

# KING OF THE ALPS

TEXT & PHOTOS BY JOHN HERMANN



This paparazzi is our wonderful social guru, **Frida**. She was recording steaks at the Pampas Grill on Aero Drive, last month's Full Moon Dinner venue.



At the same Pampas Grill, we enjoyed the company of our Road Captain's father, **Roy Hughes**. He's been everywhere, and now he's off to Oklahoma to get married, we understand.



Two Chris's. Chris at Brattin is demonstrating the wonder of the 1939 BMW R-12 that belongs to **Chris Dolan** who's been known to scrape a peg on the South Grade, riding his K1200R.



Heading for lobster in Baja, **Bob Ray** with his very trusting wife **Candy** on board the infamous Concours, stopped by Giovanni's with a check to renew his BMW Club membership.



**Tom Holland**, center, is telling **Rex Neilson** and **Gary Kepple** that his new R1200 RT with twin spark plugs really works better than the old one with but a single plug per cylinder.



What fun she is. And she's doing a lot of it in the dirt. Meet **Michelle Province** and her 650.



Naturally, the president of the club, **Bob Miller**, right, leads the president's ride on President's Sunday. He's recruiting **Paul Simonette**.



...nor our Road Captain, **Carol Hughes**.



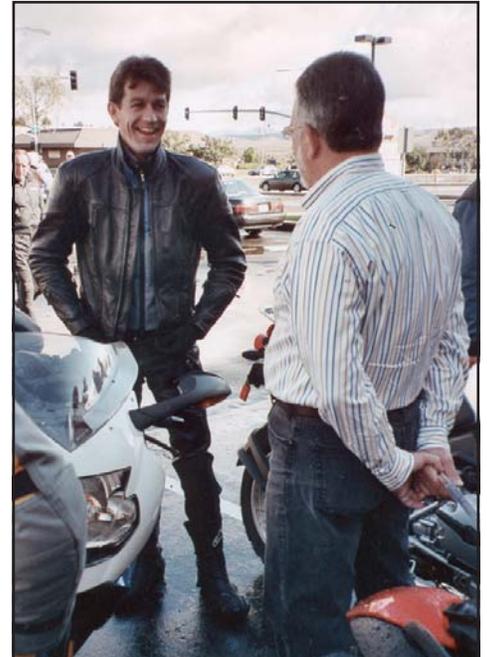
According to some, the dirt rebellion was started by **Wesley Ross**, right, but **Mark Pohlson** is not buying.



It poured rain just as the President's day ride gathered, which did not deter **Denis Duchene** and **Nanna Frye**.



But the dirt gang had other plans. According to **Bill Siebold**, center, the rain would eliminate the dust on all the wonderful dirt roads. **Mike Moore** and **Skip Speaks** are ready to play in the dirt. Mike cheats, riding a KTM.



This K1200 discussion is between our Vice President, **Brian Muldoon**, with the K1200S, and **Ira Grossman** with the K1200R.

# KING...



Ready for duty, sir. Mark Pohlson's sporting the required reflective vest. He left Margarita's on Newport for a quick flight to Japan.



Don Picker wants to know what John Collins could possibly want to do in Pagosa Springs. But John loaded the GS on the truck, and headed for Colorado, where he reports plenty of ice on his long long driveway.



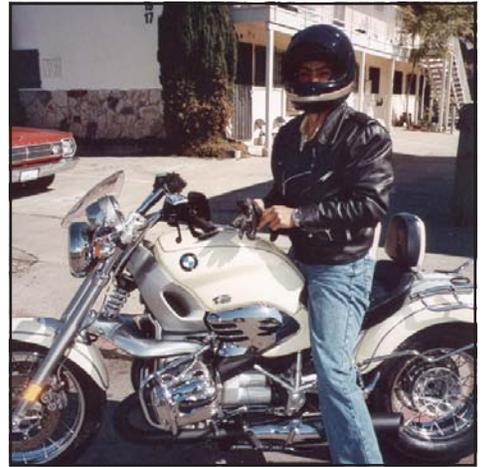
Things are picking up on E Avenue in Coronado. This is the scene in Hermann's alley recently when neighbor John Volkerman got back from Mexico with some friends.



While across the street, Ron Spicer was delivering his famous R80 to a bearded buyer from up north somewhere. For more about this 80 GS and its trials and tribulations, read the current issue of *Airmail*.



It's so easy to start riding and get a license these days. This is the scene and sign directly across Ruffin Road from Giovanni's, with a class in session.



There aren't many of these pretty cream-colored cruisers around anymore. Adelberto Aguilar found this one at Brattin's and filled out his membership application on the spot.



Not many of these R1100RS's about either. But Mark Spittal avoided a membership application thrust in his direction.

