

BMWClub



RA CHARTER #273

**Officers**

**President**

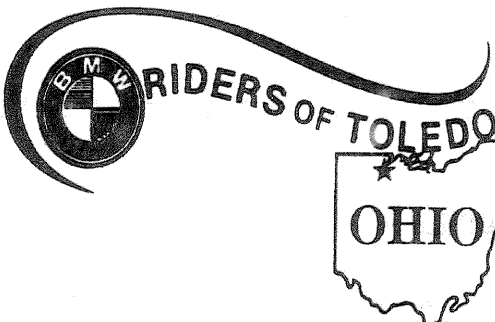
Daryl Apple  
315 W. 6th St.  
Port Clinton, Ohio 43452  
419-732-3407

**Secretary**

Jim Hale  
4051 Balduf Rd.  
Port Clinton, Ohio 43452  
419-635-2087

**Road Captain**

Gary Haydel  
134 Vineyard  
Rossford, Ohio 43460  
419-265-8144



Publisher- Jim Hale      Issue #21  
May, 2005

**Inside this Newsletter**

*May Meeting*  
*April Meeting Notes*  
*Articles*  
*Map to Meeting*

The May meeting will be held Saturday, May 21 at Harrison Lake State Park. This is the site of our spring campout beginning Friday, May 21 thru Sunday May 22.

- \* Meetings are held the second Tuesday of each month with the exception of a club function.
- For more information, contact any club officer or go to our website at: [www.bmwridersoftoledo.org](http://www.bmwridersoftoledo.org)
- \* Next month- Upcoming rally information.

BLACK  
SWAMP  
BEEMER



MOA CHARTER #16

**Officers**

**Vice-President**

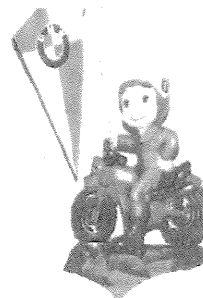
Ron Berry  
11340 Duff washa Rd.  
Oak Harbor, Ohio 43449  
419-898-1965

**Treasurer**

Sonja Litalien  
4605 Framingham  
Sylvania, Ohio 43560  
419-882-2943

**Webmaster**

Wade Kemp  
11760 Sugar Ridge  
Bowling Green, Oh 43402  
419-352-0866



*BLACK SWAMP BEEMER*  
*BMW RIDERS OF TOLEDO May, 2005*

**Minutes For April 2005**

The BMW Riders of Toledo Club Meeting was called to order. Twenty– four members were in attendance. The meeting began at noon and was over at 1:15 PM.

**President's Report**

Daryl welcomed members and thanked Julie for the food she had prepared.

**Vice– President's Report**

Ron spoke of the 50/50 raffle and reminded people of the breakfast rides he was planning. He changed the one ride from May 1st to April 30, to allow those that can't make Sundays a chance. We also made another breakfast ride for May 15th at Vanson's restaurant in Monroe-ville. (time 8:30 am)

**Secretary**

Jim apologized for the late publication of the April newsletter. Funds were dispersed from the treasurer to pay for the BMWMOA charter which is due in May. Minutes from the April meeting were accepted as printed in the newsletter.

**Treasurer**

Sonja gave her report on the club's assets. Report accepted as given.

**Road Captain**

Gary spoke about the Shelbyville RA rally and mentioned he would bring the shelter and hot pot to the May camp out at Harrison Lake. He mentioned that he could use a hand, loading camping equipment on his van prior to the campout. Also, due to business, Gary asked that we change the sites of the September and October meetings. On September 17th we will be meeting, for the Oktoberfest, at Gary Haydel's home in Rossford. There will be lunch at 1:00 PM prior to the meeting at 2:00 PM. Bring your best GERMAN dish to share! The October 11th meeting will be held at Jim Hale's home near Camp Perry. We'll eat at 6:30 PM and the meeting will be at 7:00.

**Webmaster**

Absent– No report

**BLACK SWAMP BEEMER**  
**BMW RIDERS OF TOLEDO May, 2005**

**Old Business**

We voted on the January Meeting and banquet. The banquet will be held at Reynolds Gardens.

The date was set for Jan. 14, 06 at 5:00 to meet and 6:00 to eat, meeting will be afterwards. The food to be served will be discussed and voted on at the May meeting. Gary will have more info on the food, prices and if we need to pay ahead or what.

We still need to find a location for the November meeting. North coast Motorcycle and Wally's were discussed. Nothing has been confirmed as yet.

**New Business**

The repeal of the Michigan helmet law was discussed. Gary asked that a sign-up sheet be passed around for cleanup volunteers at the MOA national rally in Lima. He later suggested that we just use the roll call list from the meeting. No one objected.

Fred Turner was accepted as a new member to the club with all in favor, with the exception of Gary who voted nay. Welcome Fred.

**President's Message**

RIDING, CAMPING, RALLIES, WEEKEND GETAWAYS, AND VACATION! No matter what you're looking forward to, it's finally here! WELCOME TO THE 2005 RIDING SEASON!! Of course, the spring camp out at Harrison Lake State Park will be May 20-22, 2005. Don't forget the club meeting will be Saturday evening at about 7:00 PM. Ron Berry, the vice president, will be running the show since Julie and I will be at our niece's wedding in South Carolina. We'll be taking some vacation time while we're in the South and it should be a wonderful bike trip!

I was encouraged to see so many of you at the last meeting. Julie Schwartz prepared wonderful food and I want to thank you, Julie, for making the effort and being such a good hostess! Delbert said there is always a hot pot of coffee at their house if any members are in the area and want to stop in. It was a gorgeous day for a meeting, with riding afterwards, especially for the time of year. I believe there were three rides that left in different directions after the meeting. The mountain ride wasn't as promising as I had hoped. It seems mountains are scarce around Delbert's home range.

I spoke with Ron Berry last night and he informed me there were six members at the Edgewood Restaurant on Sunday, April 17th. The next breakfast ride will be April 30th, at 8:30 AM, at Cousins Restaurant in Grand Rapids, OH. It will also be in the history books by the time you read this.

At the last meeting we changed the locations of the September and October meetings due to scheduling conflicts. On September 17th we will be meeting for the Oktoberfest at Gary Haydel's home in Rossford. There will be lunch at 1:00 PM prior to the meeting at 2:00 PM. Bring your best GERMAN dish to share! The October 11th meeting will be held at Jim Hale's home near Camp Perry. We'll eat at 6:30 PM and the meeting will be at 7:00 PM.

# Re-Psycle

## BMW PARTS



Your 'ONE STOP' source  
for **BMW** Motorcycle Parts.

We stock **New and Used BMW motorcycle parts and accessories**

Re-Psycle is an **INDEPENDENT Parts & Service shop, EXCLUSIVELY for BMW Motorcycles**. We have the most extensive **New & Used BMW Parts & Accessories** inventory in the mid-east. Additionally, because we have the knowledge, experience and expertise; you can be confident that we will supply you with all the right parts to successfully complete your service or repairs.

We have many Quality, 'READY TO RIDE' BMW cycles in stock.

<http://www.re-psycle.com>

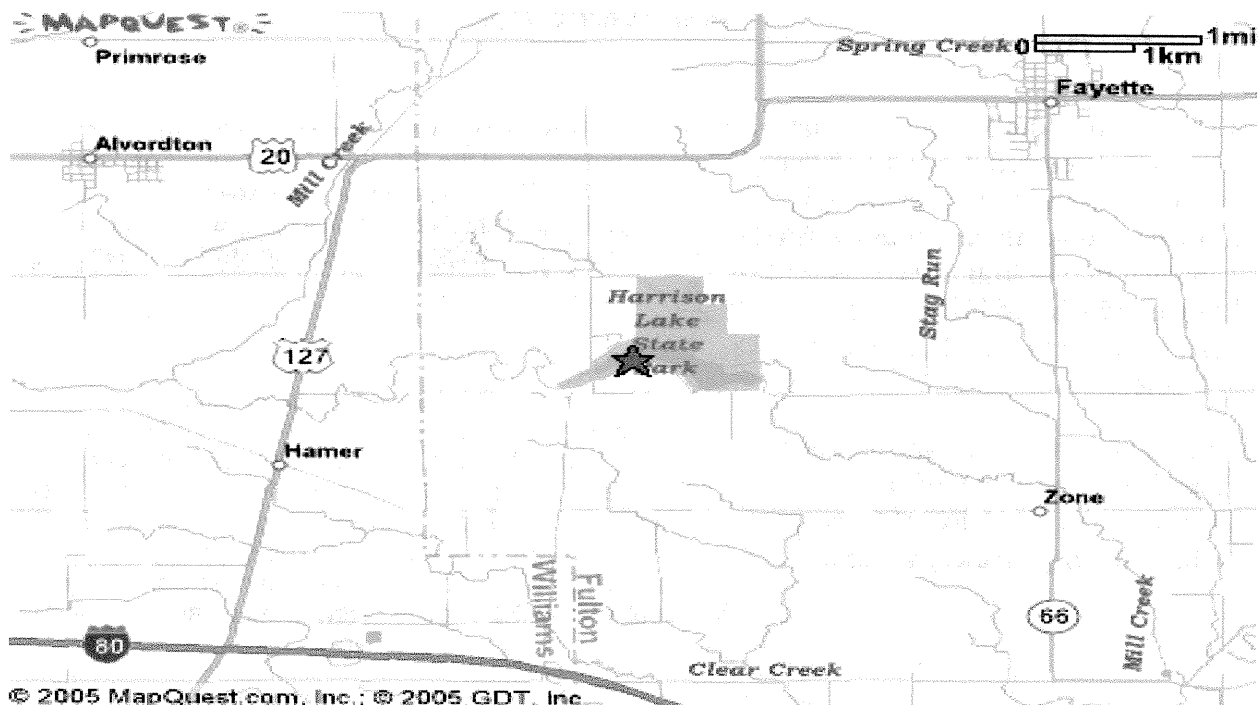
**Re-Psycle, BMW Parts**

**240 West Columbus Street Lithopolis OH 43136-0247**

**Phone: (614) 837-1160 Fax: (614) 837-0359**

### Directions to Harrison Lake:

Take I-80 West to exit 25/2A, T/R onto CR-24. (CR-24 becomes OH-66)  
Go 2.4 Mi, T/L onto CR-M. Go 2.1 Mi., T/R onto Marzolf Ln/ Harrison Lake Rd.,  
Go 1/2 mile.



## Big Shot

by Mark Nicholas

(Continued from May issue)

Henry and I got on a rolling hydraulic platform beside the truck where Henry pulled a lever and we were lifted to the control panel of the cannon. He flung open a tool box, rattled around and pulled out a bottle of *Makers Mark* and 2 shot glasses. He poured one and threw it back. Wiping his mouth with his sleeve he said, "ready for one?" "No thanks" I said. Henry laughed and said, "You'll need one when we're done here." He pulled a big lever and one end of the cannon began slowly rising. When it got to 30 degrees on a dial Henry was watching, he stop it. I heard the duffel bag sliding in the barrel and landing with a thud. "Where did you get this cannon Henry" I asked. "I got it in a junkyard outside of Madison West Virginia. I had to put a rebuilt motor in it, and replace some hydraulic hoses, but it still works good" he said.

Looking over the top of his reading glasses Henry said, " Now this is like the carpenters rule of *measure twice, cut once*. We'll see where the duffel bag lands and center the airbag over that spot." "Airbag, as in the kind the stunt people use in movies?" I asked. "One in the same, you ready?" "Roger Willco" I replied with a hand salute. "Clear!" Henry bellowed. A faint "clear" came back from Mandi sitting on her ATV at the end of the field. He pulled the lever. *Whoosh!* The duffel bag spiraled across the mid day sky, landing with an audible *plop*. Mandi drove the ATV over to the duffel bag; jump off and sprayed a line on the ground with white chalk. She attached a tow rope to the duffel bag and pulled it back to the truck.

Henry turn to me. "OK, you'll be flying 170 feet at 25 feet per second. You'll hit the bag at approximately 25 miles an hour. The natural human reaction to flight is to flap your arms and kick your legs. Don't, do that! It doesn't work. God loves a fool, but sometimes he breaks their arm." "That's very reassuring Henry" I said. "You'll be fine. When you slide down the barrel you will land on a piston near the bottom. When I rap twice on the side of the cannon with this hammer, lock you legs and cross your arms like so" Henry explained. He demonstrated the stance he wanted me to take. It looked similar to a Egyptian mummy.

Henry lowered the barrel of the cannon as I climb on top of it. I walked to the end and lowered myself in. I watched Mandi at the end of the field pulling the deflated airbag into position with the ATV. She had shed her pink jogging pants for some *very* short cutoffs and a straw cowboy hat. She started the 2 air pumps that inflate the 30X30 foot airbag and drove the ATV under the barrel of the cannon. Standing on the seat she waved her hat and yelled, "I'll come and get you off the bag!" I made the OK sign with my hand. I couldn't speak. My mouth had become bone dry. Fear, had set in.

Henry had raised the cannon to the appropriate 30 degree angle and I was hanging on to the lip of the cannon for dear life. The airbag was inflating faster than I wanted it to. Henry was walking around 20 feet below me with a cigar and a tumbler of whiskey. "Hey!" Henry yelled. "I'll put a mortar charge in to give you the bang and smoke....for the ambiance of it! Oh yes, we have to have music too! Let go of the lip and wait for the hammer sound!" I let go of the lip of the barrel and slid to the bottom.

*Continued next page:*

*BLACK SWAMP BEEMER*  
*BMW RIDERS OF TOLEDO May, 2005*

Some cheesy circus music blasted from loud speaks on the truck. I recognized the song; *Benefit for Mr. Kite* by the Beatles. The voice of reason began its usual rhetoric; "*what are you doing? Are you crazy? Danger Will Robinson!*" But I seldom listen to that voice, many times to my ill fortune. Henry's voice replayed in my head; "*God loves a fool, but he breaks their arm sometimes.*" Clang clang! The hammer! *For whom does the hammer toll? It tolls for thee space boy!* I thought to myself as I watched the small round patch of blue sky above me.

Kaboom! Swoosh! I was suddenly 60 feet in the air, with literally a birds eye view of the field below me. I *did* have a uncontrollable inclination to flap my arms. However I kept my body as a missile as instructed by my gunner, Henry. I could almost hear the voice of mission control as my body began a slow rotation. (*Commencing roll over sequence now.*) Although I was only airborne for 4 seconds tops, it felt an eternity.

The airbag caught me like a pro with a resounding pop! The nylon of the bag flew up around me as I sank 8 feet deep in it. It slowly begin to re-inflated itself. I could see a little cowboy hat bobbing around on one side of the bag. "Don't try to stand, roll over to me!" Mandi yelled. I rolled the 10 foot span to Mandi. She had donned a pair of fairy wings, (like a child's Halloween costume) and carried a wand with a glittery star in one hand. She held my face and kissed me, passionately and longer than just a friendly kiss. *I have been redeemed!* I thought. *My life has been worthwhile!* I considered grabbing her and rolling back to the center of the bag. I thought better of it, as I didn't know the true nature of Henry's and Mandi's relationship.

Mandi bounced out of the trailer door with a martini shaker and 3 glasses. We all drank a toast to the flight and to human cannonballers, both pass and present. More often than not, a fools folly ends in calamity. Yes, Henry was right about God loving fools. Even though, sometimes he breaks their arm. Sometimes he shoots you from a cannon and you get a kiss from a ex-ballerina starlet named Katrina (A.K.A. Mandi). On this particular occasion, I rode as if wishes were horses and dreams were riders, and I vowed never to wake.

Here's a new maneuver that might save some parking space

