

RUST 'N PIECES

March, April 2005 Number 2 Volume 28

ANTIQUe MOTORCYCLE CLUB OF MANITOBA
P.O. Box 1074, Winnipeg, Manitoba, R3C 2X4

Have Your Newsletter E-mailed to You

Contact me, Jim Harrison, at arielleader@modernndigital.net

Postage and stationery are expensive and use money that we could use for events and activities.

THE Rally 1st – 3rd July - mark clearly on your calendar to avoid your better halves arranging a distraction for you for the same dates!

Wanted: front mudguard for '65 Matchless. If you know of one, contact:

Tom Hesom, 67 Park Meadow Drive, Winkler MB, R6W 1E5, or: tomles@mts.net

For Sale: '72 Honda CB 500 Four, \$300.00, as is. Contact Ross Metcalfe at 831-8165, or moose102@escape.ca

Dues are due. Please remember to renew if you haven't yet!

AMCM Meeting Dates: Tuesday, April 26, 2005
Tuesday, May 31, 2005

Minutes of the March Meeting

President Jim Reimer being late suffered the slings and arrows of the assembled membership. He has now given Jerry Stubbington the keys as Jerry can usually get to the club early enough to open up.

Our Treasurer, Richard Gibbings reported a credit union balance of \$2751.39. Also we have eight advt. renewed with only one sponsor not doing so.

Cheques were written for our Manitoba Association of Auto Clubs membership and event insurance through them. A cheque was also written to pay the editor for newsletter expenses. These cheques couldn't be issued yet because we didn't have a second signatory at the meeting.

President, Jim Reimer – 772-0457

Secretary, John Thompson – 482-8185

Librarian, Mike Baraschuk – 757-2368

Editor, Jim Harrison – 837-9093 or arielleader@modernndigital.net

Past President, Greg O'Kane – 864-2423

Treasurer, Richard Gibbings – 897-0639

Property Manager, Jamie Choquette -785-8606

May 7 - Retirement Party -
for Greg - at Playas Golf Cntr
7:30 P.M.

The editor reported the newsletter was finally out. I also apparently need to give MAAC our address list so they can send us a magazine.

Our Rally is in the initial stages of planning. There was a discussion of the food and the entrance fees. A motion was put forward by Jim Harrison to increase the entrance fee to \$35.00. Ross Metcalfe seconded the motion. It then passed with almost all present voting in favour of it.

There was discussion about a motorcycle show that the Reynold's museum in Wetaskawin Alberta is putting on this summer.

A guest was present, John Lepkman of Winkler. John brought some vintage British motorcycle manuals to share with us and we talked about the joys of AJS generators.

We have another new member. He is Larry Wooley at 885-6151. Larry has a '67 BMW R-50/2.

Finally, we went for coffee at the Courts of St. James Salisbury House. Bill Watt called ahead and they had lots of coffee on.

Minutes by Jim Harrison as John is away visiting Britain.



MAY 14th BARBEQUE and MUSEUM TOUR

May 14th Jamie Choquette and family invite our members and the CVMG to a barbeque at his place in East Selkirk. The address for this event is 1186 St. Peters Road, East Selkirk. St. Peters Road is on the East side of the Star Hotel. If you proceed north from the hotel you will see Jamie's yard on your left hand. Look for a yard with a red school bus in it.

The same day all vintage motorcycle owners are invited to the Grand Opening of Jim's Vintage Garage at the Headingley Heritage Centre (across from Nick's Inn), so Ross Metcalfe is going to meet us there to display our bikes before heading out to Jamies' place.

Riders are asked to be in the parking lot for 12:30.

Bikes will be on display for approximately 1 1/2 hours, giving the riders an opportunity to tour the museum, which will be free of charge.

At approximately 1:45, those wishing to go to the Choquette's spring run will be led by Ross Metcalfe. We hope to get as many old bikes out as possible.

For further information, contact: Ross Metcalfe at 831-8165,
or Jamie Choquette at 785-8606.

June 24 - Wpg Beach - Show N Shine

For those of us looking forward to a new riding season here is an article submitted by Richard Gamble, one of our BMW riders.

IA June 10-13, 2004

28th Iowa Rally

Here is my Rally Report for your collective edification.

TALK TO YA!

Rich ((;o)~

Pure Stodge Touring Association #30

Windmill Ridge Campground, located just south of Kalona, Iowa. Fee includes camping on Thurs-Sat nights only. Limited space for RV camping; electrical hookups available at additional fee. Rally pin, cup, as well as Traditional Iowa Rally beverages, courtesy of the Stodge. Fri night Chili Supper, Sat night Pork Roast. Bands on Fri & Sat evenings. Poker run, field events, concession stand on grounds serving local Iowa favorites. 20 acres of camping with modern restrooms, showers and vendor area. Pre-reg by 6/1: \$25 adult/\$13 child (under 12), or at gate: \$30 adult/\$15 child. Info at website: soli.inav.net/~directpd or Ray Elthon: r.elthon@att.net, 319-354-2027. PSTA, PO Box 2143, Iowa City, IA 52244.

Well, another great Iowa Rally. Good times and good people. I expect I may go again next year. My trip totalled 3510 kms. That's probably more than anyone else in our little crew. Read on and find out why.

June 9/04 (849 kms): I took off about 07:00 for Butternut, Wisconsin to pick up Dave Rodel (Rodeo) and see his better half Mary Ruth. It was 3 deg, C when I left so the saddle bag was pretty empty save for the rainsuit. Got to the border at Emerson. I didn't know what time the Hwy 59 crossing was open and I didn't want to be stuck waiting. The lady at the crossing asked the standard questions and was surprised when I replied that I had never been fingerprinted. She asked what was in the big bag on the rear seat. I told her: tent, sleeping bag, mattress and my clothes. She asked me to pull up a bit as she wanted to look in the bag. I did so and started to remove the 600 bungee cords and she said if it was a big problem then I was to pull up to the first door of the multi-door inspection garage. Oh great!

I waited outside the door looking through the little windows in the overhead door. They had a guy in a ½ ton ripping his shit apart while they made him sit in a little room off to the side. I'm thinking this should be a fairly long delay. The door opened and 2 guys came out. We went through the standard questions and they were again surprised I had never been fingerprinted. They looked in the saddle bags and asked what was in the fairing pockets. I told him in the right one was a liter of oil and a tire plug gun. What a moron I am! I shouldn't have said "gun". I pulled it out and he held the zippered bag in his hand. He hands it to his partner and they reel at the way it felt just like a Colt 45.

He unzipped it and said, "Yup, it's a plug gun alright". Putting it back they chuckled about it. I asked, "Do you want to look in the big bag?" "The lady in the booth seemed in a bit of a twist to check it". One of them asked what was in it. I told him and he

said that he didn't want to check it. He told me to have a nice day and off they went, closing the door behind them. I guess it pays to be boring and cooperative.

The speed limit on I29 to Grand Forks is 75 MPH so off I went a warp factor 6 (otherwise known as 80 MPH). I hit Grand Forks in about 45 mins. Gassed up and headed east on Hwy #2 which took me to Ashland Wis. through Minnesota. Very scenic through northern Minnesota. No rain all day with a slight head wind. Through Duluth and Superior the temp dropped and the wind almost blew me off the long bridge. This I remember from last years excursion to Duluth.

At Ashland I turned south on Hwy 13 to Butternut, just below Lake Superior. I had asked Mary Ruth to send me her GPS coordinates and I had programmed them into my GPS. A few miles north of Butternut, I fired it up and hit "go to". Of course I didn't believe it when it told me I was there and had to turn around and go back. I went down their long winding driveway through the woods and their house and yard appeared. Nice place indeed. It is known as "Camp Rodeo, where the adventure begins". Little did I know I was about to set out on a little "Camp Rodeo" adventure myself.

It took me 10 hours to reach their place. I had a whiskey and visited with the Rodels and their friend Jim. Dave took me down to his shed where he had about 8 or so bikes lined up among military Jeeps, boats and trucks. You just gotta love these Americans. I wish I had that many toys to play with. Ate a great supper and retired for the night with thoughts of another great ride to the Rally in Kalowna, Iowa. Dave and I figured about a 9 hour ride to the Rally.

June 10/04 (868 kms): Dave's R75/5 was packed and ready when I had arrived yesterday. We took off about 06:30. A bit cloudy and great roads. We had to pull over as Dave's clutch had lost it's freeplay. I adjusted it at the lever and off we went again. We went a bit further west to the Interstate as it was beginning to cloud up and we both agreed we would rather take the rain on the Interstate then on the Wisconsin twisties. After about 100 miles south Dave pulled off the Interstate as his clutch was slipping again. This time I adjusted the freeplay at the tranny. He fired it up and put it in gear. The resulting grinding noise from the tranny made my teeth rattle. Damn! It's pooched for sure (I later found out that the mechanic who had serviced Dave's bike had forgotten to put oil in the tranny. It's a credit to the venerable 4 speed trannies that it lasted as long as it did). We managed to get it back a mile or 2 north to a gas station. We left my big bag there and Dave hopped on the back of my RT for the return ride to camp rodeo for another bike. Dave had quit smoking a few years earlier and had bought himself a Triumph Tiger to reward himself. We arrived back at Butternut and loaded the Tiger into his truck. Now we headed back to the gas station. Once there, we unloaded the Tiger and put the R75/5 in the truck for Mary Ruth to retrieve later. This whole operation had taken 6 hours of our day.

Now we headed off again. A little ways down the road it started raining (of course). South we went in the rain and hit the Illinois border. A couple of toll booths later we were heading west, in the rain, for Iowa. We had decide to get a hotel for the night and hit the

Rally in the morning. Dave said thought he knew where there was a decent hotel along the way. He pulled off one ramp but there was no hotels there. Down the road he slowed for another ramp and drove past the signs for about 4 hotels. I thought, these hotels not good enough for you Big Guy? We kept riding on. Pulling into a gas station for fuel a dark cloud loomed over our heads.

We waited in the gas station as a torrential downpour ensued. We were both glad that we weren't on the road when it hit. It was fairly brief but very heavy. We chatted with a couple of other riders who were heading for the Rally as well. One of them, on a R100RT and the other on a 1100 Goldwing. We found out we were about 2 hours or so from the Rally so it was kind of good we didn't find the hotel after all. After the rain let up a bit, we took off for Iowa. The rain finally let up about the Illinois/Iowa border. Our directions to the Rally were pretty slim and it was getting dark by the time we hit Iowa City. I screamed past Dave heading for the ramp to the hwy to Kalowna. Unfortunately it was the north ramp (what a stupid Canadian tourist). Dave pulled me over and gave me a blast. I think he needed a beer. We turned around a few miles up the road and then south to Kalowna. We got to Kalowna in the dark. The main street had no signs of a Rally. It was supposed to be "just south".

We stopped in at a gas station and asked where the Windmill Ridge Campground was. I guess when they handed out brains these locals were napping. There was a local guy there who said he was driving past on his way home and would put on his signal at the turn off to the Campground. Great, finally someone with a brain! He led us to the turn and we headed down the gravel road in the dark. The signs were small and in the ditch. I stopped once and asked Dave if he had seen a sign anywhere. He said there was a PSTA sign a ways back, which at that time didn't ring any bells for me. We continued down the gravel road until it was clear that we had missed it. I pulled over and it hit me, PSTA (Pure Stodge Touring Association). Back we went and finally found the Rally 15 1/2 hours later. Dave headed for the beer taps and I set up my tent for a well earned rest. Dave slept on the ground in one of the vendor tents that he knew.

June 11/04: The Iowa heat chased me out of my tent at 07:00. The day was clear and already hot. A nice change from the weather at home. Had a little breakfast and dried out all my wet gear. Met John and his wife Sylvia who were retired and camped next to me. Went into town for water, etc. Met up with Eddy, his girl Wendy and Dan who is the PSTA President. They were going into town for steaks and wanted to cook us all up a steak supper. Wendy was kind enough to get me a bottle of scotch. While they were gone I ran into the 2 guys I had met the day before at the gas station while waiting out the storm. We chatted and they pumped me for info on the Goldwing. I saw them later and as they were only staying the day they gave me all of their door prize tickets. I met a nice guy from Olivette, MO named Don. We chatted for an hour or 2. One of the tickets, that my new pals gave me, later won a free entry to the Missouri Sate Rally. I clearly wouldn't be going so I tracked down my buddy Don and offered it to him. He couldn't go either but his pal was going so I gave it to him. They both seemed thrilled about it.

Greg and Lorenz showed up about 17:00 and we started partying. Eddy, Wendy and Dan cooked up a great steak supper with spuds and coleslaw for myself, Greg, Dave and Lorenz. We partied until the wee hours and turned in.

June 12/04: Eddy had parked his bike in Iowa City and went off to get it. Upon his return we were all going to the Amana Colonies for breakfast. He returned in the car as his battery was fried. The usual grimace proportions were eaten and we had a great ride there and back through the Iowa back country. The rest of the day was spent drinking and partying with all of our new and old friends.

June 13/04: It had poured last night about 00:30 and things were a bit damp. We said our goodbyes to new and old friends and we set off for Sauk Center, MN. Good ride with just a spit near Sauk Center. We ate subs and chatted until bedtime.

June 14/04: Another good ride home from Sauk Center. The further north we went, the colder it got. By the time we hit Detroit Lakes we were all wearing our cold weather gear. No rain or trouble at the border.

Richard Gamble