



N.J. RETREADS MOTORCYCLE CLUB

NEWSLETTER

January/February 2021



WILD CARD SCHEDULE

LOCATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE

As of this publication we await the vaccines that promise relief from the virus. In the meantime we seek some facsimile of normalcy.

Presently, area restaurants are open for dining but with restricted capacity, which makes it hard to secure space, with governors now threatening tighter restrictions. All signs point to relief but we don't know when, so predicting the next few months is going to be tough.

Enclosed is a tentative schedule based on what we know as of this moment. Follow it until you hear otherwise, but stay informed. Monitor our email blasts and Facebook posts for up-to-the-minute information.

DATES SUBJECT TO CHANGE

Weather is another wild card. It's our goal to maximize riding opportunities. We exercise the POP-UP RIDE. Our best chance for riding is to choose our days based on the most favorable weather. So remain flexible, and

! STAY TUNED DAILY !

Lastly, all rides leave at 9am. If you plan to ride but want to skip the breakfast meetup, arrive no later than 8:45am.

**BE PATIENT, PAY ATTENTION,
AND WE'LL WORK OUR WAY
THROUGH THIS**

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Let's ride!

**R. Denny Blew,
NJ State Director**

MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS

OVERDUE

Renew your Retreads membership now. SEE PAGE 3 for your printable membership form. We thank you for getting it done!

ESSENTIAL PHONE NUMBERS

Denny Blew— 856 498 9208
Steve Gallagher— 856 297 4141
Sam Beloff— 856 776 3938
Jim Wells— 609 271 9323
Jim Dougherty— 609 442 9884



Steve and Claudine
Gallagher

**Where
Are
We
Going?**

HAPPY NEW YEAR

SO WHERE ARE WE GOING?

As we wish 2020 goodbye we all realize that 2021 will start by being challenging. It's impossible right now to plan big events and ride-ins. Yet most agree that motorcycle riding is a good way to have social distancing fun. Our day ride format works well to have fun with limited risk, in my opinion.

I've been trying to assemble a list of day ride destinations to use while mapping out rides. I know this club is a virtual encyclopedia of knowledge of roads, lunch stops and destinations that can be used in a day ride format. When you make a GPS day ride, the first thing you need to know is "Where are you going?"

So I'm asking my fellow Retreads to email (see below) or Personal-Message me on Facebook with suggestions, whether it's a favorite lunch stop or a destination reachable in a day ride from our usual breakfast starting points. As I don't normally ride Wednesdays I only meet half of our riders, so most of the time I don't get to converse with everyone. Thanks in advance.

How many times have you said you'd like to return to this place or that? This is likely a great time to bring it up. While you're at it why not try to plan to lead a ride yourself? You know where you want to go, so take your friends!

Even if the big events are on hold we can give 2021 a good ride anyhow. Happy New Year to all.

Steve Gallagher

NJ Retreads Assistant State Director

SteveGSJRetreads@gmail.com

856-297-4141



RENEWAL TIME IS DUE AND OVERDUE

Renew your 2021 membership now. [SEE NEXT PAGE](#) for your printable form. Thanks!



Southern New Jersey Retreads Application / Renewal

Retreads Motorcycle Club International, Inc., AMA Charter 3233

[Please Print Clearly]

Date _____ Renewal or New Member? _____ Sponsored By _____

Applicant (print) _____ Co-Applicant _____

IMPORTANT: MUST BE SIGNED BY APPLICANT AND CO-APPLICANT, IF ANY

By voluntarily applying for membership, I understand that the Retreads cannot assume responsibility for any aspect of my safety. I understand the sport of motorcycle riding has an inherent safety hazard. I also understand that my participation in any Retread activity is strictly voluntary, and further, I release and hold harmless the Retreads from any loss to my person or property.

Applicant (sign): _____ **Co-Applicant:** _____

NEW MEMBERS PLEASE COMPLETE

(not necessary for renewing a memberships except for reason of making changes)

Street Address _____

City _____ County _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phones _____ Email _____

Applicant Birthday ____/____/____ Co-Applicant ____/____/____

If you're an AMA member give number: Applicant _____ Co-Applicant _____

Occupation _____ Co-Applicant _____

Make of Motorcycle(s) _____

Other MC club affiliations _____

Please return application and remittance to:

Jim Dougherty — 244 Clarkstown Road, Mays Landing, NJ 08330

\$25 couple or \$20 single amount enclosed —> \$ _____

Please make check payable to: New Jersey Retreads MC

SUNDAY BREAKFASTS

January 3, 2021

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

January 10

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

January 17

Elmer Diner, Rt. 40, Elmer

January 24

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

January 31

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

WEDNESDAY BREAKFASTS

December 30

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

January 6, 2021

Bridgeton Family Diner, 825 N. Pearl St.

January 13

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

January 20

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

January 27

Elmer Diner, Rt. 40, Elmer

Ride Schedules —Weather Permitting , Rides Leave After All Breakfasts

Sunday - 8:00AM (Ride leaves at 9:00am)

Wednesday - 8:00AM (Ride leaves at 9:00am)

SUNDAY BREAKFASTS

February 7

Elmer Diner, Rt. 40, Elmer

February 14 (Valentine's Day)

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

February 21

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

February 28

Elmer Diner, Rt. 40, Elmer

March 7

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

WEDNESDAY BREAKFASTS

February 3

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

February 10

Bridgeton Family Diner, 825 N. Pearl St.

February 17 (Ash Wednesday)

Point 40 Diner, Rt. 40 & Rt. 77, Pole Tavern

February 24

Pegasus Diner, Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

March 3

Elmer Diner, Rt. 40, Elmer

BIRTHDAY WISHES

Our members are our strength. We extend best wishes for a great day today and every day!



JANUARY

3 Elizabeth Andrews
4 Jerry O'Keefe
4 Dan Pinto Sr.
5 Jeff DeStefano
5 Nadine Usinger
6 Clare Anderson
8 Carl Murphy
8 Tom Wozny
11 Dennis McFerren
12 Bob Bennett
16 Robert Tatlor
23 Wayne Mullin
28 Kit Walton

FEBRUARY

1 Mike Black
1 Marty Long
1 Paul Giunta
1 Patricia Percy
4 Frank Monteleone
4 Al Swiger
5 Judith DeBaun
7 Tom Murray
9 Robert Mayer
10 Stan Ware
12 Mourad Salib
12 Spiro Voutsinas
14 Beverly McCurnin
14 Stephen DeBaun
16 Dot Ormsby
17 Gary D'Ambroso
24 Steve Black
25 Audrey Mayer
27 Frank Impagliazzo



WELCOME
NEW
MEMBERS

Robert Andrews &
Elizabeth Andrews
of Millville

Rich Becker &
Alicia Bjornson
of Pennsville

Barry Coniglio &
Kristine Coniglio
of Mantua

Wayne Sheldon
of Woodbury

Louis Liscio
of Mays Landing



STAN WARE
HITTING THE 100,000 MILE MARK ON HIS GOLDWING
12:41PM, DECEMBER 3RD, 2020

Bill

copyright 2020 R. Denny Blew

His name was Bill. And he was my friend.

I met him 25 years ago while attending my wife's class reunion. Knowing no one there, I soon found myself sitting alone at a table for ten while the other nine went gadding about the dining hall, rekindling old friendships. After one hour and two cocktails, boredom overtook, and noticing an older chap sitting by his lonesome two tables away, I nodded. He nodded back, smiled, and threw up his hands as if to say he was obviously in the same boat. Thus, I got up, walked over and introduced myself.

His name was Bill, and we hit it off instantly. We chatted for forty-five minutes while our wives continued talking over old times with former classmates. Finally, dinner was announced and attendees began returning to their tables. In finality I shook Bill's hand and asked, "How about we get the wives together and go out to dinner sometime?"

He said, "I'd love that, but not for five weeks. A buddy and I are touring the whole country. 30 days and 7,000 miles on my Harley-Davidson Road King. We leave tomorrow morning, and I can't wait!" I'm not sure if it was his robust enthusiasm, or some momentary intersectional point of unguarded receptivity, but his words sparked something inside of me that ignited a wildfire. The reunion ended, we went home then I proceeded to toss and turn all night.

You see, all my life it was my closely held dream to ride a motorcycle. Unfortunately, motorcycle-riding was strictly forbidden in my family. Whenever the subject arose, *you'll-kill-yourself* was always the final justification for the prohibition. But now, Bill's words became like fuel to my white-hot urge. At last, I poured out my heart to my wife. She, God bless her, pointed out that I was in my 40s, by the looks of my greying temples wasn't getting any younger, and if I didn't get this yearning out of my system I might have regrets for the rest of my life.

So, without telling another soul I made a trip to a Harley-Davidson dealership across the bridge in New Castle, Delaware. I shyly stepped into this huge showroom, and directly fell into a trance. Walking the aisles, I drooled over these two-wheeled velocipedes, redolent with the scents of fossil fuels and sexy black leather, and emblazoned with sparkling paint jobs and shining chrome. I was smitten. Infatuated. Besotted. I was in luvvvvv! Thus, once a week for the next month it became my habit to sneak across the bridge to salivate over these magnificent machines.

A month later Bill returned home from his trip and invited me over. I became a sponge as he spoke excitedly of his trip, the glorious sights, the exciting roads, and the interesting characters he'd met along the way. It was too much for me to bear. I then shared with him that ever since I was a child I'd pined of riding a motorcycle. When I finished my story he said, "Look, there's a dealer up in Reading who's just started giving these four-day motorcycle training programs. Why not take the course? You'd find out for sure if you really wanna go through with this."

My wife and I announced to the family that we were taking a *vacation*. And away we went to Reading, Pennsylvania.

Eleven other students and I spent mornings learning the elements of the motorcycle, along with explanations of the dangers, the physics and the safest way to approach motorcycling. We spent the afternoons on small motorcycles in a three-acre parking lot, practicing the skills we'd studied that morning in the classroom. On the final afternoon they put us through written and on-bike field-tests. I out-scored everyone in my class. And I was sold. Full blast.

I called Bill and told him the course went great but I wasn't sure what to buy. Nor did I have an ounce of confidence. He invited me over again. When I got there, he said, "Here's my helmet. Hop on my Road King. Right now. You're gonna ride up the NJ Turnpike. I want you to go at least 50 miles, get off the exit, turn around, then come back. Now don't worry. I'm going to follow you in my car with my flashers on. I'll be with you every minute. You'll be fine."

And that's what I did. And I was scared to death. But thrilled to death! And I made it! And Bill's gesture of inspiration and unselfishness gave me the confidence to move ahead with my plans.

I mustered my courage and purchased my first motorcycle, at which point my family declared me *totally* insane. However, now having far in excess of 100,000 miles under my belt without providing any revenue to the local hospital mortician, they declare me only *partly* insane. But how motorcycling has changed my life! I live for riding and the wonderful friends I've made along the way. And it all came about from a chance conversation.

Long story short, Bill and I became riding buddies and racked up thousands of miles taking trips together for the next ten years, at which point he became ill and was forced to quit riding. I still visited him regularly, until upon his death bed he told me I was the son he'd never had, and that he'd willed me his gun collection, various other coveted knick-knacks, and his leather riding vest donned with dozens of patches and pins. I was honored to accept these things.

I and the world lost a great man whose spirit, encouragement, generosity, and whose belief in me helped me to believe in myself. What would this world be without the likes of him! To this day, he is remembered, and he is missed.

His name was Bill. And he was my friend.

ON-THE-ROAD COMMUNICATIONS

CB Radio is our means of road-communications. We use CBs for lots of reasons: report mechanical problems, need of a comfort or fuel stop, road hazards ahead, a separation of the group, and you might even hear a good joke. A CB provides safety, comfort, information, geniality, and an all-around better experience. Oh and by the way, you'll find us on channel 32.

Get a CB: you won't regret it!



That's what you call Ridin' High

SET THE PACE — STEER TO A PLACE

We're in need of those willing to step up on occasion and act as ride-leader when our regulars can't make it.

This is simply being the steering wheel.

Set the pace — steer to a place.

Steer us to a comfort stop at mid morning and a lunch stop at noon. All there is to it. You won't be judged: you'll be thanked!



FIND US ON FACEBOOK

"Retreads of South Jersey"

CLUB OFFICERS

R. Denny Blew, State Director
Steve Gallagher, Asst. State Director
Sam Beloff, past Asst. State Director
Jim Dougherty, Membership Officer
James Wells, Past State Director

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