

KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN



This post card from Andermatt, Switzerland, according to *the* book, the very place to start a motorcycle trip, where every road is outstanding and the food and drink are plentiful and available. Visible rising from the village are the wonderful swoops of the Oberalp Pass, which swoops start

right in the center of the village. One can enjoy a *Coupe Danemark* (hot fudge sundae) on the corner

10

and see every possible motorcycle head up the pass or come down off of it. Blair Balsam and Ira Grossman and Don Walker were there in June. Hugo and Martha Schreiner were there in July. Tom Mooney and Stacy Silverwood and Carol Alley and Don Picker and Peggie Picker and John Hermann were there in September.



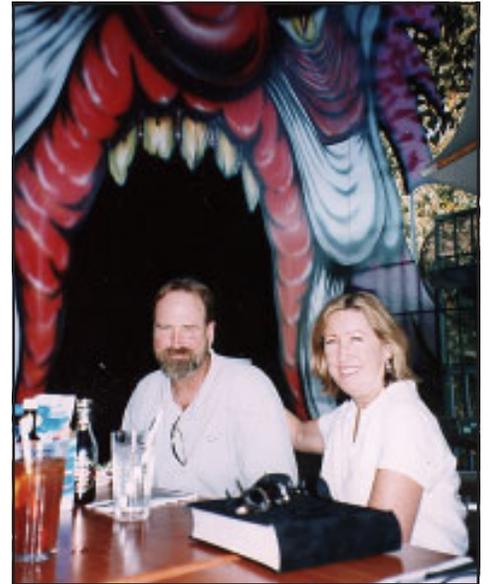
See that shirt. See the proud wearer of the shirt, Ron Spicer, just back from the 4th annual Big Dog GS ride in Colorado. Sort of sponsored by Dr. Gregory Frazier, the ride drew entries from all over, including some who put their GS Adventures at considerable risk on the wild steep rocky narrow

trails. Unimpressed at the left are Sandy of Margarita's on Newport Avenue in Ocean Beach who knows every BMW rider by name, and Cliff Sharp, and on the right are Bob Ingram and Dan Frey.



See that shirt. See the proud wearer of the shirt, Charlie Parks. It's from the Edelweiss tour of Montana and Idaho. Charlie was by far the oldest rider Edelweiss has ever had on a tour. He rode the GT there, and enjoyed shoving the tour leader through the twisties. Mary Parks, at right, is sporting the new young hair style. Once back from Montana he rode to Effingham, Illinois, for a family reunion, and then took in the Its-Hard-to-be-Humble rally. where he got the long distance award, and the oldest rider award. (He took three days riding to Illinois, stopping the first night east of Albuquerque.)

Did you see Steven Van Twuyver's letter to the editor in the *Union*?



About to be swallowed by the monster at the Studio Dinner are Hugo and Martha Schreiner, and right on the table in front of them is the photographic evidence of their wonderful K1100RS bike trip in the Alps.



Did you know that about 50 years ago Sonny Angel down on 18th Avenue in National City was about the first BMW dealer in the area. So recently the 50th anniversary of his shop was marked by a big party. Moto Guzzi sent a truck load of demo-bikes for the occasion. Bike friends from all over rode in.



Sonny's shop is full of unique bikes and special awards. He raced the Isle of Mann before any of us had heard of it. He worked in the HRD (Vincent) factory. He's machined special gizmos for practically everything. Here's Sonny with Herm on the anniversary occasion. Herm remembers shopping for BMW parts at this very shop in 1959.



Jim Moore of Coronado on his gray GS at Brattin Motors on the Boulevard. The Jessie bags are loaded with genuine BMW oil which he said he was going to deliver to sunny Yuma, Arizona.

Eric Luksich has been back in China. Business.

Wesley Stark did some cruising on the Nile. Late August.



It's a Saturday morning and we gotta go somewhere. Debating the possibilities are Cliff Sharp, Turk, Bill Siebold, Ken Short and Ron de John.



This sign, *TURK'S INC.*, has floated over Pacific Highway at Washington for years. But it's sort all over now. Turk (aka Ersin Konuk) the fine and able secretary of BMWOCSD, has sold the place. Now he'll really have time for riding.



Some club members paid a farewell visit: Lee Steinauer, Ken Shortt, Turk himself, Bob Ingram, President Tom Mooney, and Bill Siebold.