

# Exhaust Notes

Volume 17, Issue 6 March, 2002

BMW MOA Charter No. 147

BMW Riders Assn. Charter 203

CCBR Web Site - <http://www.ccbbr.org>

## SPECIAL EDITION!

This limited edition of Exhaust Notes is in honor of Dave Williams. We realize that we can never duplicate Dave's amazing newsletter prowess. So, forgive us, this edition is short and sweet and dedicated to the special people in CCBR who make our lives richer.

## ENAD NWORB REMEMBERED

A group of 25 friends and relatives gathered at California BMW in Mountain View on Saturday, Feb 23, to reminisce about the full life of Dane Brown, a long time CCBR member. Kari Prager set up chairs and refreshments in the main showroom, and arranged a display of Dane's leather jacket and famous hat, along with pictures and momentos.

Dane's daughter Sheila Kobara, husband Ted and sister Sandy Hutchinson represented the family. Sheila presented CCBR with a 14" stained glass reproduction of the CCBR logo. Everyone took turns telling favorite stories about Dane's effect on their lives.



## CHEATING DEATH VALLEY

Seven CCBR members attended the annual BMWs in Death Valley event, on Presidents Day weekend. Leading the pack was Dave Williams, once-again selflessly hauling the CCBR Trailer and gear for several members down to the camping grounds at Furnace Creek.

Unfortunately, Dave suffered "an attack" on Monday morning. After being discovered immobile in his motorhome, Dave was airlifted to Saint Rose Hospital in Henderson. After a battery of tests, by Thursday the verdict was that Dave had not had a heart attack, but would need surgery.

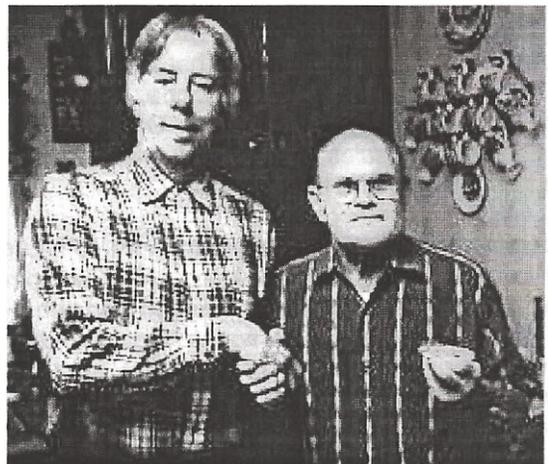
Dave underwent a quintuple bypass operation on Friday, February 22nd. His condition is currently serious but improving. You can send cards to Dave at St. Rose Dominican Hospital - Siena Campus, 3001 St. Rose Parkway, Henderson, NV 89052. No flowers please until he is out of the ICU.

## DEATH VALLEY ENJOYED BY ALL

We have it on good authority that the previous Death Valley days were filled with much merriment and many miles of motorcycling fun. See the insert page for a report by Rich Alves.

## LYLE GRIMES GETS 10-YEAR PIN

Sam Lepore, currently on another of his cross-country jaunts (to Daytona no less), visited with Lyle and Gloria Grimes in Louisiana this past week. We had been holding Lyle's 10-year pin for several months, so Sam took the opportunity to make a "special delivery." Congratulations, Lyle!



### Dirt Donkin' In Death Valley

By Rich Alves

John & Paula Beining, Phil & Erika James, Rich Alves and Alan Mueller left Thursday afternoon for Buck Owens Palace in Bakersfield, our first night on our way to Death Valley for the BMW gathering on Presidents Day weekend. Dave Williams left on Monday and took the CCBR Rig and got some quality time in before the hordes showed up on Friday.

Saturday morning awakened with bright sun and beautiful blue sky. Dave Williams started a fire with dried mule dung, carelessly left by the 20 mule teams, and freshly gathered from the endless desert the day before. He carefully set the coffeepot atop it. Half awake CCBRers stood around the fire, warming their hands. Coffee boiled, brewed and poured. Discussions planned out the day ahead. Cobwebs were swept from half opened eyes. It was going to be another good day.

Alan Mueller headed north to Scotty's castle. A small group including Phil & Erika James, John and Paula Biening headed for Las Vegas to appreciate the Art of Motorcycle at the Venetian Hotel and to check out the Hoover Dam.



**Erica acts cool, while master mechanic Phil supervises chain replacement**

Once the street guys left, the dirt guys stood around the fire gathering courage and drinking coffee - Dave Williams, Dick Huber and Rich Alves. They were going to attempt a ride through treacherous Titus Canyon. Dave and Rich had been planning this expedition for over 3 weeks. Dave said, "I wanna". Rich responded, "If ya wanna, we gonna." (*Dirt Donks talk that way*) Dick Huber chimed in, "If ya wanna and ya gonna, I wanna too." Today was the day. Courage built. Coffee quenched parched throats. Muscles tensed and then relaxed. It was time to saddle up and hit the road.

We headed toward Beatty, NV on pavement and found the dirt road to Titus about 30 miles later. After stopping to reduce air pressure in our tires, we headed northwest over the pass and into the canyon. It was a beautiful ride. The canyon walls turned lead-ore green in the area around Leadville - an old mining town and scam 1920's real estate development. In the lower stretches the canyon narrows and we felt like water in a flash flood - rushing

down - hitting banks - riding high on canyon sides and rushing to the next turn.

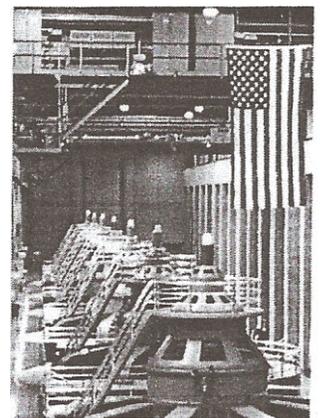
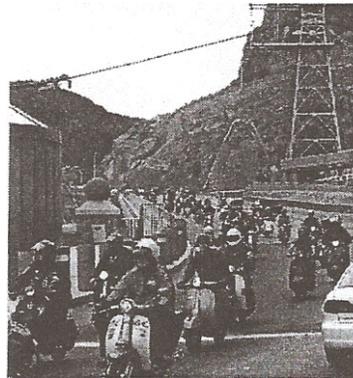
Rich rides quite a bit of dirt and had a good time comparing this ride to his first one through the canyon about 4 years ago, when he was much less experienced on dirt. Dick is an experienced offroad rider and did a great job. However, he faked a get-off in front of a car with two cute Sierra Club ladies there-in. Nice move, Dick. They stopped the car. They smiled at Dick. They helped Dick pick up the bike. They smiled at Dick. They got back in the car and drove off. They smiled at Dick. Dick smiled back. (*Where is Dr. Seuss when you need him? - Ed*)



**The truck came thaaat close!**

This was one of Dave's first dirt experiences. No get-offs. No fall-downs. (No smiling Sierra Club ladies - damn) He did a great job and had a little smile on the corner of his mouth when we high-fived at the end of the canyon. We had a little ceremony. A Dirt Donk Ceremony. Rich and Dick soberly gave Dave a hug, welcomed him, and proclaimed him, a Dirt Donk.

### HOOVER DAM HIJINX



**How many scooters equals one generator?**