tables for 50 people. Finally got on the road after collecting my ticket at the toll booth. And 50 miles down the road the sky started getting darker and darker until I had to pull off my sun glasses; so I could see. Then God flushed the toilet. I got into one of those 3" an hour storms that Chicago has been having the last 2-3 days. Lots of bikes pulled off under bridges, but I figured why stop now. About an hour later I pulled out of the storm just in time to turn onto I-80 west. Then in Davenport, Iowa it rained again, but not as heavy or as long, but still WET. Then the sun actually came out around Iowa City and all was well as the temp. climbed up into the high 80's. Twenty miles down the road I was toasty dry. Made my hotel at Clear Lake, Iowa and ate dinner at a sports bar next door where Bret Favre said he will all likely play again this year. Let's hope so. Time to get ready for that run to Wall, SD and then through Sturgis, SD the next day and I have to get my Sturgis Tee shirt.

Miles today: 410 (8-4-10)

August 5

The alarm went off at 5 a.m. and I hit the snooze button, and again, and again. Finally about 5:30 a.m. I decided to get up and start the day. Still too much stuff to pack and it seems more is added at each stop. I can't wait till I get to Wall, SD and see what I cart out of there. Fifty miles up the road and I head west on I-90 again. This will be my primary route, until I turn off onto Hwy 20 in Washington. But today it is kick in the after burners and gas and go until I reach Wall, SD. Passed lots of Harley Davidsons heading west and most were either in the back of a pickup or on a trailer. Sad that these people are missing the actual joy of riding their motorcycle. Oh well each to their own. Finally the turn off for Wall appears and a whole group of us turn off onto the city streets and into the gas stations. After fueling up I head down the street to the B/W and check in. After knocking the big chunks off the bike I walk down town (4 blocks) and proceed to eat dinner. Now it is shopping time and as usual I buy more than I have room for and the battle to rearrange things will start when I get back to the room. I did get a \$20.00 bottle of wine for free. That was nice of the young lady. Now where do I put it? Tomorrow I will actually have to get an early start because it will be a 700 plus mile day.

Miles today: 528 (8-5-10)

August 6

Hey I actually got up with the alarm this morning and the stars are still out. And some lady with a B/W shirt on is walking around the parking lot hanging towels on each motorcycle in the lot. I asked her about it and she said that they do it for all the bikers and most appreciate it. I said I sure do. Can I keep the towel? No problem. So now I have a towel to wipe the bugs off that accumulates during the days run. So west I go toward Sturgis and hey where are all the motorcycles that are supposed to be here? I saw a few at rest stops and at gas stations, but nothing like I thought there would be. There are lots of motor homes at camping sites though. On through Sturgis and down the road and as the day got older the bikes started coming out. I finally stopped for gas in a little town north of Sheridan, WY. and they had a museum for Custer's last stand. It was very interesting. Back on the road and more and more bikes started to appear and they were all heading east. I believe that most were waiting to get off work, pack up, and head out to Sturgis. Between Billings, MT and Missoula, MT I spotted more bikes in that time than I had all day. And between Bozeman, MT and Missoula, MT the sky opened up. YES IT RAINED. Even worse the wind was blowing so hard that I could hardly stay in my own lane. So finally I pulled over under an overpass and had just removed myself from the bike when another bike rode in behind me. We watched it rain for a few minutes while I zipped up the vents in my jacket and put on a heavier shirt. He asked me where I was going and I told him about Four Corners and he stated he was just going to Anaconda. Told him about the steak house in Anaconda and gave him a card with the SCMA web site on it and told him to look us up. Just outside Missoula it quit raining and the temp. went up into the low 90's again. Wish nature would make up her mind. Dinner at Cracker Barrel, as this will be the last one for a while. Time to put this to bed for tonight as it is late.

Miles today: 802 (8-6-10)

August 7

I am up at 5 a.m., packed and ready for breakfast at 6 a.m. At 6:30 a.m. I was rolling out of the drive way and up the on ramp to I-90 West. More miles and more towns go by and I find myself in the Idaho panhandle. At a rest stop there is a react trailer and time for a cup of coffee. Then down off the mountain where I stop at a shell station for fuel and what I hope is a shirt for Desiree. No such luck as for some reason I can't find the food mart that had the shirts. Good thing I bought at least one shirt while I was there the first time. I take off on Hw. 2 which becomes Hwy 153, which becomes Hwy 20 over the Cascades through Winthrop, WA. I had the whole hwy. to myself and couldn't understand why. Just as I got to the top it started to rain and now I understand why I owned the highway. There were a few hardy souls on bikes, but very few. The closer I got to I-5 the harder it rained. By the time I got to the B/W in Bellingham, WA, it was coming down pretty hard. I unpacked and covered the bike while it was raining and went to Shari's for supper. It is Blackberry season and that Blackberry Cobbler sure was GOOD. Back to the room I unpacked things to dry out and type this up. Tomorrow I will arrive in Blaine, WA and the seventh corner. Then time to head south and the final corner and home.

Miles today: 580 (8-7-10)

August 8

Funny how you can get out of bed and on time when you are back in your own time zone. In fact I woke up at 4:15 a.m. this morning ready to go and the alarm was set for 5:30. Tried to go back to sleep, but with no success. Finally I said to hell with it and got up and fired up the lap top to see what was going on in the world. Accessed the four corners site and David has taken the first Four Corners off the people in route and placed it in the finishers group. Only problem is he did not give me credit for the 1998 four corners that Eleanor Stevens and I did together. Speaking of Eleanor I did not see her name in the finishers column for 2010. She should have been finished by now. August 6, 2010 was her last day to complete the four corners and then she was going to do part of the CPA. Sometimes the Post Office is a little slow in delivering the good

Continued on page 14

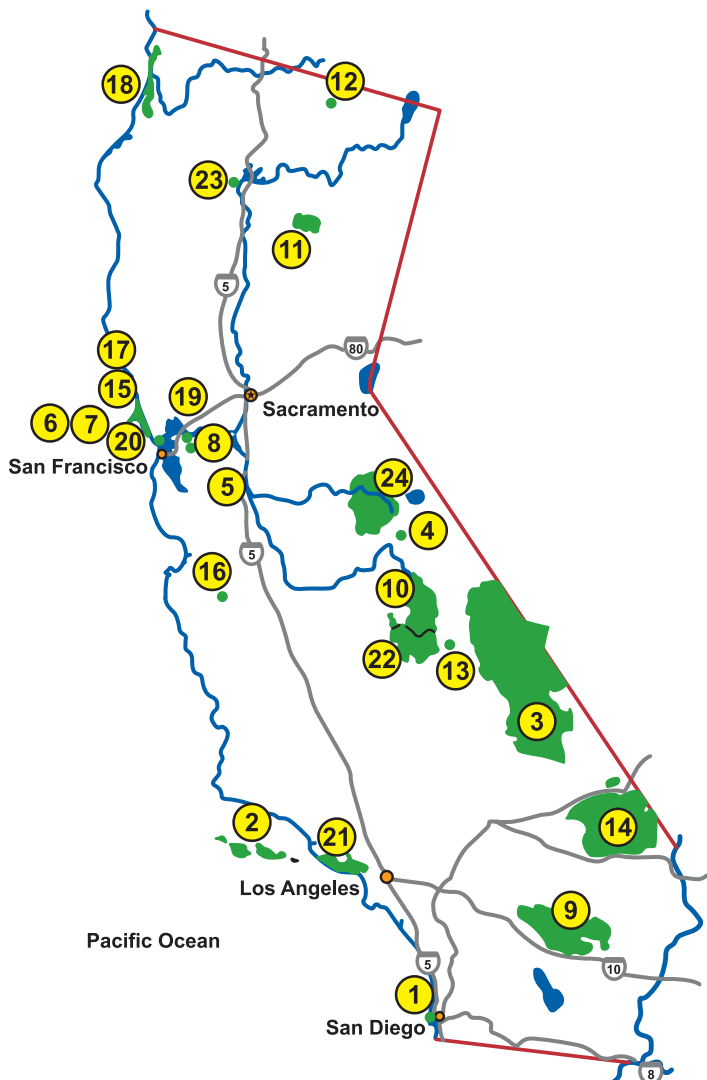


SCMA's California Parks Adventure

AMA Grand Tour Event

--- A Year Long Event ---

Rules of the Tour



- ◆ With each park visit, stamp your Passport w/ that parks' stamp, available at the visitor's center (Please call ahead to confirm visitor center hours).
- ◆ Be sure to take a photograph of you or your motorcycle in front of one of the following: the entrance, the visitor's center, or some landmark within that is unique to that park.
- ◆ All 24 National Parks in California must be visited between Jan. 1st & Dec. 15th of the calendar year.
- ◆ All participants will receive a map of California, a SCMA Parks pin and a AMA Grand Tour Pin. Finishers will receive a finisher's plaque.
- ◆ Return the completed passport postmarked no later than December 15th to:
 Mitch Friedman
 8306 Wilshire Blvd #246
 Beverly Hills, CA. 90211
- ◆ For more information, please visit our website at:
www.sc-ma.com
 Email us at:
Mitcho399@gmail.com

SCMA's California Parks Adventure

\$ 60.00 Non-Members

\$ 50 for SCMA members

Please print clearly

SCMA # _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Phone _____

E-Mail _____

Please make checks payable to: SCMA Park's Adventure
8306 Wilshire Blvd. #246
Beverly Hills, CA 90211

SCMA's California Parks Adventure

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Cabrillo National Monument - San Diego, CA | 13. Mazanar National Historic Site - Independence, CA |
| 2. Channel Islands National Park - Ventura, CA | 14. Mojave National Preserve - HQ in Barstow, CA |
| 3. Death Valley National Park - Death Valley, CA | 15. Muir Woods National Monument - Mill Valley, CA |
| 4. Devils Postpile National Monument - Mammoth Lakes, CA | 16. Pinnacles National Monument - Paicines, CA |
| 5. Eugene O'Neill National Historic Site - Danville, CA | 17. Point Reyes National Seashore - Point Reyes, CA |
| 6. Fort Point National Historic Site - Presidio of San Francisco, CA | 18. Redwood National and State Parks - Del Norte & Humboldt Counties, CA |
| 7. Golden Gate National Recreation Area - San Francisco, CA | 19. Rosie the Riveter WWII Home Front Nat'l Historical Park - Richmond, CA |
| 8. John Muir National Historic Site - Martinez, CA | 20. San Francisco Maritime National Historical Park - San Francisco, CA |
| 9. Joshua Tree National Park - HQ in Twentynine Palms, CA | 21. Santa Monica Mountains National Recreation Area - Thousand Oaks, CA |
| 10. Kings Canyon National Park - Southern Sierra Nevada, CA | 22. Sequoia National Park - Southern Sierra Nevada, CA |
| 11. Lassen Volcanic National Park - Mineral, CA | 23. Whiskeytown National Recreation Area - Whiskeytown, CA |
| 12. Lava beds National Monument - Tulelake, CA | 24. Yosemite National Park - the Sierra Nevada, CA |

FOUR CORNERS

Continued from page 11

news to David. Will check up on the web site later and see what has happened. I will find out later that Eleanor did finish Four Corners, but had a fuel pump failure while riding the California Parks Adventure. After a cheap breakfast (by B/W standards) I proceeded to load the bike and check out with a complaint about breakfast and the price of the room. Seems the price during the week and the price of the room on weekends are very much different. I may have to rethink my staying at this B/W in Bellingham. I did notice an Econo Lodge right across the freeway and the one Eleanor and I stayed in Missoula, MT was not bad at all. In fact it was quite nice. On the freeway I started to roll toward Blaine, WA and it was dry (no rain) for the first five miles and then down it came. Road most of the way to Blaine in the rain, but it was actually dry in Blaine and I got my business done at Hill Chevron and drove over to the post office where I dropped the envelope in the mail and took my pictures which I will send into David as soon as I get home. I'm using a Digital camera this year instead of the Polaroid I used the first two times. Besides with a tripod and a self timer I can be in the pictures even though there is no one else to take the pictures. Great! I packed up the gear and entered I-5 south. There were a lot of cars south bound with B/C license plates. And then it started to rain again. It rained all the way to Tacoma, WA and then the sky gradually started to clear. By the time I had ridden as far as Portland, OR there was actually blue sky showing through the clouds. By the time I got to Creswell, OR and saw a sign for a new Comfort Inn, I thought why not. So in I turned and got a room early enough to do laundry and get my gear straight. The bike cover needs to dry out anyway after last night. So here I am sharing my pictures with the lady clerk behind the desk who says the farthest East she has ever been is Montana. I said go explore there is a lot of country out there. Well time to put this to bed as I hear the dryer buzzer going off and it is time for another load of clothes. Whites to be washed this time.

Miles today: 422 (8-8-10)

August 9

Hey since I am back in my own time zone now it is a lot easier to rise and shine as they say. Put all my stuff (don't let anyone tell you that you can't take it with you just because you ride a motorcycle) into a pile and will sort it out after breakfast. Went to breakfast and met an old timer who was already in the dining room and got into a conversation with him with just about everything under the sun. We talked about motorcycles, cars, girls, the weather, and the fact that they let him come down here to eat breakfast because he helps around the inn. Here was a man full of knowledge and bursting to get out, but no one to listen to him. Sad, but I had to hit the road as I would have loved to sit and talk with this gentleman and learn from him. Loaded the bike and headed south on I-5 again. It was really overcast and gloomy as I sped south. The clouds did not clear until somewhere between Grants Pass and Medford, OR. Speaking of Medford there is that special restaurant called "Roosters" I told you about last year when Dennis Even and I stopped and bought one of his special peach pies because he had already closed for the day and I told Jim that I had ridden 9,000 miles for a piece of his peach pie. I guess he felt sorry for us as he sold us a complete pie with all the utensils we need to eat it. Boy that was a good pie. So off the road I drove and pulled into the Chevron station across the street for some push water. The attendant asked "push water" and I replied you don't watch the Three Stooges' much do you? Well it has been a long time he said. Then I saw a light go on in his eyes and he said "Curley use to say that." Right on I said. So I left him still laughing and drove across the street for some meat loaf dinner and a piece of peach pie. Jim himself actually seated me and yes he still remembered Dennis and I coming in after closing time and buying that whole pie to take back to the room. When the waitress came to take my order she already had a piece of pie in hand and made the comment that there is always room for dessert. After the pie was gone and most of the meat loaf sandwich I asked for another piece of peach pie and it was promptly delivered and consumed. After my goodbye's to Jim and his crew I proceeded to head south again on I-5 with both eyes peeled for those certain cars that have the red and blue lights on top. Finally into California where I made my way to Corning and a B/W. This is the last B/W before turning off onto Hwy 20 toward Clear Lake and breakfast with the daughter at 9 a.m. tomorrow morning. And it was hot as I explored the town. Right across the street from the B/W is a restaurant called the Olive Pit. Anything and everything to do with olives is in this restaurant. So even though I wasn't really hungry because of Rooster's in Medford I just had to try this restaurant out. I do like olives and this was too good to pass up. So an hour later I stumbled across the street very stuffed and happy and fell into bed.

Miles today: 364 (8-9-10)

August 10

I am up early as I promised Desiree that we would have breakfast with her at 9 a.m. and I had a couple of "Moose Goodies" to give to her. Most will remember Desiree as the "Youngest Female Driver" for the 1992 and 2000 Three Flags Classic. I am still trying to talk her into doing the Four Corners Tour. Maybe one of these days it will happen as I do want to do the Four Corners at least one more time. While packing the bike a clerk change took place and the new clerk asked me if I wanted some towels to wipe off the bike and I said that thanks, but she has been on the road for four weeks now; so I will

give her a lot TLC when I get home. And off we go toward Clear Lake and Santa Rosa. Going down I-5 the sun was out, nice temperature, and the CHP was having fun shooting fish in the barrel; so to speak. So I kept my speed down until I turned on onto Hwy 20 west toward Clear Lake. There was a Cal Trans pick up in front of me and he was doing about 70+ mph in the 55 mph zone on Hwy 20. So I stayed right with him until he turned into a maintenance yard just outside of Santa Rosa. And all was fine until we topped the hill and dropped into the valley where Santa Rose resides. Fog, clouds, whatever you call it, the fog was wall to wall and cold. I finally arrived at Desiree's at 8:59 a.m. and we piled into her car for a trip to a place to eat that she wanted to try out. It was a good breakfast and lots of catching up on news in our lives and that pitch to do Four Corners. She did seem interested. I guess we will see. Back to her house and the Moose goodies were given out and I told her the rest would be shipped to her as they were coming by USPS. On the bike and again headed south on I-5 until Elvira (GPS) took me off of I-101 and put me on I-580 through Richmond and Oakland. For some reason she routed me around the golden gate bridge and down town San Francisco. Now we were back on 101 South for the duration of the trip home. I arrived home (Ventura) about 6:00 pm and proceeded to unpack the bike of stuff I would not need at the final check point tomorrow. The Moose goodies that I had shipped from back east had arrived home before me and thank god they arrived in tact. So now all I have to do is figure out a way to repack them and send them up to Desiree. At last a good night's sleep in my own bed. That has not happened in a while. AHHHH.

Miles today: 596 (8-10-10)

August 11

Up early as I wanted to beat the LA traffic and get to San Ysidro before it gets too hot. I headed South on 101, east on I-210, and then south on I-15 for the last leg of this trip. I tried to find the breakfast place that Dennis and I stopped at last year, but had no luck in finding it. So all the way down I-15 till it reconnects with I-805 and the San Ysidro turn off. Then up the street to the Arco station for fuel and that all important receipt. Across the parking lot I went to the Coco's Restaurant and that most important phone number. While eating breakfast I filled out the Four Corners sheet for San Ysidro, placed the receipts (including the receipt for breakfast) inside the envelope and headed for the post office where I took my pictures and handed the envelope to the postal clerk. Finished!

It was a good trip, but it was a lot more fun when Eleanor was along to have someone to talk to and share experiences with.

THINGS I LEARNED ON FOUR CORNERS:

01. It seems to Rain much more when you travel in a counter clockwise direction.
02. Thanks' to the many people who will ship it home when you tell them you are on a bike.
03. It takes longer to pack up in the morning than it does to unpack at night.
04. The roads back east have frost heaves that will break parts or cause parts to fly off your bike.
05. Madawaska is still my favorite town.
06. Some motorcycle dealers will bend over backwards to help you when you are on the road, others could care less. Get in line and wait.
07. You can use your gas credit card to many times in a day when those days include 1,000-mile days.
08. They have lots of moose stuff back east.
09. Everyone is or was doing road construction or road repairs!
10. The 9/11 Tear Drop Monument was worth the battle to get in and out of New Jersey.

TRIP FACTS:

01. Fuel consumed: 390.6 Gallons
02. Cost of fuel: \$1,143.83
03. City with the highest priced fuel: Blaine, WA (\$3.59 gal)
04. City with the lowest priced fuel: Raphine, VA (\$2.53 gal)
05. Cost of Motels: \$3022.24 (ouch)
06. Cost of Toll Roads: \$93.15
07. Total Miles from start to finish (home to home): 15,809
08. Happy factor: Let's just say it is way up there.

THREE FLAGS CLASSIC REPORT

SCMA 3 Flags Classic report was never put out because of the Dell laptop problems while on the road. So this will be a short report of this year's 3 Flags Classic. John KC6ZOZ and I left Orange Co. CA at 4 a.m. on Tuesday, Aug. 31 and made it 1,250 miles to Bozeman, MT on that first day out. That night is when I discovered that I had damaged the Dell Laptop. The next morning we got up to a slight drizzle and took off as soon as we had enjoyed a continental breakfast. We followed I-90, I-94 to the back road that took us up to the Canadian Border and on to Regina SK Canada. We got to the Regina Ramada Hotel about noon Wednesday and thought that we would be some the first one there, but to our surprise there were many 3 Flags riders there to meet us. We didn't do anything but rest and sign in on Thursday. John hadn't signed up this year's 3 Flags Classic because originally it was going to end 60 miles South of the Mexican border, but then the finish was changed to Nogales, AZ & then back to Tucson, so John decided to ride it with me without being an official entry. Luckily while we were waiting in a line, the 2010 3 Flags coordinator walked by and I asked him if he knew of a 3 Flags ticket that someone wanted to sell. He did and John got a ticket right there and then and became an official participant.

At 5 a.m. Friday morning, we were stationed by the door for the guy to collect the "Start Cards" and at exactly 5 a.m. we were out the door running for the motorcycles and within minutes we were on the way to the first check point in Deadwood, SD. We got there about three minutes after it opened at noon and got some snacks & water and were off again for the 2nd Check In Point in Craig, CO. Have to mention that the secondary roads on which most of the 3 Flags roads are on the official route are sometimes very challenging, but always spectacularly beautiful.

Of course we did not expect to make it to Craig, CO because Check Point #2 was not to open until 11 a.m. on Saturday, Sept. 4. We did however make it 850 miles to Fort Collins, CO and the Motel 6 for the night. We got in there about 5:30 p.m. or 6 and cleaned the windshields and head lights and went to supper next door, then went to bed about 8 p.m.

Next morning we were up long before daylight and on the road to Craig, CO and the 2nd Check Point. We got there about 9 a.m. and had to wait two hours for it to open. The fun part is talking to the check point volunteers (God Bless them) and kicking tires with the other riders who are also early and waiting for the check point to open. Check point 1 & 2 were manned by some fellows from Pierre, SD, my home state.

At 11 a.m. we were turned loose from Check Point 2 and headed for Check Point 3 in Taos, NM. We again got there early and stayed the night in the Grizzly Inn in Alamosa, CO, North of Taos, NM. The Check Point in Taos was not going to open until 6 a.m. Sunday, Sept 5 anyway. Besides, there were no rooms to be had in Taos, NM and we got the last room in town in Alamosa, CO. What a stroke of luck we had with that. There were all kinds of activities going on in Alamosa, antique car show, high school soccer tournament, and an antique cookware flea market. But the Grizzly Inn just had a cancellation before we called them as a last resort and we got the room. How lucky can you get? Did I mention that the roads and scenery were spectacular?

The next morning we were up again at 4 a.m. and on the road to Taos. We got to the Check Point 3 at a trailer court NW of Taos at about 5:30 a.m. and it was in a gravel covered parking lot. You had to go up a small incline driveway to the gravel parking lot in total darkness where four or five other motorcycles were already there and make a "U" turn in that gravel. I had to have help from John to get Casper turned around. Thank you, John. We found out later that a lot of others had trouble make that short U turn in the gravel parking lot, even in the daylight.

We got into Check Point 4 at the American Best Value Inn in Springerville, AZ about noon Monday, Sept 6. We would have an 18 hour wait until the Check Point opened at 6 a.m. But our time all afternoon was not wasted. There were at least four other riders in to Check Point 4 when we got there. So we knocked down a few beers (thank you Mike H.) and then walked about a mile up to Western style restaurant for some fine food. Then we had that mile walk back that I (with two artificial hips) didn't care for. They said it was only going to be a couple of blocks, yeh right.

We were back up at about 4:20 a.m. to help the Check Point 4 volunteers to get set up and ready for the crush of riders that were already there and those coming that day. Again, thank goodness for those great people who volunteer on a Labor Day Weekend to help the SCMA 3 Flags staff members put this ride on. At least 10 riders and maybe more like 15 riders already had their 3 Flags passports stamped and on their motorcycle when the volunteers turned us loose at exactly 6 a.m.

On Monday morning from Check Point 4, John and I chose not to ride the route going down Devils Highway (the old 666, now US-191) because we had ridden it at least twice before. So we headed west on US-60 and over through Globe, AZ on to US-77 South through Tucson and down I-10 to I-19 to Nogales, AZ for a gas receipt and back up I-19 to the DoubleTree Hotel in Tucson and the end of our ride. We got to the hotel in Tucson at about 11:30 a.m. on Monday, Sept. 6. The finish sign in was not to open until 12 noon on Tuesday, Sept. 7. That gave us 24 hours to relax around the pool, go to the lounge and toss stories around about the ride and have a beer or two.

At 12 noon Tuesday after we got our 3 Flags Passports signed and then volunteered to work from 12 noon to the 9 p.m. closing of the finish line. John and I helped pass out all the hundreds of 3 Flags T-shirts, 2010 3 Flags belt buckles, 2010 3 Flags finisher plaques, caps (the best 3 Flags caps that I have ever received in the 27 years of doing the 3 Flags, they are just beautiful), luggage bags, 3 Flags finisher pins & etc. It was fun because we got to see all of those riders that we have known for so many years and got congratulate them for finishing another 3 Flags Classic. It really was an honor to meet and greet them.

There were some accidents on that stretch of Devils Highway and the riders who were coming in late Tuesday afternoon were also wet as they had encountered some heavy rain before reaching the finish in Tucson. Glad we missed the rain by coming in on Monday. One of our Canadian friends, Don Strum and his sweetie came in soaking wet and we were allowed to feel her pant legs that had water running down into her boots. Well at least we got to feel her legs. It always amazes me what we riders go through just to go for a little motorcycle adventure.

This years SCMA 3 Flags Classic was, in my humble opinion, one of the best 3 Flags Classics to date. Thanks to Huey and his 3 Flags Staff and all the SCMA board and SCMA staff members for putting on one heck of a ride and top of the line 3 Flags Banquet too. Those who are going to be organizing future 3 Flags Classics will have a huge act to follow after this years ride and banquet. Thank you all very much.

After we got home from the 3 Flags Classic on Thursday, the following Tuesday at 12 noon, Alvin KD6UZM and I left with the Toyota van and single rail Kendon motorcycle transport trailer for Duncan, AZ to pick up Betty McCloskey's motorcycle that she crashed on in the curves on the Devils Highway south of Springerville. We made it over and back by Wednesday afternoon with both of us driving and not stopping for anything but a few hours in a motel to wait until the wrecking yard opened at 6:30 a.m. on Wednesday morning in Duncan, to get gas and never did make a stop to eat other than at the same time we were getting gas. Got to Betty's place in Sun City and unloaded the motorcycle in to her garage and headed for home over the Ortega Highway. End of 3 Flags, end of adventure.

God Bless all that participated in this years SCMA 3 Flags Classic. We pray that you all got back to your homes safely.

Ray Davis

SCMA Life Member # 17293

USA 4 Corners Finisher 13 Times

3 Flags Classic Finisher 27 Times

1 Time Finisher Triple Crown Adventure Ride

BEWARE OF BOTTLES!

Submitted by Terry Smith

Unbelievable....how do people come up with this crap and why? This is true.

Kids are putting Drano, tin foil, and a little water in soda bottles and capping it up - leaving it on lawns. When you go to pick up the trash, and the bottle is shaken just a little - in about 30 seconds or less it builds up a gas and explodes with enough force to remove some of your extremities. The liquid that comes out is boiling hot as well.

Don't pick up any plastic bottles that may be lying in your yards or in the gutter, etc.

Pay attention to this:

- 1. A plastic bottle with a cap.**
- 2. A little Drano.**
- 3. A little water.**
- 4. A small piece of foil.**
- 5. Disturb it by moving it; and BOOM!!**

No fingers left and other serious effects to your face, eyes, etc.

People are finding these "bombs" in mailboxes and in their yards, just waiting for you to pick it up intending to put it in the trash. But, you'll never make it! It takes about 30 seconds to blow after you move the thing.

See "SNOPES"it's true. <http://www.snopes.com/crime/warnings/bottlebomb.asp>.

SCENES FROM PISMO BEACH

Photos by Randy Shull





Photos by Bill Schmidt





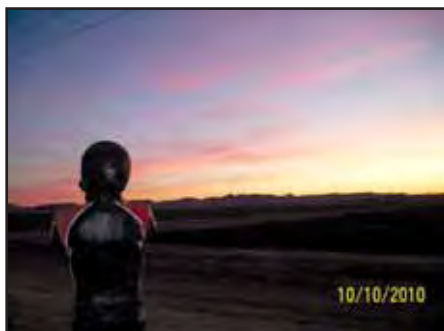
See more of Bill Schmidt's photos in the December issue



GRAND TOUR MEMORIES

By Randy Shull

Old route 66 up thru Oatman, and thru the mountains on the other side taking all the back roads to Stateline then back to Kelso Station in Joshua Tree State Park. 950 mile weekend by the time I got home on Sunday evening.





TOUR THE NICEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD ON A MOTORCYCLE



Sanctioned Ride

**27th year of an exciting tour
to all four corners of the USA within 21 days!**

Any route or time of the year. Multiple awards!



USA Four Corners Tour
has been a AMA Grand Tour
since 2008

BE THE FIRST FINISHERS FROM YOUR STATE IN 2010

GO TO OUR WEBSITE www.usa4corners.org FOR SIGN UP INFORMATION

David L. Johnson
PO Box 1580
Loma Linda, CA 92354
909-271-0137 • chairman@usa4corners.org

4Corners Started the AMA grand Tour with
AMA back in 2008 and we have participants in
it now. And already David Allen 10-059 has
won a set of Dunlop Tires from AMA on the
4Corners AMA Grand Tour.

Articles and advertising must be received by the 10th of the month to appear in the next published issue of the Newsletter (one month out). Example: Deadline - September 10, 2007 for publication in the October 2007 Newsletter.

All advertising rates (other than personal (classified) ads) are based on black & white camera-ready copy (PDF format). Additional charges will be added for material that requires rework or touch-up to make it camera-ready.

Send advertising material to:

Southern California Motorcycling Association - Post Office Box 487 - Norwalk, CA 90651-0487

All SCMA sponsored event flyers must have: **"A SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MOTORCYCLING ASSOCIATION EVENT"** displayed prominently upon them.

NOTE: Any article, letter or material printed in this or any SCMA News, is the view or opinion of the author or contributor of said material and not necessarily the policy, view, or opinion of the SCMA.

SCMA CHARTERED CLUBS

Antelope Valley Riders

Doug Hoffelt 661-943-2213

Pasadena Motorcycle Club

Levi Medina 626-794-5881

Motorcycle Touring Assn., Ch. 3

Steve Morris 310-325-6388

B.M.W. Club of So. California

Robert Lamishaw 818-781-0016

Shamrock Road Riders

Dale Brassfield 805-529-4245

Victor McLaglen Motor Corps.

Mickey Minor 949-768-1631

The following businesses have offered their facilities for SCMA events and are willing to discuss details with your Area or Club Representative.

Clubs... Need a Sign-In or Checkpoint? Please use these supporters:

Bob Brown's Motor Works

Pomona 909-629-2132

Cycle Gear

Newhall 661-255-6522

Cycle Giant

Lake Forest 949-454-2199

Cycle Parts

San Diego 619-284-7617

Cycle Parts West

Westminster 714-894-9829

Fullerton Harley Davidson

Fullerton 714-871-6563

Huntington Beach Honda

Roger & Julianne Smith

714-842-5533

JBJ Cycles

Santa Ana 714-836-8584

Simi Valley Honda

Simi Valley 805-526-4122

For information on future events, visit **"The Ride Line"** at <http://www.liveride.org/Rides>

The above businesses are always generous when we need a sign-in or checkpoint.

PLEASE SUPPORT THEM

When you are in the market for cycles, parts & accessories!

