



The Siren



MOVING ON INTO THE UNKNOWN.....

Gene Gray
President
Pasadena P.D., LT., Retired

Entering into a new year will be a challenge for all of us including MMOC. We, MMOC, began tightening its belt last year in preparation for the downward spiral of the economic atmosphere throughout the world. Your Board of Directors, the office staff and myself are trying everything possible to keep MMOC alive and well.

One of the cost cutters is the printing and mailing of this newsletter. Please take note of the message on this page letting you know the newsletter will not be printed nor mailed out to each and every member as before. Until the economy improves members may review and print out the newsletter by going to our web-site, www.mmoc.org. Our web-master, Doug Wayne, has done an excellent job keeping the web-site up to date and including all newsletters going back a year.

Those members that might be not be able to access a computer and would like the newsletter mailed to them please call or write the office advising us. Keep in mind that the office is now open 1 day, Tuesdays, every other week to cut costs so don't get frustrated if you hear Bruno's lovely voice asking you to leave a message, please speak slowly and clearly. By the way we do call in and get the messages even when the office is closed, you won't be neglected.

As you will see in Rich Bailey's article there will be no Cioppino Feed this year. Due to the remodeling of the San Jose Police Officers Association Hall and the fact there is no other locations suitable for Rich and Kim's gala event the Board opted to let the duo take a well deserved break. We all need to take

time out and thank the POA Hall staff for their continued devotion to MMOC. The POA Hall staff never wavered when Rich asked permission to use the Hall. Stand by for next year's opening of the Hall and MMOC welcoming back our Cioppino Feed fans. Rich and Kim need a giant hand for their dedication and hard work making the Cioppino Feed happen each year. Thanks bunches to both of you.

Let's all be positive about what the future holds, keep the rubber side down.....

**** ALL MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE ****

Due to the economy MMOC is forced to make several cutbacks

- One of those cutbacks involves the quarterly newsletter and its distribution. Our January 1, 2010 publication will be the last one mailed out until January 1, 2011. This is only temporary until the economy regains its strength
- The April, July, and October editions will be available on our web-site, www.mmoc.org, for viewing and printing out if desired. You will also have access to prior editions for reference and printing out
- For those that do not have access to a computer please notify the office and we will mail the edition to you





MUNICIPAL MOTORCYCLE OFFICERS OF CALIFORNIA

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2008 - 2009 OFFICERS

President	Gene Gray Pasadena P. D. Lt., Retired
Vice-President	Michael Rores Alameda County Sheriff Sgt., Retired
Director	Rich Bailey San Jose P.D. Retired
Director	J.J. Leonard Los Angeles P.D. Retired
Director	William N. Loveless Calif. Highway Patrol Retired
Administrative Assistant	Bruno Tonin Los Angeles P.D. Sgt., Retired

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Executive Ride Director	Dennis Brown Oakland P. D. Retired
Quartermaster	Cliff Heanes Oakland P. D. Retired
Webmaster	Doug Wayne Oakland P. D. Sgt., Retired
Asst. Quartermaster	Mark Murray San Leandro P. D. Retired

NEW GUY ON THE BLOCK

William N. Loveless

Director

CHP N. Sacramento, Retired

Here it is time for another article for the Siren. Gene Gray sent out an e-mail to remind us they are due by the 15th. And here I am trying to think of something to say on the night of the 13th. I never was much for being on time. Even though nothing has been happening lately with the MMOC, the organization is never far from my mind. I went on line and printed copies of the convention cruise for next year and of member applications. Every time I see a cop friend I ask if they want to join the MMOC. So far I've gotten 2 or 3 new members and I've given out about 8 applications and about 10 cruise flyers. What we all need to do is recruit new members. Even though we only make a couple dollars off the membership fees the more members we have the more people there are to shop in the store, attend any functions and spend money on stuff to benefit the MMOC. It's not just your President and Directors who need to run this organization but you as the members need to contact a Director with any suggestions that might help the MMOC. And we can take those suggestions to a board meeting for discussion.

Well until next time when I will probably have less to say, stay warm and hope you got what you wanted from Santa.



L.A. IRON HORSEMAN

JJ Leonard, Director
Past President
L.A.P.D., Retired

Well LA has not been doing too well lately. Several of our motors have had sudden meetings with Mother Earth. Poor Chris Coulter on his brand new Harley Davison, bumps and bruises but you know the typical motorcop....'how's my bike and what do my boots look like?' and 'did I look good?' Also joining the holiday festivities was Motor Sgt. Jon Aufdayberg brand new Motor Sgt-welcome to the ranks Jon-say a prayer it was only bumps & bruises. Two other Motor Officers had 'incidents' but quite different. The way I heard it is...Steve Griffith attempted to stop a 'duece' but the DUI suspect during the vehicle stop suddenly reversed into Steve and drove off. Tony Hotchkiss took up the pursuit, somehow the DUI susp got Tony too, but Tony continued the chase by commandeering a citizen to chase the susp. End result, they caught the 'dummy' and filed 2 counts of attempt 187 on an Officer with enhancements, 2 felony counts of evading, 2 felony counts of DUI, with bail set at 1.2 million dollars. "Don't mess with Motor Cops! They even scare other Cops!" Boy have things changes and modernized. The 'commercial squad ie. 'Instructor Corps' is now 'EOD' Emergency Operations Div, housed at the new PAB. Naturally, 'they' have to park a block away and walk...only the brass has parking underneath. And, if you want to get into the building, you beg and plead because you need the new ID card to 'swipe' for entry. It's a new world!

Last night they had DUI check points in every Bureau, which will continue every weekend through the holidays (that's 'holy days'). Last night VTD (Valley Traffic Div) had one at Ventura Bl & Lankershim right near Universal Studios/Universal City Walk. The 'catch' wasn't great but Ten DUI's and twenty-four impounds is nothing to laugh at... good job! It reminds me of the ol' days, 'IBARS' (Instant Booking And Release), we use to pack them away! Since our last 'Siren' our LAPD Motors on Oct 2nd & 3rd 2009 celebrated their 100th Birthday! What a great time up at the ol' academy in Elysian Park. Chief Darryl Gates was our 'special speaker'. I can't explain the feeling watching 300 LAPD motors being escorted by 85 LASD motors coming up over the hill from downtown to the academy...WOW! First came the 'LAPD Color Guard' Officers Lou Medrano, Pete Reyes, Tim Rolsen, Tasha Karandy and Sgt. Tavares, then two antique/vintage motorcycles...a 1932 Indian Scout and a 1943 Harley Davidson which is ridden daily by Officer Kevin Cotter. Then the Motor Drill Team led by Sgt Mitch Windsor and Drill Master Phil Walters. That brought

a chill...that's what I was! (Especially when they put on a special demonstration for the crowd of hundreds) then came the rest of the 300 Motor Cops. I would name them all but then Gene Gray would have a heart attack. The two-day anniversary celebration concluded Saturday, which was reserved for Motor Cops (active & retired) and their families and friends, no public. Over 650 attended this family-oriented event.

The following sponsors helped make this Centinial LAPD Motor celebration, a one-of-a-kind. LA Police Federal Credit Union, LA Police Protective League, Carl's Jr., Sharkey's Mexican Grill, Pyramid Breweries (I poured quite a few pints for those who had no idea how to pour a professional draft beer), Sign-All Architectural Signage, Holiday Inn, Midnight Impressions, Long Beach BMW Motorcycles, Bartels' and Glendale Harley-Davidson and the LA Police Revolver and Athletic Club. Plus an unknown amount of 'behind the scene' helpers, BUT I could not forget the two motor officers who put their hearts and families into making this project a reality and something that will be remembered for a long-long time, Roger Stewart and Mitch Nowlen. They deserve a Big-Big "Job Well Done!" Valley Traffic Division just held their annual "VTD Christmas party" ...at the "Magic Castle" in Hollywood. Me and mine were there, we had a party of eleven. It was fantastic! A big thanks to Officers Connie Silber and Terry Zundell. They both put together a great party. For those who missed it...hope to see you at next years VTG Christmas party. VTD just reminded me, remember George Maycott?? well, it's now Chief George Maycott. He has been selected as the Chief of Police for the brand new department for the "Piotte Indian Nation", located near Bishop, California. The following brand new-proud motor cops to graduate from LAPD Motor School Oct. 19, 09 are: Glendale PD Ryan Gunn, Torrance PD Robert Schuffman, LAPD Sgt Jon Aufdayberg, Martin Caro, Joel Flores, Eric Holz and James Quinomes. All joined the MMOC...welcome aboard. Speaking of new members, I just attended the LAPD Associates for lunch, all retired LAPD. and Gary C. Bebee, President of GCB Corp asked me for an MMOC application. He was a motor officer, are you ready for this, 1966 to 1970. He said, he's always wanted to be a member, but every time he thought about it, no one was around.

The last convention was covered in the last Siren but I just wanted to remind you that next year's convention will be a 'cruise'...Carnival Lines, leave Monday morning, return Friday afternoon, visit San Diego, Catalina, and Ensanada. Don't miss this one...it's going to be fun!!!!!! And ONLY \$300 total per person! One of the nicest things about this time of year is sending loving wishes to the ones we hold most dear.



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So it's with special pleasure that this brings a wish for you...

For your merriest Christmas ever and your happiest New Year, too!

HAVE A WONDERFUL HOLYDAY SEASON,

LA Director "JJ" Leonard & Family



THE LIGHTHOUSE AND WINE COUNTRY TOUR OR SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE VINO TOUR

Dennis M. Brown

Executive Ride Director

Oakland P.D., Retired

17th Annual MMOC Ride

July 6, 7, 8 and 9, 2010

In our 17 year history of MMOC rides, we've covered the majority of central and northern California, but never the world class wine producing region of Mendocino, Napa and Sonoma Counties. Vast estates, surrounded by hundreds of square miles of colorful vines and beautiful roadways await our group forage on the periphery of Gods green acre. Outskirts, you say? In a nutshell, yes, because the three counties are a major year-round tourist attraction and our rides are about putting tire to tarmac, absent hot summer bumper to bumper traffic. And, while in the region, why not venture over the Pacific Coast Range of mountains and ride 150 miles in the cool climes of twisting and undulating California Highway 1, gaze upon the beautiful coastal scenery and visit several historic light houses?

Our three day, four night 500+ mile adventure will again start in Williams, California and this year wind over to Fort Bragg, then onto Healdsburg and end in Woodland. The route is too convoluted and lengthy to print here, but I will have handouts at the first day's rider's meeting and if you so desire, email me beforehand at hos6350@sbcglobal.net and I'll forward the information in Word format. Also, please remember we're always looking for at least one chase vehicle to carry refreshments and other necessities. I have reserved 25 rooms at each establishment listed below, and each has a two week cut-off, after which vacancies are open to the general public. When you make your reservations, you must mention "MMOC group reservations" to get the negotiated rates listed! And please send me an email informing of your attendance.

Tuesday, July 6th, 2010: Quality Inn, 400 C St., Williams, Ca. 530.473.2381

All rooms \$64.99+tax and I suggest requesting swimming-pool-side accommodations.

Wednesday, July 7th, 2010: Americas Best Value Inn-Seabird Lodge, 191 South St., Fort Bragg, Ca. 707 964 4731. All rooms \$85.00+tax.

Thursday, July 8th, 2010: Best Western Dry Creek Inn, 198 Dry Creek Rd., Healdsburg, Ca. 707 433 0300. All rooms \$109.00+tax

Friday, July 9th, 2010: Best Western Shadow Inn, 584 N. East St., Woodland, Ca 530 666 1251. All rooms \$80.10+tax. I suggest requesting interior courtyard poolside rooms.

Now, onto my soapbox for a minute. MMOC has traditionally been a member supported organization, dependent upon our dues for operating capitol. When we had 3,000 to 5,000 bodies paying into our coffers, telemarketers north and south and advertising revenue, we were flush with cash. Those days are long gone with this horrible economy as the latter sources of income have disappeared! How to rectify this you ask? We can all help by signing up new members. To do my part, if you know a good motorcycle-riding candidate who is LEO, or an upstanding civilian type who shares our passion for adventurous safe, sane & sober sport-touring riding, have them visit www.mmoc.org, click on "About Us" and download an application. Bring them on the ride with their application and the first years dues are on me! Hope to see you July 6th.



THE 16TH ANNUAL RIDE RECAP, OR, HOW WE CONQUERED THE OREGON CAVES

JJ Leonard, Director

Past President. *L.A.P.D., Retired*

Dateline: Williams, California Tuesday, July 14th, 7:30 PM. Thirty two bodies are trying to cram into four chase vehicles to deliver our weary souls to Louie Cairo's excellent Italian restaurant one mile distant. It's been five hours since our merry gang met poolside in 105 degree heat to welcome the old guard and engender new revelers to our wacky system of MMOC road rides. Cairo's is boisterous because of our banter, yet our conference room seating is very cool and the food, in a word, exquisite. No speeches this night, just "mangia" and a return trip to the pool's cool waters, a nightcap and a good night's sleep.

Motor Cops, retired or not, don't like being lectured on road safety, riding formation, route, destination or speed by a bald-headed 66 year old that joined the Over The Hill Gang decades ago. They seem to have poor listening comprehension too, yet here we are at 7:30 am on Wednesday for our daily riders' meeting. It's already 80+ in the shade as Steve Armbruster, Jerry and Robbie

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Albericci, Jack Blacklock, Jim and Mary Emery, Doug Foss, George and Barbara Firchow, Cliff and Jeff Heanes, Micki Waide, Bob Holland, Al and Barb Knox, Baron Laetzsch, JJ Leonard, Mary Ann Mann, Mark Murray, Chris Norman, Kerry Ray, Mike and Jeanie Rores, Doug and Cathy Wayne and the Williams clan of CK, Buzzy, Kenny, Marilyn and Gwen do their best to ignore me. Rhoda learned to tune me out years ago, so she joined the ranks of the “non believers” as I spewed out my eloquent dissertation. Within 15 minutes, 19 bikes and 4 chase vehicles were headed west on Ca20 to US101 some 80 miles distant. Tis a beautiful sight to witness a staggered formation of motors, all evenly spaced apart at 3 second intervals, thundering down a ribbon of asphalt to cooler climes on a crystal clear morning. Of course, that structure lasted for about 20 miles, after which we were spread out into 2 or 3 different zip codes and perhaps as many counties! And, so it went for 3 days, starting out joined at the hip in the morning and then turning into “see you at the motel when you get there!”

As we motored north onto US101 and shed some of the inland heat, the spectacular coastal mountain range offered verdant views and new undulating topography. We invaded Willits for brunch and were met there by Mel and Tami D’Angelo, joining us for the remainder of the ride. With Eureka 150 miles distant, some of our group elected to detour to Fort Bragg on the coast while we motored to Garberville for a break, then a scenic tour on the Avenue of the Giants. Continuing north, the sun disappeared through Humboldt Redwoods State Park, obliterated by centuries-old giant conifers that gave way to coastal fog and distant views of sand dunes as we approached Fortuna. With 20 miles to this night’s motel in Eureka and many of us in shirt sleeves, damp 50 degree temps chill factored out to sub-zero, or so it felt, as we pulled into the No Tell Motel with chattering teeth!

With the late afternoon arrival of Chuck Nicolls, we were now a complete 16th Annual Ride group and time for the obligatory group photos, resplendent in our canary yellow MMOC T-Shirts. Think the morning riders’ meetings are mass confusion? It took almost 2 hours to get all 35 of us together for this Kodak moment! And then there were the discussions on where to eat, and “have you seen the indoor pool”, and as one wag put it, “my room doesn’t have an air conditioner!”. Uh.....the sun last shone on Eureka in the 19th century, it’s 50 degrees now and although I hear you fine, I can barely see you through the fog! Here’s your sign!

Seven AM is awful early to preach to 34 bundled up “parishioners”, looking for all the world like multiples of the stone-faced Presidents at Mount Rushmore, yet I bellowed, “We have 240

miles to cover today with a 3 hour stay at The Oregon Caves. Breakfast is 10 minutes away at the world famous Samoa Cook House. Follow me out of the parking lot; make a left on the main drag, go 2 blocks to the HUGE overhead sign that says Ca 255-Samoa, make a left. Go 2 miles over the bridge and at the end of the road make another left. Go 200 yards to the first left and turn into the parking lot.” Ten minutes later most of us arrived, another 15 minutes passed before those that failed listening comprehension 101 set side stands to tarmac!

Here’s your sign!

Tummies full with great food and warmed by hot coffee, we head north on US101, following the coast for 85 miles to Crescent City. As we merge onto US 199, we bid adieu to the fog and welcome sunshine peeking through the giant redwoods. Fifty miles later, we arrive at Cave Junction, Oregon, and another 20 miles off the beaten path on steep, ascending corkscrew roadway will have us at the caves’ entrance. Twelve miles into this trek, and at a spirited pace, we at the front round a tight right-hand on-camber turn that sends at least 10 bikes sideways as much as 3 feet. SAND! Looking back, all 21 bikes survived, but from her pillion seat, Rhoda bitch-slapped my helmet the last 8 miles, the ringing in my ears precluding comprehension of the four letter words she uttered! Loves ya baby!

Sixteen adventurous souls met up with Ms Rangerette, a humorous and cherubic lass that just got her degree in geology and admittedly volunteered to guide our “biker” group into the bowels of the earth. She provided insight into mineral formations, hieroglyphic etchings and even had spontaneous answers for some of Laetzsch’s more “colorful” interpretations. Seems Baron was having XXX rated flash backs to the Rorschach test we all took as a stepping stone to ensure cranium stability during our LEO careers! Ninety minutes of education and laughter led to 45 minutes of lunch and then it was off to Grants Pass and a short 30 mile jaunt to Medford.

This day had dealt us a 55+ degree temperature differential and the Red Lion Hotel’s beautiful pool offered a great respite. Adult beverages flowed, as did the BS coming from the Williams brothers Kenny and Buzz; and Baron and Bob Holland, ever the motor-mouths, told lies some of us believed to be true. After a late dinner, many frolicked poolside until management elected to enforce closing time. ‘Nite all.

Friday morning came too early, and at our riders meeting we said a sad goodbye to CK, Buzzy, Marilyn, Kenny and Gwen Williams who were headed north-east to Bend, Oregon to visit more family, and likewise Bob Holland who steered north on business. We also bid adieu to JJ, Kerry and Jack who were

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Reno bound for a Choir Boys convention. Chris Norman, who mysteriously contracted the touristas overnight, would spend an additional night or two in Medford sack-sucking Pepto Bismol before venturing home.

Our ranks reduced ten-fold, it was time to challenge the beautiful and scenic Ca 96. This serpentine ribbon of asphalt follows the Klamath River for 130 miles and then after the confluence with the Trinity River, another 25 miles along that waterway before dumping us onto road's end at Willow Creek and Ca 299. Fifty five miles into this corkscrew journey, we stopped at Seiad Valley; population 20(!), for a fantastic MMOC sponsored outdoor breakfast pre-arranged by Mike Rores. Hyped on caffeine and pacified with bacon, eggs, sausage, pancakes, orange juice and fruit; we again drop the hammer and listen to the purr of internal combustion. There are few roads in the U.S. as long and convoluted as Ca 96 that simultaneously offer mesmerizing scenery and lush topography from beginning to end, yet we all came away with different sensory overloads. For myself and a few others, it was the high G-load "E" ticket ride; for some the aural staccato of multiple V twins in relaxed low RPM cadence; and others, the lush valleys, towering tree lines and verdant views. Following Ca 299 east alongside the Trinity River for 55 miles into Weaverville is scenic and entertaining too, but as the temperature rises dramatically to 105 near journey's end, everyone's mind is on the Victorian Inn's ice cold swimming pool. Registration is almost chaotic as we muscle and elbow our way to the desk, secure room keys and beat-feet for air conditioned rooms. Three hours into our pool party, it's time to be ushered to Marino's Italian Restaurant a mile distant by Micki Waide (Heanes) and Chuck Nicolls for our 7:30 seating. Chuck gets all the accolades for setting up this night's feast and it was exquisite, perhaps the best meal on the trip, and not to be forgotten. Seated in the back room around a loooong table, it was time to reflect on this 3 day, 4 night, and 750 mile adventure: We had fantastic weather, albeit with a couple temperature extremes, few road construction delays, gorgeous and varied scenery, including an interesting tour of century's old caves and ate like Kings and Queens. As a first, we had 4 chase vehicles (!) and owe a HUGE debt of thanks to George and Barbara Firchow, Mickie Waide, Marilyn Williams and her grumpy shotgun-partner father-in-law, CK, and Mark Murray and Bob Holland who too were teamed up in a 4-wheeler due to recent road rash incidents. They all chipped in and greatly contributed to the comfort and success of our ride. And, with representatives from the San Leandro, Oakland, Los Angeles, Bakersfield, San Francisco, Campbell, San Jose, Broadmore,

Modesto and Federal Way Washington PD's, Alameda County and Sonoma County SO's and the CHP, we had umbrella coverage of this state and more. If you read carefully, you noticed that one out-of-state foreigner—literally—above. That would be new Associate Member Chris Norman, who holds dual citizenship and began his law enforcement career at age 18 in London, England; migrated to Bakersfield PD 4 years later, picked up roots after 10 years in search of a better quality of life for his children and is now a Commander with Federal Way, Washington. An interesting and friendly chap, Chris is one hell of a good rider; attributable, I feel, to the British tiered licensing system. And if you think he traveled far for this ride, consider George and Barbara Firchow's trek from Lincoln, Nebraska (!) and Baron Laetzsch from Show Low, Arizona, about 50 miles from the New Mexico border!

With due thanks to one and all, and long after sunset, it's time for pool side stargazing in comfortable 90 degree weather, the wind rustling through the pines as several wolves and I howl at the moon.

I remain;

Dennis M. Brown



2010 CIOPPINO FEED

Rich Bailey

Vice-President

San Jose P. D., Retired

First of all, I want to thank all of you who attended the 2009 MMOC convention in beautiful Lake Tahoe this past September. It was great to see everyone again.

I am sorry to say that since I last wrote you, nothing has surfaced to resolve the logistics of hosting Cioppino Feed for 2010. As we explained, the San Jose Police Association Hall is undergoing renovation and will not be available until very late in the spring when crab season has pretty much expired. The cost of crab and seafood at that time would be double what we usually spend.

We explored the possibility of renting other facilities comparable to the SJPOA hall but either the cost was too high or the logistics were not suitable. Most would not allow us to cook our own Cioppino. Rather they wanted us to cater it...and most of you remember what happened when we attempted that strategy a few years back. So, the board voted to suspend the Cioppino Feed for 2010.



******* OFFICE OF DIRECTOR *******

ACTIVE members of any MMOC Law Enforcement AGENCY may be nominated by ACTIVE members, to run for the office of DIRECTOR. Eligibility: ACTIVE MEMBERS IN GOOD STANDING. If more than one member is nominated from any one agency, then a PRIMARY ELECTION for that agency must be held in AUGUST to determine the candidate who will run for office in the GENERAL ELECTION in September.

A DIRECTOR must be interested in the policies of MMOC particularly the generating of new Active, Associate, and Honorary members. The candidate must have some knowledge of ways to generate operating capital and additional funds.

The term of office is TWO (2) YEARS. It is not all fun and games. A candidate must have diplomacy, tact, and dedication to MMOC, public relations understanding and the attendance at MMOC functions. It will take up a great deal of time for the next two years. There are usually ten (10) weekends which a DIRECTOR is required to attend Board Meetings and be available for the planning and working of MMOC functions.



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NOMINATION BLANK – DIRECTOR

I accept the above nomination, hereby certifying that I am an ACTIVE member, in good standing, of the Municipal Motorcycle Officers of California.

Signature: _____ Date: _____

This form must be filled in completely and returned to the Corporate office no later than June 10th.

M.M.O.C.

P.O. Box 9903

Canoga Park, CA. 91309-9903

NOTE: *NOMINEE should submit a brief resume with a black and white 5x7 photo before June 10th for publication in the July 1st quarterly newsletter. Both photo and resume may be submitted on disc.*

2010 Annual Convention



Carnival Cruise Lines
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Monday, September 13th thru Friday, September 17th

**** Reserve your Cabins ****
Deadline July 1, 2010

Call or E-Mail

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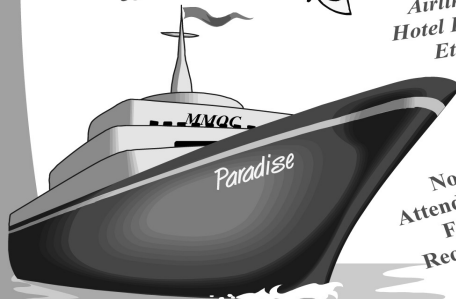
sgray@montrosetravel.com

Depart from Long Beach
Monday 4:30 pm
To San Diego
Then to Catalina
and finally Ensenada
Returning to Long Beach
Friday afternoon



PASSPORT
A MUST

**** Also available ****
Rental Cars
Airline Tickets,
Hotel Reservations,
Etc! Etc!



No
Attendance
Fee
Required

**** MMOC Cost for the Week****
Ocean View Cabin —\$291.70 PP
Inside Cabin—\$261.70 PP
Suites—\$631.00 PP
& \$731.00 PP

Cabin costs listed are
per -person and include
All Port Taxes and Fees
(Does not include Gratuities)



Municipal Motorcycle Officers of California

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