



B&B NEWSLETTER

MARCH 2010 VOLUME 43 ISSUE 7

CLUB INFORMATION

FUTURE MEETINGS:

All meetings held at Circle B

Rec Center in Cedarburg

BOARD of DIRECTORS

6:15pm March 11, 2010

CLUB MEETING

7:30pm March 11, 2010

CLUB OFFICERS

President: Dan Burback

Vice President: Dave Pom

Secretary: Mike Brown

Treasurer: Patty Kison

BOARD MEMBERS

Chris Habich

Denny Kison

Kathy Kison

Mark Gall

Chris Bumpke

TRAIL MASTER

Randy Kison

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Cedarburg, WI 53012

www.monticellosnomobileclub.or

BACK IN TIME...

A couple of years back, I mentioned my first snowmobile that was given to me when I was fifteen. For those who don't remember this, it was a 1969 Bolens Sprint 295. It was an awesome sled for a fifteen year old getting his start in snowmobiling. This created a soft spot in me for Bolens snowmobiles for years to come. The reason for mentioning this, is that there was one of these sleds up for bid on eBay. No, I haven't bid on it, but I did check out the photos and wanted to watch it to see how much it sold. Just looking at the pictures, memories come flooding back to me and how much fun I had with that sled. It wasn't a rocket or anything even though it weighted as much as a tank, but to cruise around on a machine that was one year younger than myself, was pretty cool. I did eventually sell it to a snowmobile salvage yard along with other old Bolens snowmobile parts in the early '90s; I do kick myself once in a while for selling those items. Yes, I do know that you can't predict the future and the hindsight is 20/20, making those predictions of what something will be worth years down the road plus having a place to store them until then is also an issue. At that time, I guess my parents didn't relish the thought of their vehicles sitting outside during the winter and my stuff sitting in their garage. So I had to cut down on the items that I was holding and make way for two vehicles to park in the garage. Now that I see that sled on eBay, I started to think, what do I currently have that may be worth something years down the road that I should keep. Yet I still need to think about how much space I have in my pole barn versus how much I want to hold on to for the future. Time to make some tough choices.....keep, sell, give it away or toss it.

You might be asking yourself "where is he going with this?". Part of it is due to Frank Even's talk about the history of our Club at last month's Club meeting. He covered our history from day one to the early or mid '70's. I have asked for a copy of Frank's notes to use for our history page on our website. Our scrap books do contain a lot of information on our Club's history, yet we need to record what our founding members have to tell us as well about our history. Thanks, Frank for sharing your knowledge and giving us a Monticello and snowmobiling history lesson as well as being our Guest Speaker for February.

Once again, I have used up my allotted space and need to wrap it up. So, till next month, keep your track on the snow and remember, "United We Trail, Divided We Fail".....

THANK YOU

First, thanks goes out to Mark and Lisa Helm and Todd and

cooked up for us to eat.

DONATION JAR

At the Club meetings, we have a donation jug out on the table with the food, and we have been received approximately \$80 at last month's Club meeting. This will help offset any cost we have for the food. Thanks to all for supporting our Club.

Angie Habermann for providing us with sloppy joes, Lonny & Ruth Heller for the salad, and Frank Even for the pickles and chips for our February's Club meeting. As for March, our Nesco Queen will have something

NOMINATIONS

We will be taking nominations for three positions on the Board of Directors. From the nominations taken this month, we will vote on them in April. Those up for re-election will be mentioned at this month's meeting.

SNO-FARI UPDATES

St. Germain Sno-Fari went off as planned and had a good turn-out. There were approximately eleven members on this trip and they split off into two groups.

Thursday, everyone arrived mid-day and went out for a short ride before returning for dinner and the hot tub.

Friday, they headed out and rode to Tomahawk and ran the railroad bed to Arbor Vitae and over to Sayner and then took the long way back to St. Germain. Now off to dinner and then back into the hot tub....

On Saturday, they saw the best trails yet and put on a total of 90 miles. They rode north towards Sayner and then over to Boulder Junction. Leaving Boulder, they headed north and then east on Trail 8 which was in great shape – flat, smooth and fast – then back thru Conover and returning to St. Germain for dinner and the hot tub once again.

Sunday had everyone heading back to home, after a fun weekend. So now its on to the next Sno-Fari.

The **Sno-Fari to Gwynn, Michigan** (located in the UP of Michigan) was a blast. We had 21 members from our Club along on this trip, which is awesome for a Sno-Fari. The trails were unreal – easier corners, straight aways that were straight, and they were wide enough for three or four sleds across. One draw back was the sun being out during the day yet most of us hadn't seen the sun for these many days straight so we got our vitamin D intake covered.

Anyway, a bunch of us arrived on Thursday and were able to hit the trails for a good afternoon/evening run. (Side note: Remember, you do need a Michigan trail pass to ride their trails; get one at the gas station while your sled is still on the trailer and don't expect the motel to have plenty of them.) We were able to put on 50 miles Thursday before returning to the Red Fox Inn for dinner and fuel. The burgers at the Tradewinds were excellent (bartender could use some better people skills).

Friday led to more interesting riding. One group set out at 7am (and the sun was just coming up at that time), another set out around eight or nine, and a third group took off around 10am. I do believe all the groups had plans on heading to Big Bay (NW of Marquette) and many of them did make it there and back. The group I was with did lose two sleds before noon, one due to a one sled mishap (no injuries, just hurt pride) and the other lost its motor (bearing issue). We did have to re-group and decided to start over from the motel after lunch. Since it was Friday and being Lent, a fish fry was on the minds of all of us. So after riding 150 to 200 miles (per group), everyone met up at the Tradewinds (by sheer chance) and had a fish fry before turning in for the night.

Saturday started out as a normal day for all of us and by the time we re-grouped at the hospitality party, there were

some good stories to be told. (And yes, I was even late for this event.) The group I rode with had finally made it to Big Bay (190 mile round trip). Talk about scenic trails and just riding for hours between civilization. If time permitted, we would have taken a lot more pictures to record the beauty of the UP.

One of the other two groups had a ride that none of them will forget for quite a while. They headed up to Marquette and then decided to ride east along Lake Superior. The highlight of their ride happened at the lookout point in Marquette (where you are at a very high point looking out over and the city and the lake shore). One individual (and I won't mention names to protect the innocent) was heading up the hill towards this lookout point (even though her shield was frosted up and her sight was compromised) and when she made it to the top, went right up to and then over the cliff. Her husband was further down the trail and did a double take when he saw her go over and sprinted back up the hill yet got beat by a guy with two new hips. Fortunately, she and her sled stopped on a smaller cliff about fifty-feet below the lookout point and within inches of a three inch diameter tree. When her husband and the rest of the group made it to the lookout point, she was starting back up the hill as if nothing happened. And she was well composed and to her, life was just fine.....

After talking with her husband and hearing the tales of her adventure, I figure that the worst part was going over the cliff and out of everyone's sight in less than a blink of an eye. From now on, she answers to "Cliff diver". And by the way, her sled was unscathed and after backing it away from the tree, her husband rode it back up the steep hill to the trail. In the end, all was good....

All in all, we all had a very good time in Gwynn. Thanks to all for helping out with the hospitality party from the burgers and hot dogs, chips, dips, variety of popcorn, brownies, cookies, and the refreshments. It was very plentyful and none of us went away hungry. And everyone enjoy each other's company. Check out our website for pictures.

Now we're looking forward to next year. Shall we go back up to Gwynn?? We're open to suggestions.....

TRAILS

Well, its March and trails will officially be closed on Monday, March 15. We will need to plan on pulling trails either late March or early April, weather pending. That is our only hold up – how the weather treats us. At this time, lets plan on trail removal on Saturday, March 27 starting at 7:30am at Ma Kison's and rapping it up on Saturday, April 3. See you there....

FOR SALE

1971 Johnson Skee-Horse with matching sleigh. Has reverse, wide track, electric start and is trail ready. Asking \$500. Call Lynn at 262-637-3651

2003 Yamaha Banshee Quad 350 twin. Low hours, mint condition. Asking \$2950.

Call Hibber at 262-387-1161