

The Siren

Official Publication of the
Municipal Motorcycle Officers of California
May 2015 Siren

If you missed this year's MMOC Cioppino Feed, you missed one of the good ones. I know, they are all good, but this one was great. The food was great, the people were great, the raffle prizes were great and the DJ was way entertaining. Many thanks to all of you that showed up to support the MMOC and enjoy the camaraderie of membership. I won't be able to name all the members and their significant others that helped put this event on, but I would like to thank Rich Bailey and Kim Wirht for their tireless efforts to make the MMOC Cioppino Feed a success every year.



On the topic of thanking folks and as I glide into the last months of being President, I would like to thank my wife Eve for her unwavering support of my involvement in the many organizations I participate in. I could be pulling weeds in the yard, installing the closet lights she's been wanting for years and many other things on my "Honey-Do" list. Instead, I spend much of my free time with a variety of organizations. Thanks, Honey....I love you.

It's time to start making plans for our annual convention. This year we will be taking a "field trip" out of state and heading to the Carson Valley Inn in Minden, Nevada. They have a great resort there and the food is good. Many MMOC members have attended other functions at the CVI and they will take good care of us. We will be going back to the "old" format of having the convention on Monday through Wednesday with welcome lunch combined with the general membership meeting and our President's Ball on Wednesday night. We are trying to plan a small excursion for Tuesday if possible. Please see the convention flyer on page 7 and online at mmoc.org for more information.

I hope to see MMOC continue on being an advocate for traffic safety. Membership continues to be a concern but each year seems to roll around and we are still here. Thank you all for your continued support of this fine organization.

Mike



From the Editor's Desk

Welcome to the second edition of the 2015 Siren

As I write this my ears are still ringing from the nightly "mainstream media" newscasts of civil disobedience across the nation. Here in the Northern California Bay Area, anarchists believe they should be able to wreak havoc, get thrown in the slammer and then be given a get-out-of-jail-free card, and sadly, there are many politicians that support that insanity! Not surprisingly, that mantra is shared in some regions of SoCal, too.

Switching gears for the sake of sanity, MMOC currently provides 3 functions: the Cioppino Feed, Motor Ride and the Annual Convention. Each is steeped in long-term history and we Directors strive to recap the events for those that can't attend. Are there other subjects you would like to see explored and printed in these pages? Case in point, 30-year member Chuck Rabaut submitted the hilarious and interesting "Quest Ride" appearing on page 5 of this issue. Thanks Chuck.

Space permitting, member submissions are always welcome, as are suggestions. I can be reached via email, snail mail or Ma Bell message phone. Stay safe,

Lawrence Hodson

Editor in Chief

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The Annual MMOC Dues are coming up in June

Renewal notices will be sent out.

Information available at www.mmoc.org

2015 Staff

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Sergeant of Police
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Or
Sorrow

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The MMOC Annual Ride will take place 17-20 August 2015

The starting point will be in Sonora, CA

Day 1 Ride, In the heart of the gold country. From there, both routes will travel up H49. Route 1 (@180m, 4h 45 m) will branch off, heading east on H4, then north on H89 into Markleeville for lunch. Depending on time, either straight from there to the hotel, or backtrack, and ride over Monitor Pass, then north up US395. Route 2 (@179 m 3 h 45 m), the more leisure ride, will continue up H49, then east on CA88, lunching at the restaurant at Kirkwood cutoff. The night will be spent in Sparks, at the Nugget, which has an outstanding indoor pool.

Day 2 Ride, both routes go west out of Sparks on I80, with Route 1 (@270m 5 h 35 m) heading off west to Truckee, then north on CA89, over Lassen Peak, and out westbound CA44 to Redding. Route 2 (@235 m 4 h 30m) will turn north on US395 and travel to Susanville, then east on CA36, over Lassen Peak, then west on CA44 into Redding. We will be staying at the Holiday Inn, familiar to those that have attended Big Bike Week during OPD's Drill Team past performances.

- 17Aug - Best Western Sonora Oaks

19551 Hess Ave, Sonora Phone 209-533-4400

\$134.99 + tax/ Single/ Double Occupancy

20 rooms held till 17 June

- 18Aug - Nugget Casino/ Hotel

1100 Nugget Ave, Sparks, NV

Phone 800-648-1177

\$69 + tax/resort fee /Single/ Double Occupancy

20 rooms held till 4 August

- 19Aug - Holiday Inn

1900 Hilltop Dr., Redding

Phone 530-221-7500

\$99.99 + tax/Single/Double Occupancy

20 rooms held till 1 August

Mention MMOC when making reservations



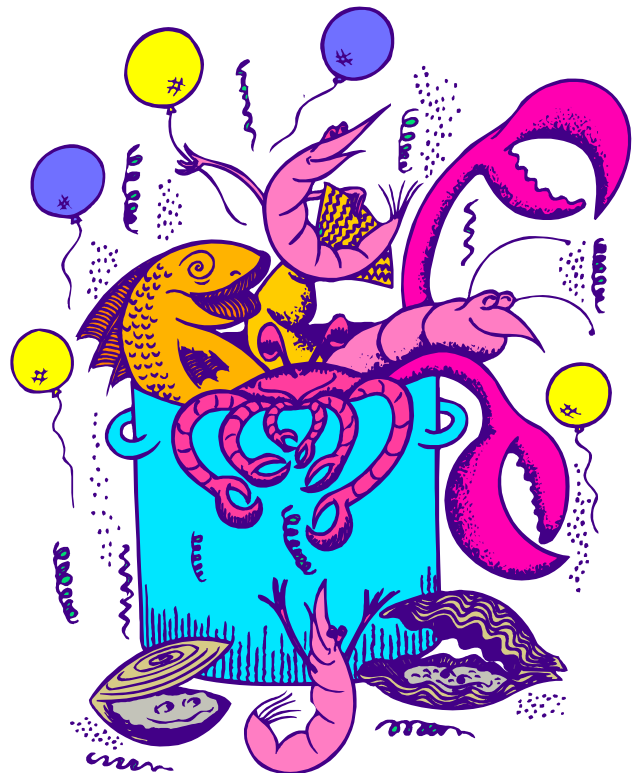
What the Heck is Cioppino?

The widely popular fish stew known as “Cioppino” is thought to have originated from Italian immigrant fishermen adding extra from the day’s catch to the communal stew kettle that brewed on the docks of San Francisco’s Fisherman’s Wharf.

The roots of this dish and the name, itself, comes from the Genoa region of Italy. This tasty fish stew most likely originated on pre 20th century fishing boats where there was no refrigeration and, according to “Kitchen Project” and “This is What’s Cooking in America”, the word “Cioppino” meant (“to chop” or to “chip in”) The Italian tomato based, seafood stew, using the daily catch came from the Genoa fishermen who immigrated to the United States and settled here in the bay area.

The fish stew first became popular on the docks of San Francisco sometime in the early 1930’s when fishermen added what they had including canned foods like tomatoes, vegetables, bread and wine to add to the daily catch and serve as their dinner.

And now you know.



The Next Cioppino - 12 March 2016



[Mmoc Logo Keychains](#)
\$23.99



[Mmoc Logo Snowflake Ornament](#)
\$6.60



[Mmoc Logo Mousepad](#)
\$13.19

Get your official MMOC logo gear at CafePress!

Check out our online store at:

www.cafepress.com/mmoc1928



[Mmoc Logo Iphone 5/5s Tough Case](#)
\$20.99



MORE COLORS AVAILABLE
[Mmoc Logo Apron](#)
\$20.39



[Mmoc Logo Wall Clock](#)
\$13.19

You can still order some older products by visiting the MMOC website:

www.mmoc.org

The History of the MMOC Cioppino Feed

It all started around the year, 1976. Dick Erickson, SJPD Motors, asked Dick Tush, newly appointed director on the MMOC Board of Directors; about a San Francisco Cioppino Feed he had attended a year prior. At that time, Tush had no idea what Cioppino was, nor, what a Cioppino Feed was all about. Dick Tush took it upon himself to ask his friend, SFPD's Harvey Harrison, about their Cioppino Feed and if they would be doing another in San Francisco again.

Harvey told Dick Tush the history of Cioppino Feed. However, Harvey added that he would NOT do another one. Why? Because of the long hours and hard work cracking lots of crab and other shellfish together with preparing the other feast sides, which took all day.

Tush contacted Toni Cola, Head Chef for the famous Original Joes' Italian Restaurant in downtown San Jose and asked him about making Cioppino. Toni responded immediately telling Tush the restaurant serves Cioppino and then offered to help prepare the Italian specialty for MMOC. He proceeded to give Director Tush a list of fish, the crab and shellfish that he wanted directly from the wharfs of San Francisco* and the first MMOC Cioppino Feed took place at Letterman's Hall on 4th Street near downtown San Jose.

Director Tush ramrodded preparation of the Cioppino using over 100 pounds of frozen shrimp. To this day, Tush reminisces about what a pain it was to peel and devein 100+ pounds of shrimp and prepare all of the shellfish. Harvey was right. It was a pain in the 'tush!' But the Cioppino Feed committee prevailed and pulled it together working all day to get it ready.

Over the years, the committee continued to improve and streamline the process of gathering the ingredients and equipment including large pots and pans, and preparing the Cioppino. They set up the hall to accommodate as many people as it could possibly hold as the 'boys' spent the entire morning cracking crab and peeling those damned shrimp! Toni Cola continued to make his huge batches of spaghetti sauce for the famous side dish.

Around 1979, the event moved to its new digs at the SJPOA. Roger Malcom SIPD motors' became our own head chef, Du Jour leading a team of SJPD officers preparing the Cioppino. Over the years, the event grew to a point we were serving over 400 people. Inside the hall, it was standing room only and people spilled out into the parking lot eating after being served Cioppino.

The feast temporarily relocated to the Elks Club in San Jose because it could hold more people. But the move was short lived. After only three years it returned to SJPOA. We learned that sometimes 'Bigger isn't necessarily better'.

Around nine years ago, the board decided to return the Cioppino Feed to the SJPOA Hall and to limit attendance to no more than 200 people. This seemed to be the right number of people and they could share a lot of camaraderie in a relaxed atmosphere.

For those who attended this year, we all agree that this was the best tasting Cioppino and one of the best Cioppino Feed events held all year.

To the shrimp, scallops and crab, we added Mahi Mahi instead of cod. We also added Alaskan king crab in addition to the Dungeness crab for a full and hearty Cioppino stew.

We want to thank all of our talented volunteers for the devotion of their time, knowledge and experience. We are eternally grateful to be able to rely on your help year after year.

Now, for DJ Rydell Williams, Best DJ Ever! He played all genres of music. Everyone was out dancing to the late hours of the night.

The positive feedback we received really rejuvenated us. We want everyone to know we do this not only for bragging rights but to promote camaraderie and to enjoy the positive feedback we receive along with great suggestions for helping us to improve our game.

The hall has already been booked for next year, March 12, 2016. More to follow.

Rich Bailey

The Next Cioppino Feed- 12 March 2016

My Quest Ride

Working on my 4th decade in law enforcement and eternal quest to one day join the fraternal order of Big City Motor Cop, the bride Theresa recently put me over the edge with her soft-spoken, caring and loving words: "You've been a country-bumpkin *motorcycle* cop for over 3 decades and at several podunk cities, now man-up and ride with the Big Dogs for once, my sweet Chucky." Whoa!

So it was on Friday, Dec. 12th, just days after her loving highness put her foot in my backside minimally short of penetration, we headed to Glendora to fulfill my dream, her *ahem*, demand. Don Winslow of Pasadena PD fame, and MMOC's Honor Guard grand-poozbah, need only extend the invitation once for elitist fame and glory. We caged it southbound, exchanging loving glances, my departmental issue KZ1000P safely ensconced in a trailer thanks to days of monsoon rains. Later, we met up with Don and his blushing wife Rose who generously treated us to a fantastic dinner.

Sunrise Saturday Dec. 13th dawned wonderfully dry and clear. Theresa and I polished my departmental issue KZ1000P to its gleaming glory, and after Don's arrival we motored into the bowels of Gardena to meet up with the rest of the Big City Boys forming the team: From Santa Monica PD, Pat Armstrong; and from LAPD's contingent, Angel Cervantes, Steve Ellis, Gill Murillo, Wayne Morris, Al Ruvalcaba and Ernie Schoop. Kevin Cotter was unfortunately MIA as both his pristine and original 1942 former LAPD Harley and KZ1000P were out of service with mechanical ills.

After decades of performances spanning from Morro Bay to San Diego, the MMOC Honor Guard took flight this morning to participate in the *Laguna Niguel Cheers to 25 Years* anniversary parade with this hayseed in tow. Hecka-doodle, just hitting the starter on my KZ will launch it to 25 mph right off the center stand [Ed's note: Rabaut may be on hallucinogens!] and we rocketed into the bowels of the Southern California concrete jungle. These guys are so good, at the 57 and I-5 merge a 12' aluminum ladder laying in our Diamond Lane caused nary a flinch. Years of exemplary Motor training and reflex-reaction, sure. Blind luck from ageing eyesight, a possibility! Formation flyin' in the fast lane and I'm lovin' it!



Once there, the parade featured well over 100 separate entrants and organizations, including beautiful equestrian units, patriotic and inspirational military tributes, other law enforcement groups that complemented our parade formation, world-class athletes, spirit-filled youth groups, classic auto clubs and very talented marching bands. We even yucked it up a bit with the very friendly citizenry and local gendarmes on Motors, four wheelers, bicycles and foot.

Good times were had by all and I owe a debt of gratitude to Don and his cohorts for extending the invitation to ride with a class group of Motor Legend Leather Gods. I've forwarded event pictures to the MMOC web, have a gander.

There will be no 415 as a result of Theresa's outburst!

Chuck Rabaut,
Traffic Sergeant, Huron PD,
Boonsville County, U.S.A.

“All The Gear, All The Time”

The following article was published in the November 2014 edition of the BMW Owners News motorcycle magazine. It is reprinted with permission of the Editor and that of the author, Brian Dutcher. It dovetails into Director Mark Murray's January 2015 Siren article in which he recounted his horrific May 2009 deer strike.

It all started with a flash of blurred color, then the instantaneous total body twitch followed by everything beginning to move in slow motion and ending with a tremendous blow to the body. The adrenaline hyped air is filled with the sound of all the air within you escaping at once and ends with the sounds of metal on pavement. Distractions, they are all around us in our everyday lives. The most obvious are our cell phones and texting while driving. As dangerous as this act of ignorance is, the driver is protected by the 4000+ pounds of automobile cage, safety restraints and the assortment air bags. Those of us enjoying the freedom of two wheels have come to accept that we participate in a high risk activity and in doing so take certain steps to reduce the risk to us and improve our survivability. We take steps such as wearing helmets, riding boots, jackets, pants and gloves, otherwise known as, “All The Gear, All The Time” (ATGATT). We can take this to the next level by including high visibility colors, reflective materials, and LED daytime lights. We do all this in an effort to improve our visibility and, if all else fails, to protect ourselves from the resulting impact of an incident.

But how do we protect ourselves from ourselves? Today's riders have an assortment of electronic gadgets that offer instantaneous information. Onboard computers, GPS, Bluetooth enabled MP3 players, cell phones and rider to rider communications. All of these can be a great resources, but they can also be huge distractions to the rider. Honestly, how many times have you studied the GPS as it is “recalculating” while traveling down the road at 60+ mph. At 60 mph we are covering 88 feet per second. In taking three seconds to study the GPS we travel 264 feet. Think about it, at 60 mph we travel the length of a football field in 3.4 seconds; 100 yards can pass without our recollection or having any situational awareness (SA) of our surroundings. Fighter pilots call it “helmet fire” when so much incoming information overloads them and interrupts the decision making process. Whether we've come this far is another discussion, but the result is the same, distractions prevent us from

making the proper assessments and decisions while riding. Think about all the obstacles that could appear before you in that time/distance. Any number of assorted sized four legged animals, an automobile, or debris could all place themselves in a direct line of intercept and impact without our even being aware of it. If we don't maintain SA of our surroundings, we are unable to execute the evasive maneuvers using the skills we have learned and honed to evade such objects.

While lying on the ground with the body throbbing, rocking in agony, the faces begin to appear above you asking if you are all right. You try to answer, but the air has not returned to your lungs, allowing you to speak; all you can manage is a gasp as the air returns to your lungs. Finally, your lungs equalize. As you stagger to your feet you begin to survey and assess the damage to body and bike.

This was a two wheeled accident but not a motorcycle, a road bicycle. An accident caused by a split second distraction while going less than 15 mph. I suffered more bodily injury (nearly lost a finger) in this accident than I did when I center punched a BMW 530i that ran a stoplight. This was on my GSA while wearing full gear. ATGATT allowed me to get up and walk away without a scratch, bruise or any soreness. Two weeks after nearly losing a finger from a bicycle accident I am still recovering from wounds and sore spots.

In reflection, this accident made me realize that even at slow speeds split second distractions can cause big surprises, surprises that present themselves in such a way that we have no time to react. Apply this scenario to our fully gadget equipped rides at increased speeds, and the results can be disastrous, ATGATT or not.

So before you head out on your next ride, whether an epic adventure or to the local coffee shop, give some thought to the possible distractions that could be presented to you. Think of it as part of your pre-ride check, ATGATT, tires, oil, and Distraction Avoidance (DA). Manufacturers have provided us with great technology giving us access to endless information at our fingertips. Let's focus on how we can use this technology to improve our riding experience and not let it make it our last ride. As I like to say, it's better to practice DA than to be a DOA.

Brian Dutcher

Municipal Motorcycle Officers of CA

86th Annual Convention

September 14-16



ITINERARY:

Monday - 14 Sep 15

1100 - 1300 Registration

1300 - Welcome Lunch

General Membership

Meeting to Follow

Tuesday - 15 Sep 15

Virginia City

Silver State Police Museum

Wednesday - 16 Sep 15

Free Day

1800 - Presidents Dinner

Convention Fee - \$100 per person.

You do not want to miss
the 86th Annual
Municipal Motorcycle Officers
of California Convention
being held in Minden, Nevada.
The Silver State!

LOCATION:

Carson Valley Inn

1627 Highway 395 North

Minden, NV 89423

Reservations (800) 321-6983

(Ask for the MMOC Room Rate)

ACCOMMODATIONS:

Room rates vary

Standard and Deluxe Rooms \$82 - \$89 (plus taxes)

**Room reservations must be made prior
to August 23, 2015**

Check mmoc.org for convention event and excursion updates



To register, send this form and a check for \$100 per person to: MMOC, PO Box 531 ~ San Lorenzo, CA 94580

You may also register and pay online at www.mmoc.org

Name: _____

Phone: _____

Spouse/Guest : _____

E-mail: _____

Amount Enclosed: _____

Make checks payable to MMOC. Convention fee includes Hospitality, Welcome Lunch, Presidents Ball Dinner & Dancing and some other goodies. Please make your own hotel reservations.

Municipal Motorcycle Officers of California

**P.O. Box 531
San Lorenzo, CA 94580
(707) 948-MMOC
www.mmoc.org**

UPCOMING EVENTS

**22nd Annual MMOC Ride
August 17—20, 2015
Sonora & Gold Country**

**86th Annual Convention
September 14—16, 2015
Carson Valley Inn, Minden, NV
See Flyer on Page 7**

**Next Years Cioppino Feed
March 12th, 2016
Same Location—SJPOA Hall**

