

The Florida Gator Tale

Newsletter of the Florida Chapter of the Motorcycle Sport Touring Association

Volume 11 Issue 10

Events in October 2018 Details on Page 11

In This Issue:

Page 1 – Feature Article

Page 5 – Safety Talk

Page 6 - Florida News

Page 11 – Florida MSTA Apparel

Page 11 – Florida Rides

Page 12 - Special Event

Page 12 - Future Florida Rides

Page 12 - Regional Events

Page 13 – Mystery Hyperlink

Page 13 – Classified Ads

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Feature Article

One unusual and added Adventure on our After STAR 2018 Travels

(with just a little info before and after!)

By Dianne Park

[Photos and graphics by Jim Park unless noted otherwise. Click on image for a larger version.]

Jim and I took a rather direct ride from West Pam Beach to Galena,

IL (a really neat town if you have not yet been able to get there).

After spending the night at The DeSoto House (highly recommend), it

was a quick couple of hours from Galena to La Crosse, WI (which Jim managed to make into a 5-hour ride going along the west side of the Mississippi River and into Iowa before arriving in La Crosse, WI for the

start of STAR, the real beginning of our 2018 trip. With a week worth of mostly good weather in and around



Desoto House in Galena, IL

La Crosse, spending time with great friends, and lots of fun at many of the neat places in downtown La Crosse, I was a bit reluctant to leave there on Thursday morning (some even did stay longer!). I do not recall anything memorable with our travels that day and arriving in the <u>Iron Range</u> of MN, except maybe that it was a route that felt like once was **more than** enough. And the wind was so crazy that it really gave the sense that it just might actually blow our bikes off the side stands! (Fortunately it did not and hopefully I am not offending anyone who might love that area.)

The next night took us to a small town that had good memories from when we had been there several years ago (<u>Iron River</u>, MI) and which surprisingly had a cute little place with really good Italian food for dinner.

The following day, Jim and I spent a perfect afternoon and evening (June 18th) in the downtown area of <u>Houghton</u>, Michigan (pronounced Ho-tohn) situated at the



north end of the <u>Keweenaw Peninsula</u> of Michigan's <u>Upper Peninsula</u> on <u>Lake Superior</u>. Google mentions Houghton as one of the 100 best small towns in America. (Thank you Jim for locating such finds as this with all your pre-travel planning!) Anyway, just across the street from our hotel (this comes into play and is the reason for the "added adventure" of the title of the article), we browsed a number of shops, tried out a couple of pubs and checked out the restaurants along Bright Street. Each one of these buildings backed up to the river, so

For anyone who might know the town, we started out at the <u>Downtowner</u> for a happy hour drink and from their outside deck, had a direct view of the unusual (to us) <u>lift bridge</u> that connects across the <u>Keweenaw Waterway</u> to Hancock, MI. There were also a number of helicopter tours taking off and landing on the river's edge in Hancock which added activity to the unique and pretty setting.

there were some pretty spectacular "out back" decks.

Those who know Jim well, know that he tends to go to bed *rather* early! But after dinner and shopping, we went back to the outside deck at the Downtowner where a very



View across waterway from Downtowner Lounge

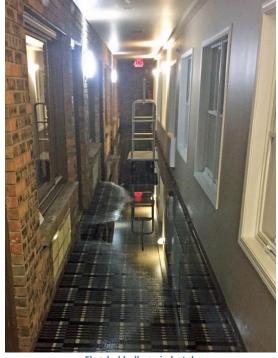
Photo: Yelp.cor

entertaining and lively band was playing for the evening. It was a treat to find the crowd was very friendly, and also, quite interactive - someone had a beach ball that was continually being batted among the customers. No one seemed to tire of the activity and rather than being annoying or distracting, the band also seemed to feel it added to the enjoyment. It started to get somewhat "inebriated" out for one of us (not me) but the evening still felt young as it was still very much daylight out – yikes - at 10:30 PM!!!, as we finally realized.

So getting to bed at 11:00 was still quite reasonable, right? I guess the "late" hour for turning in caused both of us to be in a very deep sleep around 3:00 AM when we began getting the groggy sensation that someone was, and had been, pounding on our hotel room door. We were just starting to make some sense out the knocking -

that someone must be at the wrong room. But the knocking apparently was not rousting either of us quickly enough to answer the door though because we were both really shocked when the door was actually unlocked and opened! Although still groggy, we both were trying to tell him he had the wrong room – which didn't make sense because why would his key have worked?!!! The man quickly identified himself as the hotel night manager and all in one breath also said, "Here is a key to room above you on the second floor. You MUST evacuate NOW to the second floor – the first floor is flooded!"

Well, it must have started at the other end of the building because as I immediately turned to get out of bed and step into my sandals, there was no sign of water – until I went around the corner to the bathroom. The floor was all but covered in water! Within 2 minutes the water progressed though the bathroom and to the edge of the carpet off the bathroom tile and within the 7-10 minutes it took us to vacate the room, the entire floor was underwater. Whoa! This is serious!



Flooded hallway in hotel.



While beginning to pack up all of my items to move upstairs, I am really still only alert enough to be thinking we were in the-only-motel-in-town from the night before in Iron River, MI. and there was only one floor! Oh no. They are sending us to an attic and we will be huddled with all of our belongings along with everyone else in the motel. Nooo! (It's funny how a totally unrealistic train of thought can persist). My mind was racing through these muddled thoughts desperately trying to make sense of this while also throwing on some clothes and packing up every single item that needed to be moved as crazily fast as possible. I finally said to Jim, "I thought we were in a one story building". I guess he also was not fully awake or was so focused on his packing as to not give me "abuse" for the ridiculous statement as he simply said, "No, it has three floors". Ah, yes, we are along the river in Houghton. Next thought is "Yikes, the river must be overflowing!" When we had arrived in town, we rode down a super steep street that went from a street entrance on the third story of the hotel to the first story street level entrance with one very short (did I say steep!) downhill ONE block giving access to both entrances. Well thank goodness it was not the river. But we later learned how devastating 6 inches of rain in 3 hours can be on the lower levels when there is significant elevation involved. (We are flatlanders!)

We both were in sandals and just barely staying out of the water – until we opened the door to the hallway to pack the luggage cart the manager had put there for us. I am trying to get my boots to keep from falling off of the rest of our bags (and not having much luck) when another guest goes by and says, "You have boots!" Well my duh, – yes, I have boots I said to myself – which would be much better on my feet in the now ankle deep hallway water than the sandals! My attire is now a microfiber t-shirt, nylon shorts that are too short for anything other than being worn under riding pants, but the closest thing I could put my hands on quickly... and boots! The poor night manager who kept showing up to help us did a really good job of ignoring my ridiculous outfit, but I felt so badly for him because he kept apologizing as if the flooded hotel was his fault. He was walking in ankle deep water, and his Ferragamo's were totally underwater. And whether sweating from the stress of it all or from having been outside in the rain, we realized he was soaked from head to the bottom of those shoes. At one point, Jim gave him a compassionate pat on the back but it ended up being more like - a splat!

With a nice clean room and fresh sheets to crawl into after getting our belongings to the second floor, I somehow managed to be sound asleep in about 2 minutes. Poor Jim! He was awake the rest of the night, and like usual, gets up quite early even though he did not get much sleep. So he was out surveying the sad situation very early the next morning, finding the store fronts and restaurants we had so enjoyed just the evening before with busted out windows from the impact of the water surging down the street. Jim recalled that there actually had



Flooded street in Houghton. Click for video.

been a bench in front of one of the restaurants - where now there was no bench - just a sinkhole!

We were quite lucky that the lower level parking lot was totally protected and unharmed and so we simply loaded the bikes in the morning and pulled away in the direction we needed to go. Making a left turn out of the parking lot, all around us appeared to be absolutely fine. Immediately to the right was a completely different story. I hope that they can renovate and recover quickly. Even five days later when we went back through the upper portions of Houghton after riding the Keweenaw Peninsula, there was still major road work going on with alternate one way traffic in order to be able to keep the roads open – sink holes had occurred everywhere. If



you did not hear about this on the national news or want to see for yourself, you could google Houghton, MI, June 18th, 2018.

We had a lot of sympathy for those in the devastated areas. But from a selfish/personal viewpoint, maybe those rains helped our upcoming weather pattern and temperatures. We had absolutely fabulous weather and almost chilly temperatures for the next week to 10 days riding the Keweenaw Peninsula up to Copper Harbor, stopping at the Jam Pot (a fun spot with wonderful baked goods run totally by monks. Thanks for the recommendation Tom Biggs, Tim Macy, et all!).

We tried to have lunch at another place that was highly recommended by several MSTA members, a neat restaurant right on Lake Superior, but they were not open for lunch that day.

We traveled a bit further south to immensely enjoy Mackinaw City and especially Mackinac Island for an entire day, and then later Charlevoix, MI one afternoon and evening, all which were on or along Lake Superior.



Madison Hydroplane Race





Mackinac Island, MI

After Madison, we thoroughly enjoyed most of the length of the <u>Blue Ride</u> <u>Parkway</u>, a few days in <u>Clayton</u>, GA, and then on home.

insufferably hot, but then it cooled off

beautifully for the big unlimited

hydroplane race weekend.

The only hot weather we endured was in Madison, Indiana.

The first week was

Even with our "added adventure" and unusual experience, I would go back to Houghton, to the UP, and to the other great areas that we discovered in



Dianne Biking on Mackinac Island

Michigan – in a heartbeat... especially if they all were the least bit closer to South Florida! It is a very beautiful and unique area of our country.

Editor's Request:

If you have ridden somewhere interesting at any time and would like to share with other riders your experiences and some photos from your journey, please contact me at editor@flmsta.org to discuss publishing an article. I can offer assistance in preparing your article. Thanks!



SAFETY TALK

IMPORTANT NOTICE: Ultimately, the safety of motorcycle riders and their passengers is their own responsibility. Nothing presented in the column supersedes, negates or relieves a motorcyclist and/or passenger from assumption of personal responsibility for their actions and safety.

Profiling

First off, profiling is not a dirty word. Used correctly, it can certainly help you to stay safe when you're riding. So I'm going to take the next few paragraphs and profile the heck out of everyday scenes on the road.

The "Redneck Pickup" – They are easy to spot. Jacked-up suspension, oversized tires, a (probably) socially questionable sticker or two on the rear wheel. Probably driven by a younger male who think his manhood is determined by the number of



idiotic driving acts per mile he can commit. Steer clear of these by a wide margin.

The "Driving Dead" – Yes, it's a take-off from the popular TV show. They used to be easy to spot, as they drove old Mercury Grand Marquis. Now that those are vanishing, it's a little more difficult to identify them. Nevertheless, nothing else has changed. They have achieved their life's goals by retiring, moving to Florida, buying a new car (now usually either a Cadillac, minivan or SUV to visit the grandkids), and they are driving slowly in the left lane. Not only do you not know what they are going to do, neither do they. However, they only come out between 9-3 on the weekdays, as they don't drive in rush hour traffic. They also don't drive a lot at night, due to failing eyesight. Plan your riding activities accordingly.

The "Mommy-mobile" – They used to prefer minivans, but large SUVs are gaining in popularity. These are probably the most distracted drivers of all. Between the cell phone and the screaming child in the back seat, it's a wonder these drivers get anywhere at all. Stay away from them, and certainly don't let them behind you when you're coming to a stop at a red light!

Here's a new one I've discovered. The "White Collar Professional". These men and women are always busy, and can't wait to get to work every morning. So much so that they drive like maniacs through traffic, usually talking on their cell phone because they are of course very important people. Just ask them. Safe following distance is an unknown concept to these self-absorbed idiots.

Here in central/south Florida we have another unique traffic hazard. The "Lawn Maintenance" men (and women). These are easy to spot. They are in a beat-up pickup truck, usually with loose lawn tools in the back, often towing a more beat-up trailer, with more of the same cargo. In the afternoons, the trailers are heaped with lawn waste, so much so that it's falling out of the trailer. Don't get caught up close to the palm branch or rake that comes flying out of the back!

See? Profiling can be fun. Sure, not everyone fits into one of these categories, but you have seen them all before. They are out there, totally unaware of their driving surroundings, completely self-absorbed in their own world, and most likely not even vaguely understanding the potential dangers to motorcyclists on the road...or the fact that they are one of those dangers.

Keep your eyes peeled when you ride...they are everywhere.

Ride Safe!

Doug Westly - Safety Editor



Florida News

South Director's Report

I ASSUME ALL OF YOU HAVE TAKEN THE TIME TO SEND A FEW \$\$\$ TO THE RELIEF EFFORTS IN FULL SWING ALL OVER OUR FAVORITE RIDING AREA... RIGHT??

The next best thing, if you have plans to ride in the SE mountains over the next few months, KEEP them!! Nothing helps an area recover faster than when outside money and sincere interest arrives as soon as the locals manage to reopen. Rewarding their blood, sweat and tears with your presence heals a lot of hurt!!



Van VanSteelant

A weak segue... Our summer **BRUNCH** season came to a close this month, and the Directors continue to be rewarded by your participation and smiling support!! My gut tells me we had more members and riders join us this year over last year... Warm and fuzzy always works!!

Tom's terrific report is below. I really wanted to join the Central Gang at this venue. Weather, work and a critical home project just killed my plans. Read his report and see why I'm still bummed... Another winner/keeper location that's just in reach of the die-hard Southies! Notice James in the event pics?!?

The final South Brunch Ride to Main Street in Lake Placid was a success on many fronts. The Southies numbered 9 bikes, including new faces, returning faces, and the usual suspects!! And except for our "local" member Roger, nearly everybody road 100+ miles for the grub and gab!!

Our route there and back traveled many of the available "curvy" roads. Check out <u>James</u>' <u>video</u> on our <u>Photo site</u>!! It's the third frame



in. If you missed the ride, see why we had 17 attendees enjoy another typically wonderful brunch in Lake Placid. They were ready for us, and the service and meals was fast and delicious!!

A great turnout for Brunch included new faces Steve Sloan, Mike Gainsburg, Winfried Arendt and relocating Wisconsin rider, Jeff Molnar!! We also enjoyed hanging with returning "ghosts" Larry Gonzales, and Doug and Becky Westly! Honda has kept them out-of-state since March!!

As we have become accustomed to, our 50/50 raffle was generously funded. The double whammy happened when our winner, Jim Park, donated his half back to the club!! We added \$72 to our previous total, now at \$1,197.00!! A few ideas have surfaced about what we should do with a portion of funds. As always, a **BIG** thank-you to all who participate. [Photos: James S]





What's Next??

Be sure to check our **RIDES** calendar often to insure you never miss one of our events!! <u>www.flmsta.org</u> The Central and South Ride destinations and dates are now set through December! We have some new ideas and places in mind!! Read on...

We begin our return to *LUNCH* rides with the Central Ride to the <u>St. John's River Grille</u>, at 2997 State Road 44 West, in DeLand! It happens early, on Oct. 6th. Remember, we sit down by **NOON!!** Tom has picked a newto-us destination that is quite the complex! Let's hope the weather allows us to take over the upper deck... :) Two weeks later, the South Lunch Ride heads **way** west! On Oct. 20th, we dine at another new-to-us location. Join us at <u>Miceli's Restaurant</u>, on 3930 Pine Island Rd, in Matlacha! This place has water side dining, a large outside pavilion option... and it's Italian!! We should see **EVERY** western member here!!

November will bring us back west for the Central Lunch Ride. Tom's heading back to an absolute favorite... <u>Peck's Old Port Cove</u> in Crystal River. A week later, the South Lunch Ride returns to the <u>OK Corral Gun Club!</u>
We are treated like rock stars here, and they keep adding new features and shooting venues for us to try!

Membership News

I have caught up with the latest membership print outs. I should have successfully culled the expired, and added the new members to my contact info. If you are receiving the *Gator Tale*, but not my announcements, **PLEASE** email me ASAP to correct my files. The last 12 months presented membership challenges for everybody in the Club. Because of the tenacious efforts of the Membership Committee, we are running through 2018 with a clean slate and smooth riding!!



My heartfelt THANKS to Don Moe for his efforts EVERY month to bring our Florida membership up to date with all the news about our new and renewing members!!

Here's what we know today...

No new Florida riders joined the MSTA in September.

These four Florida memberships will expire soon or have recently expired:

Terry L. Brown Raymond A. Buquo Kent Kolegue Rick Sapir

We urge all our members to renew their memberships and to continue supporting their MSTA. If you have a question about when your membership expires, please contact the membership committee at membership@ridemsta.com. Renewing or joining can be quickly and securely done online at PlanetReg.com/MSTAjoin respectively. If you use a pre-printed form from STAReview or an ITR, be sure to mail it to Beth Hemstreet, 5560 Stone Church Court, Loveland, CO 80537, and not to the address of a prior membership director.

When you encounter a rider who would seem to be a good fit as a new MSTA member, please pass along one of our Invitation-To-Ride quad-folds! For each new member you recruit starting in 2018 and who provides your name and/or membership number on the application, you will receive a coupon for a raffle ticket for the motorcycle drawing at our next STAR event. Since STAR Bucks coupons were discontinued this year, members still holding coupons should plan on redeeming them at rallies or other MSTA events before the end of 2018.

Random Ramblings!

How good was Ellen's article in last month's Gator Tale??? I just had too much to do while in WI...

STAR 2019 is right around the corner... in Bristol, VA. I've already looked at a couple of options for attending this wonderful event in the midst of famous and not-so-famous roads. If you missed the last two STARs because they were "too far away", 2019 is your year to catch up with all the fun!! Commit NOW, and all the rest your plans will fall into place naturally...

Ahhhh, Lunch rides for the next several months!! Longer rides in better weather!!

Ride well! Ride often!! Do it safely!!!

ATGATT Van

MSTA Florida State Co-Director



Central Director's Report - August 2018

There are a couple of items to report in the Central region for September. First, information on a historically significant motorcycle that is now on display at the BMW dealership in Palm Bay. Secondly, some comments about our Central brunch at **Grills Riverside** in Melbourne. And finally, a brief look at what's coming up.



Tom Blake

After riding enduro bikes for many years, I purchased my first real street bike in 1985 and, for the insurance discount, took a Motorcycle Safety Foundation (MSF)

Experienced Rider Course (ERC) that same year. I learned **A LOT** about defensive riding and bike control that day. It was the best of three ERC's that I would take. One of the instructors was a particularly interesting fellow named Ed Culberson. He was obviously a well-traveled, knowledgeable and passionate rider. I discovered later that he also penned articles for various motorcycling magazines and led Poncho Villa Moto Tours (since 2003: MotoDiscovery.com) out of Texas.

Turns out, Ed also had a fascination with the Pan American Highway – a 19,000-mile system of roads connecting all the countries in the western hemisphere. He wanted to ride a motorcycle from end to end – Argentina to Alaska. But there was one major obstacle – no road existed through a roughly 70-mile stretch of the Darian Gap connecting Panama to Colombia. This area was a jungle – a combination of dense, mountainous rain forest, marshland, swamps, rivers and deep ravines. It would be an arduous journey, to say the least. Riding the gap, then, became his obsession.

Ed Culberson realized his dream in 1987, becoming the first motorcyclist to ride through the Darian Gap and eventually the entire length of the Pan Am Highway. His motorcycle of choice was a slightly modified 1981 BMW R80 G/S which he named *Amigo* (friend), thinking it might buy favor with the Latin and indigenous peoples he would have to deal with. Open this hyperlink [Ed's Story]. Then sit back and let Ed fascinate you with the story of his Pan Am travels as you watch an accompanying digitized slide presentation.



Amigo with son-in-law Brian (white shirt) and two grand kids.

Note the AMIGO license plate and below that, a round medallion commemorating his 500K mile achievement.



Amigo in profile at Power BMW of Palm Bay.



He also wrote a book entitled "Obsessions Die Hard – Motorcycling the Pan American Highway's Jungle Gap". I had the opportunity to read that book recently. It's currently out of print, but the family has obtained the rights to it and is working on a third edition. Limited copies of the initial prints can still be found [in paperback on Amazon]. It's a good read.

Sadly, Ed was a victim of ALS and died in early 1995. But not before logging 500,000 miles on his beloved BMW's. Following his death, *Amigo*, which he personally put 256K miles on, found a home in the BMW Museum in Greer, SC. Its condition deteriorated over the years and it was eventually put into storage.

The family recently brought *Amigo* 'home' to Melbourne where it was made presentable again by some of Ed's old riding pals. And now, as of September 6th, *Amigo* is proudly on display at <u>Power BMW of Palm Bay</u> – just off I-95 at Malabar Rd. So, if you find yourself in the area, do drop in and have a look at this unique bit of motorcycling history. GM David Quinn fully supported this endeavor. So say 'hello' to David and his able and friendly staff. [Ed: Read the notice on page 12 about the Special Event coming up in mid-October!]

OK, now to the Central brunch. A total of eight showed up Saturday morning at <u>Grills</u>. James was our long-distance rider coming all the way up from south Florida. We also had a few from the Orlando area, another from The Villages and several of us locals. Despite spotty, early morning showers, I think the worst anyone



6 of our 8 at Grills Riverside. Yes, Dale drove his car

experienced was some wet roads, here and there. It turned into a really nice day to ride.

We elected to savor the cool, dry inside air. Our server got coffees to us quickly and the food was not far behind. I had eggs with sausage patties. There is only one other place in Melbourne, that I know of, that has sausages that good. The usual conversations and camaraderie ensued. I had a picnic to attend around noon, so forced myself to take off about 10:40. It was a nice gathering of friends and always a pleasure. Thanks for coming. I trust you enjoyed a pleasant ride home.

On **October 6th**, anticipating moderating temperatures (we all hope), Central heads to the <u>St John's River</u> <u>Grille</u> just off SR 44 west of Deland for a **noon <u>lunch</u>**. Yes – we are back to lunches. This is a new venue for us. St. John's Marina North had been undergoing redevelopment since 2016. The 20-acre property

encompasses 170 wet slips, a 140 site KOA Kampground, a river cruise, boat rentals, kayak and canoe rentals, the restaurant, and more. There is also a South Marina. Access the North entrance and bear left. Then follow the road down along the river to the bike parking area and restaurant which is right on the river. The place ticks off all the boxes and is centrally located. Sounds like a great excuse for an early October ride.

Finally, please put <u>Peck's Old Port Cove</u> (near Crystal River) on your calendar for **November 10th**. I'm giving the heads up now (well in advance) so that you don't overlook this class-A destination in your longer-range planning. Many of you know just how good their seafood is... not to mention the great gulf-side location and twisty <u>Ozello Trail</u> that takes you out there. If you haven't been yet, you're missing something very special. North Florida riders, come and join us if you can.

Safe Journeys,

Tom Blake



Central Florida October Lunch Ride

Sat., October 6th, 12:00 PM – 2:00 PM St. John's River Grille (map) 2997 State Road 44 West DeLand, FL 32720

Tom Blake

MSTA Florida State Co-Director

Florida MSTA Apparel

As a reminder, our Florida State Storefront is open online for your MSTA-branded apparel! Go to mstaflorida.qbstores.com. We have made arrangements with the supplier for our National Gearbox to allow our State membership to buy shirts, hats, etc. with our State logos directly from the source!!! No muss, no fuss!! Order yours today!!



They offer both embroidery and digital print options. Click onto the Embroidered Apparel or Shop By Logo for each option. Don't hesitate to contact Queensboro directly with any and all questions. They are very customer friendly. They also offer Polo shirts and T-shirts with pockets!!

Florida Rides This Month

Important Note

Always remember to check the Florida MSTA <u>Event Calendar</u> and/or your email for updates on scheduled rides. Changes in times, dates, and especially locations are often out of our control and with short notice.

MSTA Florida Central Lunch Ride

When: Sat., October 6th, 12:00 PM – 2:00 PM [Note: Rescheduled from Oct. 13th!]

Where: St. John's River Grille, 2997 State Road 44 West, DeLand, FL 32720 386-626-3386 (map)

Description: This is a new place for us right on the St John's River west of Deland. The property has been under

development for a while and should be showing some maturity by now. In addition to a nice looking restaurant with great river views and plenty of room, the property also includes a marina and KOA campground. So somebody is putting big money into the property. Yelp and trip advisor reviews have been generally good considering the newness. The lunch menu includes salads, soups, chili and

sandwiches mostly in the \$10-\$12 range. It looks to be within 1.5 to 2 hours ride time for all Central riders.

So let's all welcome in October with a nice lunch ride for a change.

Contact: Tom Blake, tblake1@cfl.rr.com, or \(\alpha \) 321-723-2857

MSTA Florida South Lunch Ride

When: Sun., **October 20th**, 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM

Where: Miceli's Restaurant, 3930 Pine Island Rd, Matlacha, FL 33993 239-282-8233 (map)

Description: This is another new-to-us location!! There are several dining alternatives in this area. This one looked the

best... And, this little touristy area has a lot of interesting nooks and crannies!!

Contact: Van, <u>busavan@flmsta.org</u>, or **2**561-386-2594



Special Event

Power BMW Motorcycles Demo Truck Event

When: Fri.-Sat, **October 12th-13th**, Demo Rides start at 9:00 AM Where: **Power BMW Motorcycles of Palm Bay** (map)

190 Interstate Ct SE, Palm Bay, FL 32907

Description: Come out and enjoy the event of the year at Power BMW. BMW

will have the Demo Truck available Friday, October 12th @ 9am - 6pm and Saturday, October 13th @ 9am - 4pm at Power BMW Motorcycles of Palm Bay. All the new 2019 BMW Models will available for demo, so don't miss your chance to ride everything BMW Motorrad has to offer. Power BMW has also worked hard to get representatives from all your favorite brands to attend our event. Schuberth, Klim, Garmin, SENA, Michelin, Puig, Scorpion and many more will be here to present their products and help you with the buying process. FREE food will be catered both days from Papa's Real Pit BBQ, so come get your grub on while you ride! Don't miss out on the weekend of the year at Power BMW.

Contact: FRF Powersports, **☎**321-215-2065





Future Florida Rides

Note that the future ride events are included to facilitate longer term planning. The destinations and/or dates may be changed just before the ride dates. Please check the Florida MSTA <u>Event Calendar</u> for possible updates.

MSTA Florida Central Lunch Ride

When: Sat., **November 10th**, 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM

Where: Peck's Old Port Cove, 139 N. Ozello Trail, Crystal River, FL 34429 \$\mathbb{\alpha}\$352-795-2806 (map)

Description: Place holder for this LUNCH ride. More info to come...

Contact: Tom Blake, tblake1@cfl.rr.com, or \$\frac{1}{2}321-723-2857

MSTA Florida South Lunch Ride

When: Sun., **November 17th**, 12:00 PM – 2:00 PM

Where: OK Corral Gun Club, 9449 48th St NE, Okeechobee, FL 34972 863-357-2226 (map)

Description: Here we go again!! We'll line up some grub, guns and gab!! Last year was a stunning success!!

For now, we'll leave this as a lunch. We'll keep you posted...

Contact: Van, <u>busavan@flmsta.org</u>, or **2**561-386-2594

For additional Florida events and information, <u>click here</u> to see the Florida MSTA website's Events page. The Florida MSTA chapter also has a presence on Facebook with upcoming events and past photos: <u>click here</u>.

We welcome articles and comments from our members for publication. Contact the editor at: editor@flmsta.org.

The MSTA National website has extensive event information:

- To join the MSTA or renew your membership: click here.
- For the Events in 2018: click here.



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facebook.com/FLMSTA/

ALL GRAPHICS WERE PROVIDED BY THE CREDITED AUTHOR, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED.



This month's Mystery Hyperlinks are related to the safety article:

Mystery Hyperlink #1

Mystery Hyperlink #2

Mystery Hyperlink #3

CLASSIFIED ADS

To find a buyer for your motorcycle items, please send your ad and pictures by email to editor@flmsta.org

