

# BLUE KNIGHTS

## INTERNATIONAL LAW ENFORCEMENT MOTORCYCLE CLUB

### Wisconsin Chapter VI Metro-Milwaukee

August/September 2009



The September meeting was held at Alioto's and President Kindt called the meeting to order at 7:07PM.

#### Introductions

New member Jason Bleichwehl and prospective member Cia Janick (Milwaukee PD) were introduced. Mike Zivicki introduced (guest), John Wilkum.

#### Minutes

A motion to waive the reading of the minutes from the May meeting was made by Dennis Hafeman and seconded by Kevin Porter. All in favor.

#### Treasurers Report

In Brian's absence, Joe Kubicek read the treasurers report however there was a possible discrepancy with the final figures so the treasurer's report was tabled until the next meeting.

- Note: Brian was later contacted regarding this matter and he stated that the final figure in his report included the interest earned over the summer months however those amounts weren't listed on the report.

#### Announcement

Tiny reported that John Karlovich was scheduled to undergo surgery today (9/15 - related to his recent medical battle) and that former

Chapter VI member Bill Drees had undergone an emergency appendectomy. Best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery to both of our good friends!

#### Old Business

- In regards to the 2010 Sweetheart Dance, Kim Fisher-Waliszewski said that she (still) would be willing to chair the event. It was suggested that Kim work with Sandy Santoro (not in attendance) as Sandy had chaired our most recent dance productions in 2004 and 2005.

- Note: Sandy has been contacted and she is willing to work with Kim on this event and she will contact Kim.

- Tiny advised the membership that Clint Cagle (WI XI) has stepped down as WI State Safety Officer (SSO) so as to focus his full attention on his position as Blue Knights International Safety Committee Chairman. This means that there is an opening for the SSO.

- Note: WI State Rep. Dane Nelsen advises that the position has now been filled. Our new SSO is Madison PD Motor Officer Bill Murphy from Cottage Grove, WI.

- Chuck tells us that Pete Simet is still planning the Fall Color Ride for Sunday, October 18<sup>th</sup>.

- Tiny said that about 16 WI VI members and guests crossed the Cheddar Curtain on Sept. 13<sup>th</sup> for the 1<sup>st</sup> edition of this seasons Crying Towel Classic, giving us a slight edge in attendance. A-Rod and the boys in Green & Gold came out on top in an exciting, albeit sometimes frustrating game that saw the Bears' "Crybaby Cutler" (Green Bay's MVP?) toss four interceptions our way. That

means, of course, that the Crying Towel is back where it belongs, in the flatlands of Illinois!

New this year is a \$5 / person charge to help offset costs, as well as a new penalty for the losing fans/chapter. Effective with this game, the losing chapter president or representative will have to don the opposing team jersey during the next game. A Gilbert Brown jersey and a William "the Refrigerator" Perry jersey would be most apropos.

The next game is Sunday, December 13<sup>th</sup> (noon) and it was decided that we will again be hosting at New Entertainer's Bar, 5321 W. Green Tree Rd.

**President**

Jim "Tiny" Kindt

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**Vice-President**

Carl "Wacko" Karwacki

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**Directors**

Ted Engelbart

Chuck Homa

Sandy Santoro

**Past President**

Dennis Hafeman

[bkwrongway1@aol.com](mailto:bkwrongway1@aol.com)

Visit your web site at: [www.bkwivi.com](http://www.bkwivi.com)

**During summer riding months:**

**Dinner rides** leave at 6:00PM

Alternating days, 1<sup>st</sup> full week of each month

**Brunch rides** leave at 10:00AM

3rd Sunday of each month

**Meet at** the Park & Ride lot

Hwy 45 & Watertown Plank Road

**Monthly meetings**

September - May

Third Tuesday each month, 7:00PM Alioto's  
3041 N. Mayfair Road

- Chuck reported that the Wilson House in Port Washington is no longer open so a new location is needed for the September brunch ride. No one had any suggestions so it was decided that those in attendance on Sunday (Sept. 20<sup>th</sup>) would decide.

- Tiny touched on some of the things that had been decided over the summer at the Board of Governors (BOG) and GLRC meetings:

\* The GLRC monthly newsletter is now going to be published electronically. In the past this was a "hard copy", mailed out to individual chapters and a few select others, and many people weren't even aware that there was such a newsletter. Effective immediately this newsletter, from the twisted mind of our very own Dennis Hafeman (GLRC Secretary/Treasurer), can be found on our website under the "newsletters" link.

\* Effective 2011, the window of opportunity for hosting the Spring GLRC is reduced to late February and March. Heretofore the host chapter had the option of holding the event in March or April, with some limitations, however, GLRC Chairman Bill Drees explains, "This date is not conducive to riding but does not conflict with other events and gives us an earlier date to plan events".

\* VA V won the bid for the 2011 International Convention in Chesapeake, VA, besting a quality bid by Schaumburg, IL. Both presented fantastic packages!

**Roll Call**

Gary Davey, Allen Schoessow,  
Scott Wysocki, Robert E. Barr, Chuck  
Homa, Jim & Patti Kindt, Herman Kremkau,  
Steve Bzdusek, Jim Backes, Scott Miller,  
Dennis Hafeman, Mike Zivicki and John  
Wilkum (guest), Kevin Porter & Kris  
Hennen, Jim Bagurdes, Mark Meyer, Kim  
Fisher-Waliszewski, Chad Stiles, Jim  
Crouse, Jason Bleichwehl & Cia Janick,  
Robert Somogji, Julian Gonzalez, Jr., Eddie  
Kunicki and Doni & Joe Kubicek  
**EXCUSED:** Carl Karwacki, John Karlovich,  
Brian Bortmess and Sandy Santoro

## New Business

- Tiny encouraged those members that are still receiving a hard copy of the monthly newsletter to consider going to an electronic copy only. Effective with the 2010 dues each member that agrees to forego their hard copy will receive a \$5.00 reduction in their annual dues.

- Bob Barr suggested an "URTAPP II" (Urban Ride to a Pizza Place) for our as yet undecided October dinner ride. With no opposition it was agreed that Bob will once again plan and lead our group to yet another clandestine destination.

## Meeting Adjourned At 7:54PM

On a motion by Dennis Hafeman and a second by Herman Kremkau. All in favor.



Tomfoolery at the 2009 Rolling Thunder Ride to the Wall

## Brunch/Dinner Ride Schedule

**Peter Simet**

Tuesday, October 6 <sup>th</sup> ,	Dinner ride
URTAPP	Bob Barr
Sunday, October 18 <sup>th</sup> ,	Fall Color Ride
	Peter Simet

## Upcoming Events

April, 2010

30<sup>th</sup>-May 2<sup>nd</sup>

Spring GLRC

[www.blueknightswix.com](http://www.blueknightswix.com)

(more info on pg 10)

Green Bay, WI

WI X

## Dubuque Dinner Cruise Ride

**Ted Engelbart**

A big "Thanks" to Paul Serdynski for arranging a terrific bike ride to Dubuque, Iowa back on July 11th. And some thanks also have to go to Bob Barr and Peter Simet for their contributions in making this a really fun time, as well.

On Saturday, July 11th, Pat & I met up with Paul, Bob, Mike Zivicki, Peter & Mary Ellen Simet, Jim & Jackie Dunn and Eddie Kunicki and his girlfriend Sue at a gas station / restaurant just south of Oconomowoc. We gassed up and were all set to leave when the cashier began running after us. Hmmm, who didn't pay for their gas? You guessed it; it was none other than Bobby Barr, who said "OOPS"! Nice try, Bobby.

Bob & Paul were discussing the route to Galena, IL and Dubuque, Iowa and when neither could decide a good scenic route, Peter, later to be known as BT (Back Track), took charge and said that he will lead the ride. Yes, Peter did lead the ride through some areas that were so scenic that he decided to ride around and around and around them again. He claims that he was looking to find a restroom. Okay here's an "Hmmmm" for Peter.

We stopped in New Glarus for refreshments and, while waiting to eat at a busy restaurant, somebody asked our waitress if she could take a picture of us. As our waitress was

getting ready to take our photo Bob Barr asked her specifically if she was busy and when she replied no, Bob told her, as only he could, "Well good, put down the camera and go get our food".

We never made it to Galena because of our fun time in New Glarus. When we finally got to Dubuque we met up with Joe & Doni Kubicek, Dennis Hafeman & Laura, Tiny & Patti Kindt and Brian Bortmess & Joanne.

We all had a delicious and plentiful dinner on the Mississippi River boat and afterwards we tried our luck at the local casino. Yeah, Joe & Doni,

We gassed up and were all set to leave when the cashier began running after us. Hmmm, who didn't pay for their gas?

Dennis & Laura and Tiny & Patti were at the casino the night before and came back with us just so the casino would have a chance to get their money back from them, what good sports!!!.

Sunday morning came and left us to go our separate ways on what turned out to be yet another beautiful day.

- Note: This article was submitted for publication in the June/July newsletter however, through no fault of the author, it was omitted. The editor accepts full responsibility for this oversight and has been bitch-slapped, accordingly!

### **Tiny's Tidbits** **Jim "Tiny" Kindt**

Hi everybody! I apologize for not writing more but it's been a very busy summer. I have been fortunate enough to make the Spring GLRC in Watertown, the Midwest Regional in Des Moines, and our own State Convention, as well as the International Convention and the Summer GLRC in Xenia, OH. I also had a great time on the chapter ride to Dubuque as well as a couple of other events. I received six weeks of vacation for the first time this year and it will be all but gone in less than a month. It has been a great summer for riding.

Although I may not be as good as "Wrongway" at polishing a story, here are a couple of "tidbits" to let you know what you're missing if you are not taking advantage of attending these great events.

The Dubuque trip was a good time and a great idea. The dinner cruise was fun and it was cool to see so many of our members getting together for an event. Special thanks to Paul Serdynski for all of the time and effort of planning the trip.

The International was great, despite the hospitality room being open only from 8:00PM to midnight. The trip down was pretty good too, with just Dennis, Laura, Patti and me travelling together. Dennis took the lead (no, I am not crazy) because I figured the law of averages had to catch up to him sooner or later. And yes, I know this is the same guy who got lost coming out of a gas station he had just pulled into, but I had a good feeling.

The trip through Chicago was smooth and traffic was great until just outside of Gary, IN. Traffic slowed and there was this smell—I kept looking at my bike and Dennis' shorts, but that was

not it. Then I saw it, a burning semi trailer with what looked like some kind of smoldering produce. Phew, it sure didn't help the normal aroma of Gary IN. The rest of the trip was uneventful, as well, and Dennis did not miss a turn. Almost!

When we arrived in Louisville we got off the freeway and came to an intersection in a slightly "run down" part of town. I saw Dennis hesitate, straining to see the GPS screen in the sun while his human GPS (Girlfriend Positioning System) was pointing down a road that looked like it led to the ghetto; narrow, residential and unlit. As we turned onto this street I thought, "oh no, here we go", but a short time later we came out on a street with many hotels and ours was the first on the left. Too soon I yelled, "HURRAY, he did it!", and Dennis proceeded to drive right past the driveway without even slowing. Oh well, a hundred yards later he realized that he had passed it and after a simple u-turn, we were there. I would say that was a pretty damn good job, D. I would follow you anywhere... well maybe not.

During the week we found a little bar a couple of miles from the hotel with great bar food. Joe got them to make him a burger that he had ordered years ago at a bar in Eastern Kentucky. Called a "Boogie Burger", it's a cheeseburger with a slice of fried bologna. I could feel my arteries harden, but it sure looked good. We also took a ride with some of the Illinois X boys to find some barbeque. On the way we stopped at Ft. Knox but they wouldn't even let us stop outside the gate due to the alert status of the base. On Thursday we rode a portion of the "Bourbon Highway", stopping at a couple of distilleries to sample their fine product and pick up souvenirs.

On a more somber note the board authorized our first payouts to our new charity, the Assist an Officer Fund. We gave \$250.00 each to the two Milwaukee officers and officer Krahn from Elm Grove PD. Hopefully we will not have to do that again for a while.

I also wanted to thank Chuck and Pete for doing a great job on setting up our dinner and brunch rides. I am sorry Patti & I could not make more of them; they sound like a great time.

See you on the road.

RWP,  
Tiny



## **Blast From The Past**

(Excerpts from the Chapter VI archives)

### **August, 1993:**

*Some of us decided to stop at Pat Leffler's place on 54<sup>th</sup> and Green Tree on the way home. When we walked in I don't know who was more surprised, the bartender or us. The bartender was one of our more colorful members from the past, Joe Szombathelyi. We did some reminiscing and left an application with him when we went home.*

### **June, 1995:**

*At the bike blessing last month they also had a motorcycle show. Bob McDermott won a first place trophy for his classic BMW and Jerry Pieper also won a first place trophy in his class with his Blue Knights Special. Congratulations guys!*

### **April, 2000:**

*First I would like to welcome four new members and their wives to our chapter: Michael Jastrow & Stacy, Mick Olson & Jewel, Robert Foreman & Rosemary, and Patrick O'Donnell & Christine. I'm sure you will enjoy the Blue Knights.*

(Editor's note regarding the last line in above paragraph: Haven't seen these folks since so I'm thinking..., "Not so much"!)

## **A Policeman is...**

**As told by Paul Harvey**

A Policeman is a composite of what all men are, I guess; a mingling of saint and sinner, dust and deity.

Culled statistics wave the fan over stinkers; underscore instances of dishonesty and brutality because they are "news". What that really means is that they are exceptional, they are unusual, they are not commonplace.

Buried under the froth is the fact: And the fact is that less than one-half of one percent of policemen

misfit that uniform. And that is a better average than you'd find among clergymen!  
What is a policeman? He, of all men, is at once the most needed and the most wanted. A strangely nameless creature who is "sir" to his face and "pig", or worse, behind his back.

He must be such a diplomat that he can settle differences between individuals so that each will think he won.

But...if a policeman is neat, he's conceited; if he's careless, he's a bum. If he's pleasant, he's a flirt; if not, he's a grouch.

He must make instant decisions which would require months for a lawyer but...if he hurries, he's careless; if he's deliberate, he's lazy.  
He must be first to an accident, infallible with the diagnosis. He must be able to start breathing, stop bleeding, tie splints and, above all, be sure the victim goes home without a limp. Or expect to be sued.

The police officer must know every gun, draw on the run, and hit where it doesn't hurt. He must be able to whip two men twice his size and half his age without damaging his uniform and without being "brutal". If you hit him, he's a coward. If he hits you, he's a bully.

A policeman must know everything-and not tell. He must know where all of the sin is and not partake. The policeman, from a single human hair, must be able to describe the crime, the weapon, the criminal- and tell you where the criminal is hiding.  
But...if he catches the criminal, he's lucky; if he doesn't, he's a dunce. If he gets promoted, he has political pull; if he doesn't, he's a dullard. The policeman must chase bum leads to a dead-end, stake out ten nights to tag one witness who saw it happen-but refuses to remember.

He runs files and writes reports until his eyes ache, to build a case against some felon who will get dealt out by a shameless Seamus or an Honorable, who isn't honorable.

The policeman must be a minister, a social worker, a diplomat, a tough guy and a gentle man.

And, of course, he'll have to be genius....because he'll have to feed a family... on a policeman's salary.

**NEXT MEETING - Tuesday,**  
**October 20<sup>th</sup> @ 7:00PM**



Scott Wysocki, Jim Bagurdes, Chuck Homa, Brenda Nichols, Steve Bzdusek, Dennis Hafeman, Laura Duff, Joe & Doni Kubicek, Debra Bagurdes, Jim & Patti Kindt, Carl Karwacki, Janis Smolinski, Bob Barr, Mike Zivicki, Randy & Peggy Winkler. Also in attendance, but not pictured: Bob McDermott & Peggy Paddock, Mark Meyer, Kevin Porter.

WI VI was well represented at the 2009 International Convention in Louisville, KY. Ruben & Jeanette Gardner and the rest of the group from KY II did their usual great job in hosting this event which, as we well know, is quite demanding and stressful but in return is very rewarding.

### **2009 Summer GLRC, Xenia Ohio** **Wrongway's Road Tales**

Have you ever noticed that when you break a streak your luck really takes a downturn? Well, after two years of no riding in the rain I broke my streak in Louisville. And it seems that the Rain Gods are making up for lost time. Thursday, August 27 saw Joe and Doni Kubicek, Jim "Tiny" and Patti Kindt and me heading to Xenia, Ohio for the 2009 Summer GLRC. It was a steady rain when we left, with a brief respite while we went through Chicago and more liquid sunshine when we hit northern Indiana. While it never got anywhere near cow and flat rock volume, it was enough to be

annoying. We weren't able to ditch the rain gear until we were nearly in Indianapolis!

It was a pretty uneventful ride, with the exception of getting rear ended by "Tiny" in Indiana. Let me tell you, "Tiny" is the LAST person I want crawling up my ass! A minor mishap with his cruise control resulted in his left boot bumping my right muffler while flying along I65. No injury, no damage, so no foul. But I have to admit both of us were wide awake for the rest of the ride.

I've come to believe that Xenia is some Native American name meaning "City of Crap Weather." The last time I was in Xenia (2001 Summer GLRC) it rained like a mother. This weekend would be no exception. Friday and part of Saturday was rain, and lots of wind. But it didn't dampen the party.



Once we got to the Greene County Fairgrounds we found Bob McDermott and Peggy Paddock already there, having 4 wheeled it down. Here's an important safety tip; don't have a birthday at a Blue Knights event. I had the misfortune of celebrating mine here, and let me tell you being drunk, bent over a picnic table and paddled is an interesting experience. Hell, at least this time I didn't have to pay for it! I'm a little concerned about that photo popping up on the internet though.

Patti and I maintained the chapter tradition of closing the hospitality suite (more like barn), and when I met up with Joe back at the motel he and I hooked up with several members from Michigan. Well, Joe and I closed their hospitality suite. An Ohio twofer, if you will.

And what would a GLRC be without a business meeting? Well, it'd be a party, but that's beside the point! Without going in to too many boring details, I'll share the highlights from the morning meeting that'll most impact you. For starters, Chairman Bill Drees was absent. It seems he's having heart surgery in mid September, and had to bow out of the convention for health reasons. Bill assures me that the surgery will be routine and he'll be back to his old self in no time, but keep him in your thoughts and prayers just the same.

A motion was approved to move the dates of future spring GLRCs, starting with spring of 2011. Starting then all future spring GLRCs will be held in March, with March 31 being the absolute last day. The 2010 Spring GLRC will be April 30-May 2, 2010 in Green Bay, hosted by WI X. You can get a registration form on their web site, or on the GLRC web site.

Starting with the September issue, the GLRC newsletter will now be sent electronically; a paper copy will no longer be mailed out. This means that all members of the conference will have the opportunity to read the newsletter, and not just the few who'd received the hard copy.

The 2010 Summer GLRC will be in Perrysburg, Ohio (just outside of Toledo), hosted by OH II, and will be August 27-29, 2010. Registration will be \$75, and will be a hotel event. Nobody bid for the 2011 Spring GLRC. See, now that wasn't so bad, was it?

Well, post meeting the membership had plenty to choose from, ranging from touring the Wright Patterson Air Force Museum, taking in a scene ride, or just hanging out. A sizable group of us from Wisconsin and Illinois opted for "Plan C" and hit Big Boy for lunch. We had to get a base down for that pig roast happening four hours later! It was tasty, and served up with all the fixings and plenty of brew to wash it all down. But like all things, this convention had to come to an end.

Given how cold it was Sunday, I'm tempted to seek out Al Gore and slap him upside the head (global warming my ass). It was leathers and sweatshirts for a pleasant August ride home, but thankfully no rain. We rode home with our brothers from ILL X and WI II Prez Bruce Gondert, taking a scenic ride across Indiana on Hwy 30. Joe took a page from the Wrongway Tour Book and got misplaced, but like a cat landing on its feet, his slight detour took us back to the road we were looking for. Some guys have all the luck.

Chicago was a nightmare of bumper-to-bumper traffic, taking nearly 45 minutes to get across town. Once we made it through "The Mistake by the Lake" it was time to part ways and make our way home; another successful Blue Knights GLRC under our belts.

"Lost in America"

"Wrongway" Dennis



The 5<sup>th</sup> Annual "Journey for Jay"

## MWRC's; Then & Now

Joe Kubicek

My first Midwest Regional Conference was in Oklahoma City, OK in the spring of 1997. Former member Kurt Leibold and I rode out and, truth be told, the event was quite a disappointment. We were pretty much unknown to the "locals" (as were they, to us) and it seemed that all they did was set around with their goofy purple velvet bags filled with quarters and play some silly "three-card" poker game while verbally disrespecting "Harley-Davis" motorcycles.

So starved for culture, were we, that Kurt & I walked across the lot to a strategically located Gentleman's Club but when we returned we found the hospitality room closed. All locked up before 11PM! It's no wonder that my second venture into the MWRC wasn't until 2002. Since 2002, however, I've been to at least one MWRC each year except 2003 and experience has shown me that the folks from the Midwest Conference can sure throw a party.

The 2009 Fall MWRC (September 11<sup>th</sup> - 13<sup>th</sup>) was hosted by NE II in Omaha and Dennis & I set out "one-up" on Thursday at 7AM. You see, the event chairman had informed us that they were planning a dinner at Famous Dave's on Thursday night for the early arrivals and they promised to tap into the first keg on Thursday as well, if enough people arrived early.

Other than some pretty incredible fog on the ride out, we had a good day for riding and completed the 539 mile trek in 9 hours. True to their word, after dinner at "Dave's" the Bud Light was tapped (doesn't anyone serve Miller products, anymore?) and we had a nice relaxing evening in the hospitality room. The only problem was that there was too much pressure on the keg and the beer came out as if from a super-soaker! Three-quarters of an inch of beer in each cup, the remainder filled with foam. All were mystified as to how Dennis and I kept coming back from the keg with four inches of beer and 3/4" of foam. No

We were pretty much unknown to the "locals" (as were they, to us) and it seemed that all they did was set around with their goofy purple velvet bags filled with quarters and play some silly "three-card" poker game while verbally disrespecting "Harley-Davis" motorcycles.

secret, boys and girls...just raised on beer in good old Milwaukee, my friends!

Friday morning our hosts led us on a short ride to the Omaha PD Mounted Patrol Facility. The state-of-the-art building was built by Con Agra foods in 2005 and it includes a heated indoor training arena, an outside training arena and turn-out area, fifteen stalls, tack room, classroom, locker rooms, offices, a large indoor heated storage area which includes room for two trucks, two trailers, 500 plus bales of hay, a grain bin, workshop area, and semi-trailer loads of shavings for stall bedding. The Mounted Patrol Facility is open to the public and hosts thousands of people each year who visit for tours.

After the tour, Dennis & I headed "cross-river" to Council Bluffs, IA for a visit to the Horseshoe Casino. After a 45 minutes blackjack session we left with \$80 of the Casino's money. A slight retribution for the shellacking we took in Dubuque! Before heading back to the hotel we stopped at a Jimmy Johns Sub Shop where they were having "customer appreciation day" - \$1.00 sandwiches - and I suggested picking up a second sandwich, which we did. Later that afternoon, with our second sandwiches in the refrigerator in our room, Dennis asked, "why'd we get that second sub"? My reply;

"it was only a buck..., we may get hungry later"!

Back at the hotel we met up with Carl Karwacki & Jim Bagurdes who had gotten in Friday afternoon. After vegging in the room for a bit, we hit the hospitality room full steam where they were serving a taco bar buffet. Muy Bueno! After dinner it was back to an evening of good old fashioned socializing and lie-telling. By 2:00AM there were only six of us remaining in the hospitality room so Doug Casteel (MO III), after getting up for the umpteenth time to fetch a round of beers, dragged the keg over to our table. A short time later I suggested to Doug that he should put the keg on our table and Dennis said that we could pass the hose around like a Hookah pipe. But Doug said we wouldn't be able to see each other across the table. Dusty & Mike from KC-



Metro, with a combined age of about 142, were directly across from Dennis & me so I said, "What the hell have we really got to look at"? And after a moment's pause I added, "Except Dennis' and my futures"! Later, with just three of us left, we closed up the hospitality room at 3:30AM.

Saturday morning our hosts had a ride to a local motorcycle dealership. I got up but Dennis, having OD'd the night before on an unknown substance from the flask of International President Dave Mulford, was not going to be disturbed. I downed my tuna sub sandwich with a beer for breakfast and left Dennis to marinate in his own juices. Then it was off to the motorcycle dealership where they served all-you-can-eat red wieners (complete with buns, ketchup and mustard!), with soft drinks

We've become very good friends with the folks in the MWRC and I think they look forward to seeing "those Milwaukee guys" as much as we enjoy seeing them.

available in the vending machines. That was followed with a demonstration by the OPD Motor Unit riding portions of the H-D Motor Officer Training Course. Always impressive!

Back at the hotel I found Dennis in our room, still wearing just a lone article of clothing, but freshly showered and looking less green. He called me a "genius" for having the forethought of buying those extra sandwiches the day before as that was all he had to dine on while in recovery mode.

The Saturday night banquet featured Jim Bagurdes, hip deep in Manhattans, which pretty much made him the private entertainment for our section of the room. The food was once again top-notch and it was a real rib tickler when Dusty, who was the absolute last person in line at the buffet, tripped on his way back to his table, sending his plate crashing to the floor. On the bright side, Dusty, at least the line at the buffet was now gone.

Sunday morning found us hitting the road, this time with Jim Bagurdes and Carl Karwacki. We were headed toward Waukegan for the Crying Towel Classic which IL X was hosting that evening.

But poor Carl wasn't feeling too well as he rode along on his shiny new Gold Wing. I suspect he may have had a touch of the Asian flu! One thing is for sure, though. Carl certainly does seem to have a more carefree air about him now that he doesn't have to worry about anyone stealing his bike!

Well, we've come a long way since 1997. We've become very good friends with the folks in the MWRC and I think they look forward to seeing "those Milwaukee guys" as much as we enjoy seeing them. A good many of their members are now riding "Harley Davidson" motorcycles and, as for that silly poker game I mentioned earlier... That's called "Three-toed Pete" which is really a MWRC staple. Hell, we play it so often now that they've even presented Tiny and Dennis & me with our very own, très cool Crown Royal bags for our quarters!



## Happy Birthday To You

Sept. 1 <sup>st</sup> -	Patti Kindt
Sept. 14 <sup>th</sup> -	Jim Dunn
Sept. 18 <sup>th</sup> -	Kevin Porter
Sept. 25 <sup>th</sup> -	Jim Peterson
Sept. 28 <sup>th</sup> -	Jim "Tiny" Kindt

Oct. 7 <sup>th</sup> -	John Karlovich
Oct. 11 <sup>th</sup> -	Peter Simet
Oct. 12 <sup>th</sup> -	Paul Serdynski
Oct. 12 <sup>th</sup> -	Leane Teriaca
Oct. 19 <sup>th</sup> -	Robert Somogji
Oct. 20 <sup>th</sup> -	Jon Kopecky



Brian and Joanne at the 2009 Spring GLRC

September's 50/50 raffle:  
\$120.00/\$60.00  
WINNER - Ed Kunicki  
Rivet balance = \$590.50

### **August Dinner Ride** **Dennis Hafeman**

Wednesday, August 5 was a balmy, perfect riding day for the monthly dinner ride. The restaurant was Tom and Di's Rustic Inn, located in fabulous downtown Mapleton. Gathered for the feast were: Joe Kubicek, Dennis Hafeman, Jim and Deb Bagurdes, George Markopoulos and Dawn (a biter, I'm told), Gary and Mary Davey, Scott Wysocki, Chuck Homa, Pete Simet, Mike Zivicki, Al Schoessow, and Bob McDermott (astride his trusty scooter). The ride was very scenic, thanks to the leadership of Ride Captain Simet. En route Bob's helmet suffered a near catastrophic wardrobe malfunction when a small screw fell out, nearly losing his face shield. He finished the ride with one hand to his ear, fooling a lot of people into thinking that he was on his cell phone. Silly cagers!

At the restaurant a few of our northern members had already settled in for dinner. Secreted in the back room were Ted and Pat Engelbart, Ray and Leann Teriaca, and Jim Dunn. Ted had a very cute little blonde on his arm (okay, so it turned out to be his granddaughter, but it made you do a double take). Of course they were already done eating by the time we ordered, so they bid their goodbyes and split. Nice riding and dining with you guys! Now The Rustic Inn is notorious for its huge burgers, and many an unwary diner has fallen prey to their siren song. Deb Bagurdes heeded their seductive call, and ended up taking half her burger home for lunch. Chuck "The Frugal Gourmet" Homa took another road to culinary nirvana. He ordered the salad, and waited until Scott Wysocki threw in the towel on his burger. Chuck then kindly stepped in and offered to finish it for him. With full stomachs it was time to head back home with another successful dinner ride stretching our belts.

"Wrongway" Dennis



### **Ford Mustang motorcycle trailer at The Summer GLRC**

(It can be yours, new, starting @ \$3,495.00)

### **2010 Spring GLRC** **"In the Shadow of Lambeau Field"**

Hosted by Green Bay Chapter WI X, April 30<sup>th</sup> - May 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2010

MIDWAY - BEST WESTERN HOTEL - 780 Armed Forces Dr. Green Bay, Wis. 54304 (920-499-3161)  
Rates: \$83.00 - \$103.00 - Kids free.

FRIDAY NITE TAILGATE PARTY - Burgers, brats, bbq pork, grilled chicken breasts, side dishes.

SATURDAY NITE BANQUET - Buffet style with beef, chicken and fish selections.

BREAKFAST - Saturday and Sunday morning - continental breakfast provided by hotel- includes muffins, Danish, donuts, cereal, hard boiled eggs, coffee, juice etc. You may upgrade to a full breakfast buffet for only \$6.00.

HOSPITALITY ROOM - Opens Friday starting at noon. Free beer, soda and snacks all weekend. (Hospitality rooms will be closed during Friday and Saturday dinners, open after until ???)

Hotel has a large atrium area with pool.

Friday and Saturday afternoon tours of Lambeau Field and the Packer Pro shop, as well as free transportation to and from the Oneida Casino. Three of Green Bay's best Sports Bars located within one half block of hotel.

Pre-Registration - \$60.00 per person (after March 30, 2010 - \$70.00 per person).

Friday only - \$30.00 per person.

Saturday only - \$40.00 per person.