

MUNICIPAL MOTORCYCLE OFFICERS OF CALIFORNIA

The Siren

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

OF THE MUNICIPAL MOTORCYCLE OFFICERS OF CALIFORNIA

August 2022

Special Edition?

Doug Wayne, President
Oakland P.D.—Retired

Hello members:

This really isn't a special edition of the tri-annual Siren. If you recall, in the January 2022 Siren issue, I mentioned that we would be changing the publishing dates for the newsletter to February-June-October. In retrospect we should have two issues focusing on our two events, the annual ride and the annual convention. The annual ride is usually in July (**we may change next year's ride – read on at the end of this piece**). If we wait until the October issue we would have two events to recap in one issue (ride & convention). That's a bit much, in my opinion. It will better serve us better if we move the June issue to August, thereby allowing us to report on the annual ride in a timely manner. The other two issues will stay as is.

Once again, we had a very successful annual ride, thanks to our ride director, Ed "Dewey" Pressnell. Some



In This Issue

- ♦ 29th Annual Ride Recap
- ♦ Upcoming 30th Annual Ride notice
- ♦ 2022 Annual Convention Itinerary (short version)
- ♦ Motorcycle for sale from an MMOC member
- ♦ Obituary

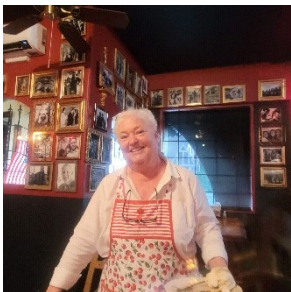
roads were ideal for riding; the tight turns, not too many, the sweeping turns aplenty and then that stretch on CA-58 with the undulating road surface which was absolutely amazing, especially the second to last rise where both Dewey and I came off our seats. That'll get your attention!

A few wrong turns, some due to my terrible sense of direction, did not deter us. At one point, near Lake Isabella, we stopped to check our map. A local asked if he could help. When I told him we were enroute to Bakersfield on this road he gave me a look which made me feel like Chevy Chase in the classic 1983 National Lampoon's Vacation movie when the mechanic uttered, "**Ain't never seen anyone so shit-all stupid...**". That's certainly not the first time I've had that feeling, and I was sure it wouldn't be

my last. As a matter of fact, it only took a couple more days to prove me right. On Friday, it was the Hearst Castle day. Since I had never been there I was looking forward to the tour. Unfortunately, I was the **dumb-ass** who wouldn't be going to the castle. I thought I had made great strides at dealing with my procrastination tendencies, just to find out they reared their ugly head again. To my credit, I did inspect my rear tire before this trip and felt I had enough tread on that rear tire. So maybe it's not a procrastination problem as much as it is a lack of basic tire knowledge. In any event, I needed a new rear tire. Oh, and don't forget, this isn't my first time. I pulled the same routine on our 2019 MMOC Ronald Reagan ride, which makes this even more disturbing. So off they went to Hearst Castle, and off I went to our last destination, Morgan Hill, where the Harley dealership was right next to our hotel (rather ironic how Dewey planned that).

Sometimes wrong turns reap unexpected pleasures, as it did on our wrong-way trip through the canyon near Lake Isabella, where we witnessed not one, not two, but three fighter jets buzz through the canyon at, what looked like, 1000'! **That was a WOW moment!**

I'll finish this ride summary with this nugget; dinner at Benny's Pizza Palace (SLO) proved to be another highlight when we met a hoot of a gal, LeeAnn. You'd have to label her more of a greeter rather than a server/waitress. She came to our table with water but said we have to go to the bar for drinks and to the front counter to order food. However, she was so engaging, sharing stories about herself, which included her four husbands and all that that entailed. She had an accent we couldn't



pinpoint so I asked her where she was from (PASADENA). Huh? She said she listens to people when they come in and tries to pick up something from their speech or mannerisms. Well, she heard Irene Armbruster's English accent and that's what LeeAnne came up with. She had us in stitches! Hey, Benny's Detroit style pizza was exceptional, too!

Having a small group this year provided unintended consequences, all in a positive way! Thanks again to Dewey for putting together this 29th annual ride. Great ride, Great food, and certainly Great friends!

Next Year's 30th Annual Ride

We are considering a "bucket list" ride. The plan is to ship our bikes to a location (TBD) back east. We would fly to that location and then begin our trip westward, back home. It would take approximately two weeks in order to take our time while taking in the sights along the way. This ride requires much pre-planning and a definite commitment from our members in order to make it financially feasible for shipping the bikes. The more bikes, the lower the shipping cost. Once we get a firm commitment from you, a few meetings (probably by Zoom) will be held to get ideas on routes and stops and the best time for the trip based on those ideas.

What we need **now** is for you to contact Ride Director Ed Pressnell letting him know you are interested in going on this cross-country trip. He can be contacted via email at: deweys76@aol.com or by cell-phone at: **510 301-1804**.

From Movie Moguls to Media Moguls

Sunday the 10th, meet and greet time. One of the smaller groups we've had there were 6 of us, 4 riders (myself, Prez. Doug Wayne – OPD, Kent Dalrymple – SFPD, Cliff Rezendes -Antioch PD) and 2 (Steve & Irene Armbruster – Bakersfield PD) who were driving a flashy BMW soft-top (a non-chase vehicle).

We took off Monday morning expecting some pretty hot weather, but it was ok for awhile. We headed south on Hwy. 395 out of Garnerville, NV. Coming out of Walker, CA you ride the perfect road for motorcycling through the canyon, alongside the Walker River. A quick detour through the "June Lake Loop" and lunch at Tiger Café, then southbound on 395. Then it got hot. It seemed the hotter it got the faster I would lead our group. Arriving at the hotel, it was a brisk 105°. We (the Armbrusters) experienced a minor glitch at check-in. You'd think with only 3 reservations under the MMOC group there wouldn't be any problems (WRONG). The Armbrusters were not listed under MMOC, so they weren't in our "block" of rooms, so they assigned them to a room at the next-door hotel. One drawback, it was a room with no air conditioning! That wasn't going to happen and eventually that issue was resolved, and we all ended up in the same motel, WITH air.

We walked over to the Film Museum to go back in time from the late 1920's the early 2000s in Lone Pine, where movies, TV shows and commercials have



The Trail Of San Antone Car
Buick Eight Roadmaster 1941

Joe Yrigoyen, doubling for Gene Autry, jumped Gene's horse, Champion, over this car in the Alabama Hills near Lone Ranger canyon. Peggy Stewart was in the back seat! (Maybe!) Gene made scenes from eighteen movies here, second only to Hopalong Cassidy in the number of features.

Donated by Beverly and Jim Rogers



been filmed. Of course, the majority of the filming was in the "Western" genre.

While there we met past-president Jim Davis, LAPD. We all sat down to decide where to have dinner, which proved to be harder than it was for me to plan this ride. The two restaurants, which we all liked,

were closed. When we decided to just walk across the street to the Pizza Factory we called them just to find out they had run out of cheese (and beer) and weren't making pizza. Onto the Chinese restaurant, which had a 4.5-star rating. Not bad and everyone was happy. Overall, a good ride day 1.



Starting Tuesday at 0830 hrs., the temperature was already at 88°. It didn't last long as we eventually topped out at 104°. We worked our way over to Hwy. 178, toward Lake Isabella. We soon found Mountain Mesa's Red Rooster for breakfast. After breakfast we exchanged goodbyes with Jim. Also, our non-chase vehicle decided to just head straight to Bakersfield, on Hwy. 178. The 4 riders headed out for a more adventurous route, which it was. We made our way through Kernville. After about 25 miles on this narrow and twisting road, which was not without

many campgrounds and local shops, eateries, etc., I pulled over at McNally's Lodge, a restaurant (featuring a 40oz. porterhouse steak)/burger stand/country store. I spoke to the burger stand worker who must have been beamed down to earth because he said he had no idea where Hwy. 155 was (our designated route). After speaking to another "local" we decided to backtrack to 178.

Wednesday, we left Bakersfield heading over to the coast on Hwy. 58. Well, some of us did. Our "non-chase vehicle" took a more direct route and left us to fend for ourselves. With only four of us, not a big deal. 58 was all-out ride on one of the best riding roads around. Once we got over to Hwy. 101 the temperature dropped to 67°. We stayed at the historic Santa Maria Inn, built in 1917. What a beautiful old hotel and their restaurant served us a fantastic dinner.

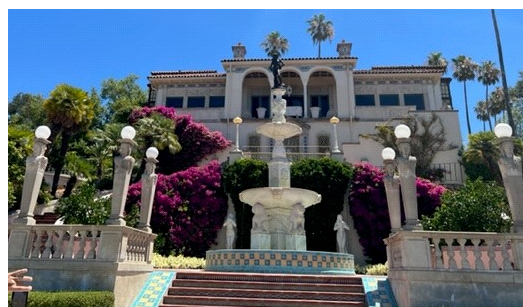
Because we didn't have far to travel to our next hotel Thursday would be more of a "sightseeing" day. We started out at my customary stop, the Harley Davidson dealership, where President Doug took a test ride on a new BMW. From there we headed south to Alisal ranch, a luxury dude ranch, in Solvang.

I have stayed there many times and wanted to show the group this amazing place. This isn't a 1981 "City Slickers" type ranch. This place exudes peace and tranquility. Everyone we encountered was very welcoming. We had no agenda and didn't plan to do much more than drive through just to see it, but a young employee offered to take us on a golf cart tour which hooked all of us. There is golfing,



swimming, horseback riding, rodeos, fishing, kayaking and so many more activities, along with first rate meals. Just a beautiful environment. Everyone in our group said they are definitely coming back. If you want to take a look at their site, go to www.alisal.com to see for yourself. From there it was onto San Luis Obispo.

Friday morning, we got up in San Luis Obispo to a



sunny and nice day and headed off to Hearst Castle my first visit in

20 plus years. Getting out to Highway 1 was a good ride on highway 46 still warm but cooled down a lot on 1. When we reached the visitors center it was hot, but I was surprised to see how much has changed there, including the stores and restaurants. One thing that hasn't changed are buses without air conditioning. Our guide told us that since Covid shut down lots of renovations have been done to the Castle including rebuilding the pool which had been leaking water. You could see more renovations being worked on; the Castle never looked better. There are 7 different tours offered.

As luck would have it when we left our last dinner spot, a nice BBQ joint in downtown Morgan Hill, I noticed I had a nail in my rear tire on my brand new (less than 2000 miles) 2022 HD FXLRST. No big deal. I knew I could make it back home, only a 55-mile ride.

Saturday morning, we all said our goodbyes to the Armbrusters who were headed home in a different direction. Everyone made it home without incident. Thanks to everyone who joined me on this great ride. Director – Ed "Dewey" Pressnell

2022 Convention Itinerary **25-29 September La Quinta, CA.**

(Sunday is the unofficial start of the convention & Past President's Dinner)

Monday—Convention Registration, General Membership Meeting & Game Time.

Tuesday—Excursion to Escape Games at the River & lunch

Wednesday—Bunco game & President's Ball

Thursday—checkout

A detailed itinerary will be emailed to attendees prior to arrival.

If you are attending next month's convention you may receive one of these T-Shirts, donated by 20 yr. MMOC member Bill Weber.



Conversely, if you are not attending, you get NOTHING!



For sale due to health reasons is my 2006 Honda VTX. 12k miles. Excellent condition; within the last 500 miles, new Dunlop tires, new brakes, new fluids throughout, engine, brakes, transmission, and anti freeze. The bike has custom high end paint with ghost flames and cop artwork, luggage, windshield and much more. \$5000—will consider delivery.



Bill Weber—775 846 6846—webercommish@sbcglobal.net

MMOC Positions and Duties

I've listed the positions and duties that make up 99% of the work to keep this organization functioning. You will see that many "Positions" are currently filled, however they are all available as ALL of the people in those positions have been there for many years. If you are not sure if you want to become a Director but would like to know a bit more about how we operate you can certainly take on one of the "Duties" listed to get your feet wet. Also, ANY MEMBER can attend the Zoom board meetings, which will also give you some insight as to MMOC's inner workings. I have formulated a list of functions for the below listed positions and duties which I can discuss with you.

Once again, the future of the organization is up to you!

Positions

Director 2-year terms

President (Filled—Wayne)

Vice-president (Filled—Hodson)

Director (Filled—Pressnell)

Director (Vacant)

Director (Vacant)

Staff – no specific time limit

Treasurer (Filled—Gray)

Secretary (Filled—Nishiyama)

Duties

Siren Newsletter Editor (Wayne)

Membership Renewal Coordinator (Wayne)

Website Webmaster (Wayne)

Annual Ride Coordinator (Pressnell)

Annual Convention Coordinator (Wayne)

"Every 15 Minutes" Donation Coordinator (Wayne)

Events Coordinator (vacant)

Contact me for further information:

Doug Wayne - dwayne@mmoc.org

Donald Raymond Jensen

Born— 9 July 1932

EOW— 24 June 2022

**Oakland Police Department &
Alameda County Sheriff's Office**

Joined MMOC— 1966



Don grew up in Richmond, CA. where he attended school. When Don was 21 yrs. old he joined the U.S. Army and was a Korean War veteran. Don started his law enforcement career with the Alameda County Sheriff's Office in 1957 and was there for two years prior to joining the Oakland Police Department in 1959. Don was a long time Traffic Division motor officer and Sergeant. Don retired from the Oakland Police Department in 1980.

Don is survived by his wife, Pearl, of sixty-four years, three children, three grandchildren, brother Dennis, and many nieces and nephews.

Don was an avid golfer and took every opportunity to play.

Many remember Don as the owner of The Warehouse Bar, at 4th & Webster, from 1989 to 1997 with MMOC member, Nick Nicosia, as his main bartender. His son Greg and daughter Katherine worked there and his wife Pearl would pop in to keep them all in line. There are too many stories from the Warehouse - some of them actually true— and many include current MMOC members. No street light was safe at the corner of 4th & Webster! Don, thanks for the memories and may you forever rest in peace.