

BOXER SHORTS

April 2013



Yankee Beemers, Inc.

www.yankeebeemers.org

Mailing Address: PO Box 2151, Fitchburg, MA, 01420



COVER PHOTO TOP:
Duffy, Angus, Dana and
Mallory *by Angus Crowe*

BOTTOM PHOTO:
Maurice "MoPhoto", Moe,
Larry and Tom *b.anderson*
PHOTO LEFT: Former
President Marc dreaming of
Frosty Nutz while enjoying
a well earned rest on the bus
to Javits! *by v.cruz*



Prez Sez

by Bob Blethen

Is it the end of the month already? Where does the time go? I have been working on the honey do list hoping to get all of my projects completed before the riding season kicks off. At the rate things are going the list may be done by July. I ordered kitchen cabinets from a local cabinet maker about 6 weeks ago with the promise that they would be ready for install in 2 weeks, on Thursday the 28th of March I received a voice mail from said cabinet maker, "I have the cabinets done but the hardware hasn't come in yet". Meanwhile I have the First Lady's kitchen in disarray. This has caused a few problems, none that I can't handle.

The March meeting was attended by 75 souls, there were only 17 Motorcycles in the parking lot. Another lovely March day. Steve and Sharon did there usual fine job of preparing breakfast. John Shields was pressed into service as the secretary, Victor Cruz was in Detroit attending his fathers 81st birthday. Marc Waegemann was also absent at his fathers

birthday party. Could they be related? The 50/50 had two prizes of \$52.00 one of the lucky winners had just joined the club. It was Gold Card day 40 cards were sold. There are 10 left. Contact the treasurer for the last 10. Leslie Withall, the new storekeeper, is having a sale on some of the old merchandise. Get it while it is hot!



We had our bi-annual board meeting after the March breakfast. The treasurer's report was read and the club is in the black, thanks to the previous administration. Also

discussed, we need to retire some of our coffee pots, they are long in the tooth. Roy Bertalato is working on that. Also, Roy informed us that the Shoot and Scoot has been postponed indefinitely. The Toy Box is in good repair and is ready for the season. The Toy Box must be removed from Roy's yard, per wife's orders, and it is being moved to Norfolk, Ma. The holiday party for 2014 is going back to the Crowne Plaza in Natick, Bill Cusack has been doing the arm twisting on this to keep the costs reasonable for the participants. We also tossed around a printed versus an online version of the Boxer shorts, nothing has been decided yet. We will continue to mail out the Boxer Shorts, it will also be available on the web page.

The previously scheduled Gould's ride for today the 30th of March would have been perfect. Hopefully the 20th of April will be as nice. Meet us on Sat. April, 20 at the Shell gas station at Rt. 2, exit 16 (Rt.202 junction) in Orange, MA. We leave promptly at 10:00 am. We'll arrive at Gould's Sugar House for the BEST pancakes, waffles, hand-made sausage patties and pickles. We ride rain, snow or shine and sometimes see all three. Dress accordingly.

April's breakfast meeting is the 21st the day after the Gould's ride. Come to the Willow Brook in Mendon, MA. For breakfast with coffee served at 8:00 am and breakfast at 8:30 am. A short meeting to follow. With the Frosty Nutz the following weekend April 26th-28th. Join us for our kick off camp-out at the Wilgus State Park in Vermont. New shirts are being made up for the Frosty Nutz, Long sleeves only. It will be a busy month for riding. Get those Honey do lists completed.

Your Humble Servant, Bob



Editor's Briefs

by John Shields

In a little while I'll be joining some YB's and other riders for our first spring jaunt to the Vanilla Bean and I'm having a hard time concentrating on this, a labor of love, the newsletter. For in truth, it's a lot more fun riding than writing about riding and alas, I'd rather be in the saddle with a cold breeze across my hands than a warm keyboard under 'em, but nevertheless, it's important and even vital that the newsletter continue to be the voice and connective tissue of this living organism we call the Yankee Beemers.

There's been some change lately in YB land lately -- the previous webmaster, Rob Nye, has been replaced by the very competent Ken Springhetti, ably assisted by Gary Nelson. In addition there are going to be some changes at Heath this year -- we're looking for a new rally chairman to aid Dana in this big, big job. We need someone with people skills to manage our relations with the town of Heath and all the other associated items necessary to the successful enjoyment of a great rally. See Dana or Bob Blethen. Also, the Moto Guzzi club will not be joining us and sharing the rally this year as they've found their own place. Their reason for leaving, according to Tom Halchuk, was their difficult relations with a previous rally chair. Change is constant and let's enjoy the new situation and make it better where we can. According to former prez Roy Bertalotto, the YB's are giving up the food concession at Damn Yankees because it's a lot of work by a lot of volunteers who would rather be riding and I for one will not miss working behind the counter. More to follow.

If anyone is interested, the Editor's Briefs could benefit



from a different voice now and again in the form of guest editors so if you have a bone to pick, an idea to share or a comprehensive study of how traction is affected at the molecular level, feel free, it's your newsletter after all. Plus I get tired of reading my own tripe.

The newsletter **online** was approved at the last board meeting following the breakfast and can be found at <http://www.kenspring.com/ybnormal/news.html> or www.yankeebeemers.org (select the tab "Boxer Shorts.") Hope you enjoy great resolution, sparkling color photos and legible print, not to mention it's there before you get the mailed version. Timely and handsome, just like president Bob. Check it out.

Road Watch: Let's not forget the state of our roads as we begin our new adventures. There's sand and salt, chunks of loose pavement from the winter potholes, sticks and stones that will break your bones, and creatures great and small. Much road maintenance has been delayed and postponed thanks to our recession and there are a lot of road surface issues we must face. Never mind the scary statistics for texting while driving with something like 69% of respondents admitting they text and drive at least occasionally. Practice, pay attention, moderate speeds and be ready for anything this spring because guess what, the hazards lie in wait.

We have a great team in place this year and the prospects are good for a pretty special riding season in the year of 2013, not to mention the RA rally at the Biltmore in South Carolina and the BMWMOA Rally as usual some place out west, far from home. By the way, where are all the "high-thread-count" people, you know, the ones who prefer clean sheets to



ground cloths, a roof instead of a tent and a concierge instead of a fire tender. You all gonna do some stuff this year, organize trips and such?

Secretary's Report

by John Shields

I was shocked and dismayed when prez Bob asked me to do the secretary's report at the last breakfast meeting, but he's a hard guy to say no to. Anyway a bunch of people gathered around a table or two and commenced speaking in tongues while noisily slurping coffee and gesticulating wildly. Voices rose. It seemed to take forever and time slowed to a crawl. Then I threatened to leave if they didn't end the meeting soon. Wait, call from Victor...oh, it's about the content of the meeting, not my interpretation?! Ok, I'll run with that then.

So, anyway, Bob opened the meeting and Jim Sanders the treasurer gave a brief report on the state of our finances, and he said we must have plenty of money because we still have checks. Seriously, he winked at me like a banker and said, "we're doing fine." In fact there were *four hundred and fifty-two* PayPal transactions last year! If you don't know what that means please attend the YB remedial digital luddite upgrade class. Jim also suggested we send out renewal postcards to members to up the renewal rate. And some other stuff but I had to go to the bathroom then.

A Deposit was made to reserve Snow Farm for the rally in September. Tom Kemper is checking interest in sending the Hound Butt next year to Montreal -- been to that show and it was a very different and pleasant change from New York.

Eight people are already prepaid for Frosty Nutz on April 26 to 28th in Vermont.

Scout and Shoot is probably not going to happen this year because of current gun climate.

Damn Yankees: The Moto Guzzi Club will not be joining us this year and have found their own place. There is a real good chance we will not be running the concession stand this year and perhaps some other entity could run it. We need someone to help Dana run the show and help out with the town communications.

Coffee Pots: the four pots we have are getting old and worn out and we need to replace at least two of them this year -- approved.

Boxer Shorts: There was a complaint that the first online edition of the newsletter included the executives and board members contact information. That information was quickly removed from the site after the original suggestion. Motion passed to allow newsletter online, to continue to improve the experience, and to explore content delivery options.

We need new banners and signage.

Lime Rock: the excellent manager there for us last year is no longer employed but prospects are good for an even better event this year.

Whacky Hat: no report

Roving Breakfasts: last year there was a conflict with Lime Rock and the club lost money. Various options were discussed including moving it, changing the date, etc. There will probably be a date change.

Ken Springhetti will be moving the website from his domain (ooh, that sounds important) to a YB owned domain soon.



Holiday Party 2014: Will probably return to the Natick Crowne Plaza.

Pemi: there will be a grill there, gold card holders need to pre-register.

And then there was more but I nodded off....

Frosty Nutz 2013 - April 26-28, Wilgus State Park, Windsor VT.

Well boys and girls... spring is sprung, the grass is risen, I wonder where the YBs is...oh, that was last year. Well for 2013 we may have to modify this little old ditty, but we have it on good authority that spring will sprung and the grass will rise and we will know where the YBs is...at the Frosty Nutz campout once again at the Wilgus State Park in Windsor VT. Join us for the first camp outing of the season. With the delay of spring the time will arrive sooner than you think...its less than a month away! Check out the details on the YB website.

Most know the deal but this is a great outing to try out all the new camping and bike stuff you will be scrambling to get together in the next few weeks. Great riding and camaraderie set in central New England: camping on the CT river, firelight chats, and the sweet sounds of the Lonesome Weirdoes as the sun rises in the east. What a great way to kick off the camping season. You have heard the stories of this outing and each year we seem to generate more folklore that includes a bird house that traveled the world and the Ascutney tsunami ... and that is just about one very distinguished member!

Come prepared to have a great time. No arrivals before noon on Friday the 26th. Firewood is available at a reasonable cost from the park ranger and delivered to your site. Saturday night group fire. Bring what you need for how you camp. Bring your own food and a little for others, mooching and being mooched is encouraged, think of it as a 50 acre pot luck dinner. There are several stores in the area for anything you may forget or run out of. Morning coffee if the coffee pot works, the cord is not shorted, water comes out of the spigot and no one forgets where it is. No tents in the lean-tos as those without tents depend on them for shelter.

4 Cabins are available via a lottery system for \$100 for the weekend. Cabins have electricity but no heat, sleep four comfortably and more if that is what you are into. Each cabin will be assigned to a person for payment but split the cost with your buddies as you like. Email me your interest in the cabin lottery.

\$25 for the weekend and a Gold card event. No gold card? If you are committed now you may pay through the website via PayPal or send our Treasurer a check. If you need to “wait and see” on the weather or make a last minute decision, we will be more than happy to relieve you of your cash at the event. \$25 is a great value and we have an entire Vermont State park to ourselves for the weekend.

Post up your intentions so we have a rough count. Post any questions you may have. You may also contact your camp counselors: Ken Springhetti and I directly if need be.

Bill Cusack.

Member Spotlight

by Lauren & Glenn Randall

There are three ways to get out of Whittier, Alaska: by air, sea, or through a two-mile train tunnel under a mountain. We chose the tunnel but not in a train. We had just arrived after a stunning eight-hour ferry trip from Valdez with our rented motorcycles. We drove off the boat and straight to the tunnel in the brilliant sun light. Cars and motorcycles are allowed to drive through the very same tunnel used by the train. There exists a very precise schedule that alternates the train leaving town, cars and other wheeled vehicles leaving, the train returning and wheeled vehicles returning. The bikes follow the cars, after all the cars are safely through and out the other side. We were the only two motorcycles on this particular trip through the tunnel. Before taking off, we received a safety lecture that involved several warnings; including: do not touch the rail with your wheel, you will go down but don't worry because we have cameras in there and some one will come get you. We were going to ride between the rails, for two miles. Lauren heads into the tunnel first followed by Glenn. It is pitch black, really dark, made even darker by the fact that Lauren was wearing really dark sunglasses. There are no lights in the tunnel, only our headlights and an occasional tiny little red and green light that must have been marking off the half-mile marks. It was damp with droplets of water dripping from the ceiling. We made it safely out the other side.

We started riding after Lauren's youngest brother, Stephen Hancox, died in 2005. The remaining six siblings decided to organize a motorcycle rally in memory of their brother. The idea for a fund raising rally came

along as a way to cope with grief and to honor the life of a dear sweet man who left us too soon. The motorcycle connection is that while Stephen was terminally ill, he bought a motorcycle and would go out riding with one of his older brothers. They rode Harley Davidsons but let's not hold that against them. We have conducted a successful rally for several years with the goal to raise money for a family with a loved one involved in cancer treatment.

Glenn had the idea to rent a motorcycle for us to ride two up at the first rally, but after visiting a Harley dealer (the only local place to rent) he decided that the bikes had gotten too large to ride in time for the rally. At the first rally, we rode in our 1969 Alfa Romeo Spider with the top down as the caboose. Then we got the idea that we should both learn to ride motorcycles for the next rally and we took the MSF course and bought our first motorcycle, a 1994 Suzuki Savage 650 in 2008. Shortly after the course Lauren told me that she might enjoy being a passenger so I started looking for a comfortable bike with ABS that would be unlikely to break down. It turned out someone in the next town was selling a used 2006 K 1200 LT. It was too big and more than we wanted to spend but went to look at it anyway. I could not handle it but suggested Lauren take a test ride as a passenger with the obliging seller. When she returned her words were, "It is so comfortable!" and "You will love this machine." Our fate was sealed. The bike was delivered to our home in a few days. Over the



next 20,000 miles Glenn mastered the machine. Soon after that purchase, Lauren decided she wanted to ride her own bike and the search was on. We found a 2000 R 1200 C, in ivory, and we were off.

In the summer of 2011, Glenn, who was boiling in the windless ride of the LT decided to purchase our 4th motorcycle, a 2003 F650 CS, a bike with a tiny windshield and no fairing. However, now that Lauren was riding her own bike, the LT was too big and we traded it for a 2012 R 1200 RT, amazingly to us, our 5th bike since 2008. Who knew we would become addicted to bikes.

We joined the YBs to help us find mentoring for our new hobby. Along the way we have found friends and sampled numerous breakfasts, a couple of visits to Pemi, three Goulds sugar house rides, a great Damn Yankees rally, the NY motorcycle show, and our favorite, the Snow Farm weekend. We have been enjoying the experience, but have not been able to attend as many events as we would like because of our 5 children and 3 grandchildren and weekend work commitments.

Our favorite thing about the YBs is that we have shared many new experiences centered around motorcycles. Our longest motorcycle trip was on rented motorcycles in Alaska with a wonderful ride from Anchorage, to Glenallen, to Valdez, ferry to Whitier, and several days on the Seward Peninsula.

For a little more history: we both work in healthcare at a PACE site in Worcester. PACE is a program of all inclusive care for the elderly, ours is called Summit ElderCare and it is at the cutting edge of geriatric care for frail elders. We have been told by many that the organization was started just so we could meet.

Lauren is the Clinical Nurse Manager and Glenn is a physician board certified in three specialties: Internal Medicine, Geriatrics, and Hospice and Palliative Care. So, we can definitely perform CPR, the Heimlich maneuver, or put on a band-aid if the situations arise. We can do a lot of other stuff too but we'll skip the gory details.

Lauren started her nursing career after a variety of occupations including but not limited to Early Childhood Education, bookbinding, sales, day care provider, automotive stock clerk, and bar tending. A background in teaching blends well with nursing and provides additional skills in managing a large group of healthcare professionals in a very challenging practice caring for our elders.

Glenn came into medicine through an interest in tropical medicine, which he practiced and taught for a short time, followed by work in occupational medicine, urgent care and then back to internal medicine. Prior to medical school he drove a forklift, emptied boxcars and was a washer greaser of tractor trailers/gas trucks, which he often raced at night around the terminal. Who would have known?

His first bike was a 125cc Piaggio, motor scooter which he rode for a few years. He then rode a girlfriend's Honda 305 in college before hanging up the helmet. The gear, regular pants, shoes, thin driving gloves, a half helmet with face shield, how we change. He also thought it a bit dangerous, and a spare car was in his future which provided easier transportation. Fast forward to the next riding experience thirty five years later.

Lauren's first attempt at riding a motorcycle was several decades ago in a school parking lot. After a near close encounter with several shrubs upon promptly leaving the macadam and heading straight for the large brick school building (did I mention the part about going up and over a curb?), someone had the bright idea that she would do better out on the street. Truly brilliant. The first few miles were rather uneventful but then there was a turn and a little patch of sand in the road. Fortunately, she was wearing a jacket and jeans along with a helmet; the injuries were quite minor.

After some reflection, she decided to forego the motorcycle license in order to improve her chances of living a long life. Good decision. Her number one most favorite job has been mothering three beautiful children who are now all married with children of their own. Glenn adds two lovely children to our wonderful family.

Lauren and I enjoy traveling and have been through France, South Africa, Zimbabwe, Alaska, the East and West Coasts of our country; various places in Argentina, Buenos Aires, El Calafate and Ushuaia; Uruguay, and most recently a few weeks in New Zealand. If you are planning a trip to any of these places we would be happy to share our experiences.

Our bucket list includes more time for riding, anywhere. More travel. New experiences and having some of the YBs join us at the Hancox rally to eat, if not to ride.

What's Old is New Again

sub by Victor Cruz

Putting my foot down at the post office in Essex, I immediately notice the road salt causing my toehold to lose its sense of identity. There's nothing solid about ice melt.

Experience taught me to be cautious. More than that, experience taught me to expect that slippery slope that confronts all of us during the early days of spring riding before the ball of cloud dusting street sweepers have had their days to puff away winter's pile of sand dregs. Sand and residue ice melt is everywhere a hazard and only experience tells your blind foot it's there. And that's what I'm talking about: the way the past informs the present, the way a past failure (slipping on sand) spurs a corrective.

You got it right this time. You didn't slip. The bike didn't go down.

And for that brief moment you were saved. It wasn't always this way. A brief moment where you realize how getting wiser pays handsome dividends. Pride takes a bow. But there was also that sliver of chance, that margin of error not in your favor, the real possibility where the crack of doom opens a gap where the mind might have slipped through, forgetting, losing that small edge of stored wisdom learned from past experience. A gap that almost left you an innocent babe in the wood all over again. Dumb and dumbfounded.



A gap where the phrase, “what’s old is new again” applies perfectly. Your mind needs a reminder, like bird song telling you the season has turned, turning also an inventory of all possible hazards, now that you’re fully exposed again. At this time of year, roads are the worst. And the mind is rusty enough to easily forget. Forget that nobody ever expects a motorcycle to suddenly appear at the foot of their driveway. Forget that road salt beneath your foot when you were ready to dismount. Forget also that black thickness, that patch of oil slick there from one million cars idling at the Mass Pike toll booth that one time when you were unlucky enough not to have your EZ-Pass.

Experience saved you, but just barely.

At this time of year, when the cobwebs need a blowing out, when the mice that live in your tailpipe need a carbon incentive to leave their packing behind, when the years piled upon years of riding experience must be stirred awake from its winter nap; lifted finally up the dumbwaiter from its cellar of consciousness, up to sunny awareness and vigilance, the hallmarks of a safe rider.

You must make an accounting and you must ask yourself, well, am I forgetting something?



**June 7-9, 2013
Pemi RiverCampout**



Join us for 2 nights at the [Pemi River Campground](#) in New Hampshire's beautiful White Mountains. Back to the roots of Yankee Beemer motorcycle rallying, so no bands or a circus tent, however, with our Toy Box present we offer Friday evening hamburgers and hot dogs, an excellent Saturday steak feast, blazing campfires, and of course some of the finest BMW riders in the land. The campground has reserved a beautiful grassy area for field camping. Some have electrical and water hook-ups, some do not, so expect to share with your new and old friends!

<i>Name:</i>	<i>Phone:</i>
<i>Address:</i>	<i>Cell:</i>
	<i>Email:</i>
<i>City:</i>	<i>Bike:</i>
<i>State:</i>	
<i>Zip:</i>	
<i>Guest Name(s):</i>	
Yankee Beemer Gold Card holders must fill-out the form for an accurate food count.	
Registration at the gate is \$30.00 <u>with no food.</u>	
Registration type:	
<input type="checkbox"/> Pre-with food (\$55)	
<input type="checkbox"/> YB Gold Card GC #:	
<i>Notes:</i> Yankee Beemer Gold Card holders must complete form for accurate food count.	

**Return form (Gold Card, PayPal, Check, Cash): Yankee Beemers, Inc.
P.O. Box 505822, Chelsea MA 02150**

No pre-registration = No food. Sorry

Questions? Please contact Pemi Chairs Roy Bertalotto rvb100@comcast.net or Kurt Schmucki kschmucki@charter.net

Motorcycle Industry Council Tire Guide

Never underestimate the importance of having good, properly inflated tires on your motorcycle. The small contact patches provided by the front and rear tires are the motorcycle's only source of traction.

Deterioration of your tires' condition can jeopardize this contact patch and bring a good ride to a quick end. Safe riding depends on selecting the right tires, inspecting and maintaining them, and replacing them as necessary.

It's all about inflation, inflation, inflation. Proper air pressure is critical for tire performance and tire life. Under-inflation or overloading can cause sluggish handling, heavy steering, and internal damage due to over-flexing, and can cause the tire to separate from the rim. Over-inflation can reduce the contact area (and therefore available traction), and can make the motorcycle react harshly to bumps.



Check the air pressure when the tires are cold (at least three hours since the last ride), as part of your pre-ride "T-CLOCS" inspection (T-CLOCS means tires and Wheels, controls, Lights, oil, and stands; see page 15 for a complete MSF T-CLOCS checklist), and adjust it according to your motorcycle's owner's manual or the tire information label on the chain guard, frame or swingarm.

There may be two sets of recommendations for tire pressure (as well as suspension settings): one for solo riding and one for riding with a passenger and/or cargo. Do not exceed the maximum inflation pressure listed on the tire's sidewall. And never exceed the motorcycle's or tire's load limit (combined weight of operator, passenger, cargo, and accessories), since that can cause tire failure.

Some riders eventually reduce the frequency of air pressure checks to at least once a week and before long trips, but will still visually inspect tires before each ride.

Regularly inspect the tire tread depth to ensure that adequate tread remains. Tires have small wear bars molded into the tread grooves. When the tread is worn down to the level of the wear bars (indicating 1/32 inches of tread remaining), the wear bars become exposed and the tire should be replaced.

2013 Yankee Beemer Club Calendar

April

Saturday 20

Gould's Sugar House

Sunday 21

Breakfast Mtg. Willowbrook

26 to 28

Frosty Nutz, Wilgus State Pk VT

TBD

Scoot & Shoot (Probable No-Go)

TBD

MOA Mileage Survey begins

May

Sunday 19

Breakfast Mtg. Willowbrook

June

7 to 9

Pemi River Rally, NH

20 to 23

BMWRA Nat. Rally, Asheville, NC

Sunday 23

Roving Breakfast Meeting TBD

July

18 to 21

BMWMOA Nat. Rally, Oregon

Sunday 21

Roving Breakfast Meeting TBD

August

1 to 4

Damn Yankees Rally, Heath, MA

16 to 18

Lime Rockz Rally, Lakeville, CT

18

Roving Breakfast Meeting TBD

September

Sunday 8

Larz Anderson 21st EMD

13 to 15

Boxer Shorts Rally, Snow Farm

Sunday 15

Breakfast Mtg. Willowbrook

20 to 22

Whacky Hat, Charlie Brown, Eastford, CT

October

Sunday 20

Breakfast Mtg. Willowbrook

Saturday 26

Gould's Sugar House

The Yankee Beemers Motorcycle Club

BMWMOA #153

BMWRA #71

AMA#6905

BMW Motorcycle Club
Yankee Beemers



Ride To Eat - Eat To Ride YB Normal?

Membership Form

The Yankee Beemers have been a driving force in the New England BMW motorcycle scene since 1984. We are an enthusiastic group of BMW motorcycle owners, riders and restorers comprising of members from New England to California. Our goal is to promote camaraderie among our members through year-round monthly breakfast meetings as well as through our monthly newsletter, *The Boxer Shorts*, and with many seasonal campouts and rides. Non-BMW riders are also welcome!.

<i>Name:</i>		<i>Phone:</i>
<i>Address:</i>		<i>Cell:</i>
		<i>Email:</i>
<i>City:</i>		<i>Bikes owned:</i>
<i>State:</i>	<i>Zip:</i>	
		<i>MOA#:</i>
		<i>RA #:</i>
		<i>AMA#:</i>
<i>Application type:</i> <i>New</i> <input type="checkbox"/>		<i>Renewal</i> <input type="checkbox"/>
<i>YB #:</i>		
<i>Member type:</i> <i>Regular (\$30)</i> <input type="checkbox"/> <i>Non-BMW Owner (\$30)</i> <input type="checkbox"/> <i>Associate (+\$5)</i> <input type="checkbox"/>		
<i>Additional Regular Member:</i>		
<i>Associate name:</i> <i>(Associate has no voting rights)</i>		
<i>Fee Schedule:</i> <i>A single BMW owner in a household - Regular membership - cost \$30</i> <i>Two BMW owners in a household - Both are Regular members - cost \$35</i> <i>One non-BMW owner in a household - Associate membership - cost \$30</i> <i>Two non- BMW owners in a household - Both are Associate members- cost \$35</i> <i>Membership Expires 12/31 , You may also renew online using PayPal at</i> www.yankeebeemers.org . <i>Check out our forum!</i>		

Please mail this form with a check payable to:
Yankee Beemers, Inc.
P.O Box 215 1
Fitchburg, MA 01420

BOXER Shorts APR. '13

Journal of the Yankee Beemers Club
c/o Jim Sanders, Treasurer
PO Box 2151, Fitchburg, MA, 01420

Next Meeting: Sunday, April 21
8:30 am Willowbrook Restaurant
16 Hastings St. Mendon, MA

