Jun Rod. Brit droft. Yamaha V-Star



GOLD NUGGETS



G.W.R.R.A.

REGION J - CHAPTER BC-A, VANCOUVER, B.C.

OCTOBER, 2002

Margaret and Barry's Excellent adventures

I'm afraid that once again this will be an article about adventures only partly involving motorcycling. Our adventures in late August and early September were on boats and, believe it or not, a motorcycle ride that I took.

The last two weeks of August were our annual vacation. Usually we don't get two weeks in a row but this year we did. On August 17 we left Vancouver and traveled to Montague Harbour on Galliano Island. Montague is a marine park with 25 mooring buoys and lots of room to anchor if they are busy, which they were when we arrived. The weather that day was the same as all the other days – warm to hot, cloudless skies, gorgeous.

After one night there we moved on to Roche Harbor on San Juan Island. Roche Harbor is the site of a lime plant that operated about 80 years ago. It is a privately owned marina. The service is beyond excellent with students looking after you; meeting you as you dock; explaining what is there to see. One attraction is a display of 80 sculptures laid out in forest and tress and joined by paths. They were all interesting – could even figure some of them out!!!

Next it was off to Victoria where we moored in the slips across the street from the Empress Hotel. What a great location!! Entertainment about 100 feet away through the day and evening – people walking by continually. We met Ivan and Pat there. They were moored in the same area and they looked us up.

After staying two nights in Victoria it was off to Ganges on Saltspring Island or so we thought. On the way out of the harbour we lost an engine and while it ran briefly after that we realized that it was going through water far too quickly. When the steam showed in the exhaust it appeared that a head gasket was the culprit. We limped up to Sydney where we knew we could find room and a mechanic. Parts were ordered and we were told it would be about a week for repairs.

Having planned this holiday for about a year we were not to be deterred. We rented the only boat available in the area, a 40 foot converted fish boat, and off we went. First it was back to Vancouver to change crew and then off to Desolation Sound. Our first stop was Pender Harbour. What a beautiful spot – filled with little nooks and crannies – clear blue water – hated to leave. Next we powered our way to Squirrel Cove on Cortes Island. We anchored there in the company of some GREAT boats. I'm sure their anchors were the same value of our boat.

The next night we rafted with some friends and then it was off to Lund. Desolation is truly the Mecca for boaters. Mountains, many topped with glaciers, towering some 8,000 feet above and lunging into beautiful blue water over 1500 feet deep. Little civilization in sight. The hundreds of boats in the area just seem to get lost there is so much water and space.

From Lund we worked our way to Sydney to pick up our boat. We had found out that the problem was a cracked water-cooled manifold and the replacement had to be flown in from New Jersey. After considerable effort we managed to get the part into the mechanics hands Saturday morning and he completed repairs late that evening. On Sunday of the long weekend we returned home.

The area between the mainland and Vancouver Island is rated as the best boating area in the world. Anyone experiencing it heartily agrees.

On September 12 I had to attend a function in Victoria. I decided to enjoy the trip and took the 'Wing, boarding the 11 am ferry with one other bike and hundreds of cars. When I purchased my ticket the clerk reminded me that motorcycles boarded first and were first off. Again another perfect day—no clouds and warm to hot. Sea like glass. As we exited Active Pass the PA system on the ferry advised that killer whales could be seen off the port side. Along with a few hundred other passengers I made my way over. About 250 yards from the ferry were about 12 killer whales making their way North. Others on the ferry said that they had seen about 18 to 20 other whales a little bit further off. One of the inter-island ferries had stopped to let passenger take a look. What a remarkable, truly awesome sight.

After visiting two of our operations I made my way downtown to the sight of our evening function. The sun shone off the harbour waters creating what looked like thousands of glisten-

Chapter Directors: Barry & Margaret Irvine 604-597-8547 Ass't.Chapter Directors: Rick & McIvor 604-273-7282 BC-A Website: www.gwrra bca.tripod.com

Van Iland Chan.

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After visiting two of our operations I made my way downtown to the sight of our evening function. The sun shown of the harbour waters creating what looked like thousands of glistening diamonds. Little harbour ferries flitted about like water bugs moving from stop to stop. Float planes landed and took off with great regularity. The Coho, the Port Angeles ferry, came in and left. The Seattle high speed ferry departed along with a number of private boats. It truly was a wonderful evening.

On the way back this morning the ferry experienced close to pea soup fog through Active Pass. The westbound ferry could be heard sounding it's horn but was never seen as it glided by. As we emerged from the pass the fog was gone, replaced by sunny skies and calm seas. On this ferry ride I was one of 10 bikers aboard. One group of 7 was headed for Whistler for a day ride.

We are truly blessed to live in this wonderful part of the world. There is so much to see and experience within minutes. Experiencing the beauty while on a motorcycle or boat adds an extra dimension. On the bike we see, hear, and feel things that people in cars can't. On a boat we travel to places that are inaccessible any other way with beauty in many areas untouched.

With fall here I hope you'll take advantage of the beautiful fall colours and see lots of the Great Northwest.

Margaret and Barry

CLASSIFIEDS

For Sale (2)

1. Drag Specialties Outside Trunk Bag (Wineberry) \$15

- 2. Shoei Full Face Helmet (Wineberry) with headset. Clean \$100
- 3. New Auto/Truck "Hitch Hauler" Hitch mounted rear storage platform \$100

- 4. Black Bear Rug 6' x 5.5' \$195
- 5. 303 Hunting Rifle. Scope mounts and 40 rounds of ammunition \$50
- 6. Bicycle rack for RV with 4" x 4" bumper and spare tire mounted. \$15
- 7. RV spare tire mount for 4" x 4" Bumper.
- 8. JVC Black single CD Player (good shape) \$25 Bob and Hanne Hoogstins (604) 945-7701

For Sale (2)

J&M Helmet Headset. Part Number HS-8169-OF For Honda Goldwing. Fits Open Face 3/4 style helmet. Like new. Works extremely well. \$150.00 David Christmas 474-1142

For Sale (2)

European type of windshield for sale for a Honda Goldwing. The windshield is cut down and is complete with a vent. It came off of my 1997 1500 Goldwing. Asking \$25.00 Cdn. for the vented windshield.......Thanks

Paul Cheney Phone: (250) 380-6140 Victoria, B.C. Canada

For Sale (2)

1982 Seberg Jukebox — \$500.00 Meryl Davies 604-464-8179

For Sale(1)

1983 Honda Shadow 500 V-twin, shaft drive, 58,400 km. Bike looks good and runs great. Has windshield and backrest. Needs fork seals. It is a great beginners bike. Daughter has outgrown it and has moved up to a 750 Shadow. Asking \$1750.00 OBO. Contact Cor De Vries at 250-386-5852, Victoria, B.C.

Contact Cor De Vries at 250-386-5852, Victoria, B.C e-mail cdvries@shaw.ca

For Sale (1)

1995 Goldwing, 20th Anniversary edition, mint condition. Garage kept 100 km. Pearl white, 3 year warranty, extra lighting. 604-322-3488, winwin@raidant.net

Wanted:

Trunk and side bags for an 1100 (1981) Gold Wing. Please call Patrick @ (604) 533-0694. British Columbia, Canada

Hi Everyone;

I hope you had a wonderful, safe summer. I guess all the kids are back to school for another year and we start thinking about where we want to head off to next year.

I have a letter passed along to me from a gentleman who is doing just that, and wants to be set up with the motorcycle to do the job. He lives on <u>Vancouver Island</u>, <u>British Columbia</u>, Canada.

Here is a little from His letter

"I really like the 84-86 model but friends have kept tellin' me to go 88-1500 or up.

There is 2 of us at this point who are goin' across CANADA in 2006 and when we go I want hopefully to pull it off without a problem.I'm hopein' to find the bike ."

If anyone has any information you could send me I'll pass it along to Him, and if He is interested He can make contact with you direct.

Thanks Ride Safe Grandpa Grizz GWRRA 105668

BIRTHDAYS

October	5 th 10 th 15 th 17 th	Sharon Auld Vicky Resch Pat Aldred Gord Auld
November	1 st 9 th 12 th 23 rd	Heather Leslie (Me Javor) Kim Davis Gary Robins Ib Mikkelson Ellen Mikkelson

ANNIVERSARIES

18th

November

ctober	18 th	Ron & Faye Seligman

Ian & Kathie McAlpine

2002 ACTIVITIES CALENDAR

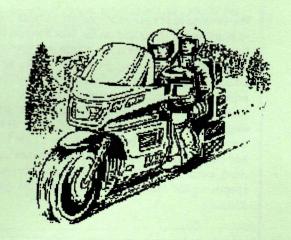
22	BC-A Breakfast Meeting

1	October	concerc.
	02 06	BC-D Dinner Meeting
	06	Vancouver Toy Run Cogni
1	13	Fraser Valley Toy Run
	21	BC-C Dinner Meeting
I	25	BC-A Fun and Games Night
	27	BC-A Breakfast Meeting
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06	BC-D Meeting
18	BC-C Dinner Meeting
24	DC 15

10	DC-C Diffici Meeting
24	BC-A Breakfast Meeting
	BC-C Christmas Dinner

December	
06	BC-A Christmas Potluck Dinner
	BC-D Dinner Meeting
16	BC-C Dinner Meeting



Penticton Ironman!

Every August, on the last Sunday, Penticton hosts the Canadian Ironman Championship Triathlon. For many years our recently departed good friend, John Plant, organized a group of volunteer riders to carry judges on the 112 mile bicycle portion of this incredible event. John, as leader of the Pacific Wings, is well known around our province for such generous volunteer activities.

This year, our first without John, the Pacific Wings now led by Ron Rohachuk gathered 28 bikes, mostly wings of every vintage to continue John's legacy in Penticton. I was fortunate to be able to join the entourage thanks to Barry and Margaret Irvine's generous loan of their gold 1500 while they went cruising. Chapter A was also represented by Ian McAlpine, Fred Wall and Fred Grosser.

I rode up with Garth "Gil" Gilbert and Steve Green on what turned out to be a great opportunity to tune up my somewhat rusty mountain road skills. Steve led on his black (the only "real" motorcycle color) 1800 while I followed in his "wake" and Gil, as usual, brought up the rear. By Manning Park we took a break and Steve commented on how I was keeping up despite a distinct "wallow" through the curves at speed. I had done all the setups...tire pressures, cleaning, etc. but forgotten about the rear suspension settings. Pumped up, the rear shock really made a difference and the run to Princeton was a delight! We had lunch in Keremeos (if we'd been with Chapter D, this would have been at least the third on the road meal of the day, not counting coffee and ice cream stops), then tripped on into Penticton. I just can't understand why anyone with a bike or a reasonably good handling car would take the Coquihalla when rte 3 offers such a wealth of scenery and wonderful curves!

We decided at the pre-race meeting to wear black ribbons on our shirts and on the bike antenna in John's honor and this made a subtle but distinct statement during the race day. I couldn't bring myself to take the ribbon off Barry's bike and wouldn't be surprised if it becomes a permanent fixture. Race day dawned cloudy and damp, but the sight of those wings (and a smattering of other types) coming down Mainstreet in formation, doing a tight U-turn and parking in a tidy diagonal row was moving, indeed. Even at 6:30 am there was a sizeable group of spectators and officials there to witness our grand entrance.

The day went without incident (for us, that is...there were a few broken bones and lots of scrapes and bruises for the cyclists on their narrow tires who lost it on corners, or at speed) and a few of us spent the evening along the run route (south to OK Falls and back, along East Lakeshore Drive) encouraging and offering moral support to the intrepid back-markers, some of whom managed to finish just before midnight. A remarkable achievement when you consider that they hit the water at 7:00 AM!

Sunday evening was a time for gathering, swapping tales, bitching about some of the judges, and generally winding down. Mandy Crump had to get home for work so she missed the after-party, but the rest of us just relaxed (some with a little libidinous help) and all slept well.

Monday morning, an 8:30 start put me 1/2 hour behind Steve and Gil, who had gone over to Hedley for breakfast. I had a lovely solo ride to meet them there and a great run along the north side of the Simil-kamene River (on the Old Hedley Road) to Princeton. There, we gassed up and ran to Hope where we had to make the inevitable pie stop at the Home Restaurant before heading home.

My thanks to Ron for taking on the Pacific Wings duties (he also sets up groups for the Abbotsford Airshow and a few other events around the lower mainland) and continuing what has become John Plant's legacy. Also, to Barry and Margaret, without whose generous support I wouldn't have been able to participate and lastly, to Ian and Kathie McAlpine who stimulated the "loan Gord a bike charity programme" earlier in the summer, starting what will hopefully become Gord's Goldwing Kennel in future years (featuring secure storage, detailing, servicing and, most of all, regular, disciplined exercise for your precious charge).

If you've never worked the Airshow or an Ironman, go for it! You'll be glad you did!

Gord Auld

Tuesday Night Rides

The rides have been a great success this year? and we haven't finished yet! The group can be as small as two or as large as seven or eight. We meet at Tim Hortons on Annassis Island around 6pm and are now leaving at 6:30 (moved up because of declining daylight).

We take it in turns to lead and be the "tail gunner", it is good practice for everyone and makes for some interesting rides! We have covered most parts of the lower mainland from the North Shore to Mission, last night Mike lead us to Fort Langley which just happened to be on his way home!

A couple of weeks ago one of my ex-students showed up on his sports bike and joined in on the fun, I fitted him out with a portable CB so he could listen in on the "chatter" that these "old farts" were up to. He couldn't talk back but came up with some "interesting" hand signals! He was impressed with us and fell in love with the Wings? even talking seriously about trading in his sports bike (it might have something to do with all those speeding tickets Chris?).

Interspersed with the "chatter" there are periods of silence (not many!) where one gets to think about things?. Last night I thought about the GWRRA motto: Friends for Fun, Safety and Knowledge. I decided that we were meeting all of the criteria! There has never been any bad feelings on these rides (maybe a little good-natured ribbing?), we practice good riding skills (Ian even tries to get us to do some parking lot practice but we will only do it in Tim Horton parking lots? maybe a DQ if Barry's along!) and we certainly share our knowledge and wisdom with each other.

New members are encouraged to join in, we will probably go until the end of September at least, it will depend upon the weather? cold we can handle but rain is out! Of course we would be delighted to see some of the "old-timers" show up??hint, hint! ps.. you can bring your "significant other" along, we keep it clean!

Ivan.

NO WAY!!!

"In retrospect, lighting the match was my mistake. But I was only trying to retrieve my son's rat." David Morgan told doctors in the severe burns unit of San Francisco City Hospital. Admitted for emergency treatment after an attempt to retrieve the rat had gone seriously wrong, he explained, "My son left the cage door open, so his rat, Vermin, escaped into the garage. As usual, it looked for a good place to hide, and ran up the exhaust pipe of my Yamaha R1 motorcycle. I tried to retrieve Vermin by offering him food attached to a string, but he wouldn't come out again, so I peered into the pipe and struck a match, thinking the light might attract him."

At a hushed press conference, a hospital spokesman described what had happened next. "The flame ignited a pocket of residual gas and a flame shot out the pipe igniting Mr. Morgan's mustache and severely burned his face. It also set fire to the pet rat's fur and whiskers which, in turn, ignited a larger pocket of gas further up the exhaust pipe which propelled the rodent out like a cannonball." Morgan suffered second-degree burns, and a broken nose from the impact of the pet rat.

His son was grounded for 6 weeks.

Little Tim was in the garden filling in a hole when his neighbor peered over the fence. Interested in what the rosy-cheeked youngster was up to, he politely asked, "What are you up to there, Tim?"

"My goldfish died," replied Tim tearfully, without looking up, "and I've just buried him."

The neighbor was concerned, "That's an awfully big hole for a goldfish, isn't it?"

Tim patted down the last heap of earth, and then replied, "That's because he's inside your cat!"

A pastor, a doctor and an engineer were waiting one morning for a particularly slow group of golfers.

The engineer fumed, "What's with these guys? We must have been waiting for 15 minutes!"

The doctor chimed in, "I don't know, but I've never seen such ineptitude!"

The pastor said, "Hey, here comes the greens keeper. Let's have a word with him."

"Hi George. Say, what's with that group ahead of us? They're rather slow, aren't they?"

The greens keeper replied, "Oh, yes, that's a group of blind firefighters. They lost their sight saving our clubhouse from a fire last year, so we always let them play for free anytime."

The group was silent for a moment.

The pastor said, "That's so sad. I think I will say a special prayer for them tonight."

The doctor said, "Good idea. And I'm going to contact my ophthalmologist buddy and see if there's anything he can do for them."

The engineer said, "Why can't these guys play at night?"

An engineer was crossing a road one day when a frog called out to him and said, "If you kiss me, I'll turn into a beautiful princess". He bent over, picked up the frog and put it in his pocket.

The frog spoke up again and said, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a beautiful princess, I will stay with you for one week." The engineer took the frog out of his pocket, smiled at it and returned it to the pocket.

The frog then cried out, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a princess, I'll stay with you and do anything you want." Again the engineer took the frog out, smiled at it and put it back into his pocket.

Finally, the frog asked, "What is the matter? I've told you I'm a beautiful princess, that I'll stay with you for a week and do anything you want. Why won't you kiss me?"

The engineer said, "Look, I'm an engineer. I don't have time for a girlfriend, but a talking frog, now that's cool."

A hip young man goes out and buys a 2001 Ferrari 360 Spider. It is the best convertible sports car, costing about \$250,000.

He takes it out for a spin and while stopping for a red light, an old man on a moped, wearing an open face crash helmet (looking about 70 years old) pulls up next to him.

The old man looks over the sleek, shiny red surface of the car and asks, "What kind of car ya' got there, sonny?"

The young man replies, "A 2001 Ferrari 360 Spider. They cost about a quarter of a million dollars!"

"That's a lot of money," says the old man, shocked.
"Why does it cost so much?"

"Because this car can do over 200 miles an hour!" states the cool dude proudly.

The moped driver asks, "Can I take a look inside?" "Sure," replies the owner.

So the old man pokes his head in the window and looks around. Leaning back on his moped, the old man says, "That's a pretty nice car, all right!"

Just then the light changes so the guy decides to show the old man what his car can do. He floors it, and within 30 seconds the speedometer reads 220 mph. Suddenly, he notices a dot in his rear view mirror. It seems to be getting closer!

He slows down to see what it could be and suddenly, whhhoooossshhh!

Something whips by him, going much faster! "What on earth could be going faster than my Ferrari?!" the young man asks himself.

Then, ahead of him, he sees a dot coming toward him. Whoooooosh! It goes by again, heading the opposite direction! And it almost looked like the old man on the moped!

"Couldn't be," thinks the guy. "How could a moped outrun a Ferrari?!"

Again, he sees a dot in his rear view mirror! Whooooosh Ka-BbblaMMM!

The moped plows into the back of his car, demolishing the rear end. The young man jumps out, and it IS the old man!!! Of course, the moped and the old man are hurting for certain. He runs up to the old man and says,

"You gotta tell me how you got that thing to be faster than my Ferrrari!"

The old man looks up and replies, "OK..., but first, unhook my suspenders from your side-view mirror, will ya?"

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Reg.J Trainers Larry/Robyn Merchison 1-604-951-9202

www.surrey.quik.com/merchisn

Phoenix 1-800-843-9460

"A"-CTIVITY CO-ORDINATORS

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Newsletter	Meryl Davies	604 936-3358
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Courses	Ian McAlpine	604 990-4919
Mall Show	Barry/Margaret Irvine	604 597-8547
Fun Run	All members	
Camp-out	Pat Pearce	604 530-5133
Longest Day	Chris Maki / Don Smith	
Backyard BBQ	Barry/Margaret Irvine	604 597-8547
Mt.Baker Ride	cc cc cc	cc C
Mt.Baker Ride Prog. Dinner		ш
	committee	ш
Prog. Dinner		ш
Prog. Dinner Fun & Games	Committee	604 597-8547
Prog. Dinner Fun & Games Xmas Dinner	Committee Committee	
Prog. Dinner Fun & Games Xmas Dinner	Committee Committee Margaret Irvine	604 597-8547
Prog. Dinner Fun & Games Xmas Dinner	Committee Committee Margaret Irvine Pat Armstrong	604 597-8547 604 273-1004

If you can lend a hand, please contact Barry Irvine or anyone on the Chapter Committee



B.C. CHAPTER MEETINGS.

4th Sunday BC-A Vancouver

Barry & Margaret Irvine 604-597-8547

CB#33 ABC Restaurant,

> 2350 Boundary at Lougheed Hwy. Breakfast 8am. Meeting 9:30am.

3rd Sunday BC-B Campbell River/Courtney

Ernie & Halina Lambert 250-923-4871

CB#33 Popsies Log Grill @ 9:00am

1120 Ironwood St.

Every Tuesday @ Tim Hortons

Coffee @ 7:00pm.

3rd Monday BC-C Chilliwack/Fraser Valley

Ken & Karen Thornton 604-826-0590

CB#33 Cross Roads Family Restaurant @ 6:30pm

1821 Sumas Way, Abbotsford, 852-1614

1st Wednesday BC-D Surrey

Emery & Jenny Larocque 604-591-6460

CB#33 Ricky's @, 7pm. 152nd St./Fraser Hwy.

HOP =19700 Hwy.10 Bypass, Langley Friday 7pm. "Cruisers

BC-G Kamloops 1st Tuesday

Ron & Penny Marshall 250-573-4037

CB#33

Brass Kettle @ 7:00pm.1485 West T.C.H. Coffee: West Rock Bakery, Thurs. 7:00

2nd Wednesday BC-H Dawson Creek

Ken & Marion Guay 250-782-2959

CB#33 Hart of the North Café @ 7:30

Apr.-Oct. Coffee & Ride Wed. 7:30

Every Saturday BC-K Kelowna

Randy & Carol Werger

CB#33 The Specialty Bakery, 833 Finns Rd..

> Kelowna. Every Saturday Breakfast (8:00am Summer, 9:00am Winter)

www.ogopogo.com/bck

2nd Monday **BC-P** Prince George

> Henri & June Plouffe 250-964-3867

CB#33 Fortune Palace @ 6:00pm Peden Hill.

www.members.pgonline.com/~haggis

2nd Sunday

BC-V Victoria

9am.Nov-Mar. 8:30am.Apr.-Oct.

CB#33 Princess Mary Restaurant.

358 Harbour St. Victoria.

garryshrive@home.com

Please Plan On Joining Us:

The Fourth Sunday of each Month

ABC RESTAURANT

2350 Boundary

(Boundary Rd. at Lougheed Highway)

Breakfast at 8:00am. Meeting at 9:15am.

Enjoy breakfast with new and old friends, or come for a cup of coffee before the meeting. See you there!

NEWSLETTER ARTICLES

Deadline for articles to go in the newsletter is one week prior to the monthly newsletter.

> Meryl Davies, #420-1220 Lasalle Place. Coquitlam, B.C. V3B 7L6 604-464-8179

