

# BREAKFAST RIDERS

C.C.B.W.: Grumpa Les Kurtz

Newsletter (free)

June, 27, 2009

**Hwy 36** I got to the gas station Saturday a.m. and met Frank White, who said he was going to leave early making his run only 1-day. We met Steve Wright and Stan Hitchcock in Napa. Stan was towing a trailer behind his bike. We agreed to bypass the race traffic. So, we headed up Hwy 29/121 aiming for Hwy 128, with Steve leading. Good idea, but we ran into traffic anyway. Once beyond Calistoga, we had better luck with traffic and the ride was moving at a better pace. We hit Cloverdale for our first gas stop. We pushed on to Booneville to get lunch, but the service wasn't happening at all. We pushed on to into Fort Bragg and had lunch at Cap'n Flints. Stan was gracious and picked up the tab -- thank you. From there, Frank headed for Hwy 20 and home. We headed north on Hwy 1. The traffic was much better beyond Fort Bragg and we got to stretch the throttle a few times. The temps started to climb as we rode into the mountains. We made a stop in Leggett before getting onto Hwy 101. As we got to Rio Dell, I pulled off for my aunt's while Stan and Steve headed for their campground in Fortuna. I got to my aunt's and forgot to turn off my electrics. With a jump start, I got the bike started and took it out for some recharge miles. In the a.m., I loaded up the bike, turned the key -- dead. Another jump start and the bike started. As I was reattaching the seat and gear,

the bike stopped. After much ado, I noticed the petcock was off. I was ready and fired just in time for Steve and Stan to arrive. We skipped breakfast to allow my battery to get really well charged. Now onto Hwy 36 with 150 miles of mostly gentle twisties and wide, smooth pavement, with a few tighter turns. The views were outstanding. We took a break at Hwy 3 before heading into



Wildwood for gas and lunch. The next stretch was more narrow with tighter turns -- nice. But it ended in Red Bluff.

**GNATS**

The temps were well into the 100's as we made a stop at a store. I stayed by the bikes in the shade...and roasted. Stan and Steve were heading inland for lake Almanor. They tried to talk me along, but I couldn't see myself dealing with the heat. I headed up Hwy 5 for Redding. I took the Hwy 299 exit and made a stop for gas and fluids.



Hwy 299 quickly proved to be crowded with slow traffic, but along with a few aggressive passes and plenty of passing lanes, I was able to keep my speed up. I stopped in Weaverville for gas and fluids and was relieved to feel the temps had dropped nicely...to a cool 106. Back on Hwy 299 and I was covering miles quickly. The road widened and straightened as



All Breakfast Riders rides are open to all riders -- with their head on square. No stunts. Riders are responsible for their own insurance.

Cont.

X



Breakfast Riders  
1609 Northwood Dr.  
Fairfield, CA 94534



Remaining calendar for 2009

	Jul 3-5	x  U.S. Grand Prix at Laguna Seca (Laguna-Seca.com)
Sun, Jul 12	*  Mines Rd / Patterson	
	Jul 11-13	x  Holister (horsepowerpromotions.com)
	Jul 24-26	x  NHRA at Infineon
Sat, Aug 8	*  Middletown	
	Aug 21-23	x  Indy Cars at Infineon
Sun, Sep 13	*  Goat Rock	
	Sep 26	\$  Napa Horse Play
Sat, Sep 26	x  Reno Street Vibes, Fall	(Road-Shows.com)
	Sep 23-27	x  Ride-4-Kids, Fairfield (Ride4Kids.org)
Sun, Oct 04	\$  Ride-4-Kids, Fairfield (Ride4Kids.org)	
Sat, Oct 10	*  Napa	
Sat Dec 05	\$  Ronald McDonald House Toy Run	
??? Dec ??	x  Intrntnl Motorccl Show (MotorCycleShows.com)	
???, Dec ??	\$  Other toy runs -- galore	

\* Breakfast Riders run, \$ Benefit/cost run, x Non Breakfast Riders event of interest, (???) date not yet determined

Check web page to be sure of details. Each rider is responsible for their own lunch, gas, insurance, and behavior. Times and places to meet for non-Breakfast Riders events ain't determined by us!



Bruce, Darlene, Thomas, Lisa, Jeff, and Mike -- new friends



At the damn dam



Stan & Steve on Hwy 1

Breakfast Riders runs are open to everyone - we allow all makes, cruisers, sport bikes, tourers, young through old, male and female. We are looking for riders, friends, and family who enjoy riding. Most Breakfast Rider runs meet at N.Texas Shell parking lot, 3335 N.Texas, Fairfield and leave by 9:00.

**Mt Tam** The weather report was heavy with the chance of rain starting early in the afternoon, but at least the start of the day looked dry, albeit cloudy. We had nine bikes show up with regulars Steve Dodini, Skip Moffatt,



George Schjelderup, Frank White (who covered the tail gunner spot -- thank you), and me. New to the group were Thomas and Lisa Kelch, Bruce and Darlene Campbell, Jeff Williams, and Mike Tislan. The start of the ride was boring freeway -- 80 to 37 to 101. Finally we got to Lucas Valley Rd and the start of twisties. There was some traffic, but they allowed us a slight bit of spirited running. This road just gets better the further from Hwy 101 you get. We made it to Nicasio and took our first break. Smiles were big on those riders who had never ran this road. The clouds were still threatening and thick. We gathered up and headed out to San Geronimo. I gathered the group on Sir Francis Drake Blvd and then we had a leisurely ride to Fairfax with some nice views. In Fairfax, there were detour signs to get to Bolinas Rd. So we were diverted into the real tight,

If you changed your address or email, send me the new info. If you do not get my emails, and do have email, send me the info.

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twisted, hilly, residential area of Fairfax -- with speeds nearing 15 mph! Then finally onto Bolinas Rd. Shortly out of town, there is a tight right-hander that is my indicator that we have entered the twisty zone. This is a technically challenging road. The road needs to be repaved and it has lots of places with debris. But it is fun! Luckily the bicyclists were not too numerous, nor were we in each other's way.

We took a stop at the dam to rest up the arms for the next ration of twisties. I warned the group to keep their eyes out for the upcoming spot that has some serious ejecto-bumps. I found the spot and was able to stop and wave a warning...everyone got through fine. At the top of the hill, we made the turn into the park. The road here is much wider and better paved, but speeds still had to be kept low to keep from getting tickets. The views to the right...the views to the left...oh wow the views! Many thanks to the weather gods for keeping the fog away and the road dry allowing us to sight see. We made the turn onto Pan Toll Rd and started downhill, where brakes and braking skills were tested. Then we made the turn onto the Panoramic Hwy. The road seemed very wide after all the tight enclosed spaces we have been traveling through, but it was still narrow and twisty. Finally onto to Hwy 1 -- again it seemed wider still. As we made our way into Stinson Beach, I looked for parking near the restau-

rant, but found none. So we aimed for the free parking near the beach...only I made the turn one block too soon. It took me a couple of tries to get the right road...sigh. The group did not shred me too hard -- nice. Once parked, we aimed for lunch. Skip, Tom, Lisa, Bruce, Darlene, Jeff, and me aimed for the Sand Dollar while others ate the lunch they brought or opted for the greasy spoon by the beach. We 'luxury diners' strolled back to the bikes where the group awaited us. We saddled up and headed out for Point Reyes Station and gas. This stretch was marred with slow, rude traffic. The gas station was high priced as expected and had installed pay toilets -- the jerks! With tanks full we headed north for Marshall. Making the turn off Hwy 1 onto Marshall-Petaluma Rd got us away from traffic -- mostly. This is a gentler road rising into the pastured hills. We took the brief jog on Wilson Hill Rd to get to Novato Blvd. Twisties all gone...sigh. We then made the left onto San Marin Dr and plenty of stop signs. I made another mistake and got us in the left turn for Hwy 101 north waiting for the light. The RV along side us was very nice and allowed us to scoot around him back onto the road -- thank you. Then we made the turn to get onto Hwy 37 and it was freeways all the way home. No rain. No fog. Not too many bugs. Great day.

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**Hwy 36 Cont.** I got closer to Arcata, but I slowed down for the traffic. Another gas and fluid stop on Hwy 101 before I headed south. This is a beautiful stretch of road where the gentle road allows for normal freeway speeds. I stopped in Garberville for gas and to put my sweatshirt on -- the coastal fog was creeping in. As I got closer to Hwy 1, I debated: Hwy 101 or Hwy 1. Duh! The sun was getting lower as I ran for the coast. No cars going my way. Fantastic. I did not make Fort Bragg before the sun set. I stopped for gas, fluids, candy bar. Darkness had settled quickly on a moonless, foggy night. I had to really keep my speeds within my headlight's range. Still the coastal highway was all mine for long periods of time. It felt almost as if I was granted a magic moment! My focus was so tight on the road that I came up on Gualala and almost shot through, but I stopped and got gas. Nothing else was open so I could not even get a candy bar. I was starting to get tired and butt sore and colder, so I started doing exercises while riding. This helped, but I had to stop a couple of times just to stretch. When I did, I found the night was so dark I could not see the bike under me! I missed the signs for Annapolis Rd and Stewarts Pt Rd. I finally took Hwy 116 towards home and warmth. 635 miles and 15.5 hours for the day. Nice!

<see web page for full stories,  
more photos, links, etc>

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**707-432-1660**