

**Volume 32 - No. 11 and 12 –November/December 2015**

# WING of the ROAD



*Happy Hanukkah      Merry Christmas*



**Published By The American Gold Wing Association**

## FROM THE DESK OF THE PRESIDENT

Hello:

With the holidays quickly approaching we will soon be saying good-bye to a great riding season. Gail and I logged 12,000 miles and that is about our normal season. We hope you had a good riding season also.



We hope you were able to attend the Smoky Mountain Round Up. It was a wonderful two days and as always, East Tennessee Wings did a great job. They are great at keeping the cost minimal and giving those in attendance a great time. Paul Tennyson led us on a one hundred and thirty mile ride with some wonderful scenery. Dee Marrett sold the 50/50 tickets and worked very hard to persuade all in attendance to purchase as many tickets as possible.

After saying good-bye to the Smoky Mountain Round Up, Gail and I rode to Roanoke, Virginia to work on the 2016 rally guided rides. The weather had its bumps as it rained early in the week and we cut our stay one day short as there was a low pressure system off the Virginia coast and was moving rain on shore. The national weather service was predicting the rain would last seven days. During the dryer days we rode 500 miles checking out various rides. Most of the roads in Virginia are paved and in very good condition. Roanoke is located on the Blue Ridge Parkway and it makes very convenient to ride the Blue Ridge around the city, keeping some of the rides out of heavier traffic.

We visited the Holiday Inn Tanglewood and talked to the hotels sales manager and she is a very up beat individual. She is definitely looking forward to serving our organization. She tells us by the time we arrive in June the hotel will be investing a significant amount of money in the facility. They will be replacing the wall paper and carpet in the entire hotel.

The following morning it was raining as we departed Roanoke and the rain continued for another one hundred sixty miles. As you know it would not be a motorcycle ride if you did not encounter rain somewhere along the route.

Thanks

Owen

*Wing Of The Road (WOTR)* is published monthly by the American Gold Wing Association (A.G.W.A.). The editor's address is 7032 Arwood Trail NW Rapid City, Michigan 49676. **ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.** A.G.W.A. is a nonprofit organization and is a separate entity and is not affiliated with the Honda Motor Company, LTD. The American Gold Wing Association is Chartered by the American Motorcyclist Association (AMA), and is not affiliated with any other organization.

Reprinting of the articles, using quotations or excerpts from any article is granted provided full credit is given to the author and to *Wing Of The Road*. The opinions expressed in *Wing Of The Road* are the opinions of the author of the article or the *Wing Of The Road*'s Editor. The opinions expressed in *Wing Of The Road* do not necessarily reflect the views or policies of the American Gold Wing Association or the A.G.W.A. membership.

All letters, articles, art and photographs submitted for publication become the property of the American Gold Wing Association and are subject to editing and/or alterations for the purpose of available space constraints.

## A Most Excellent Rally

Written By Barbara Lopez  
North Carolina

Hey Gang! I can't tell you how good it was seeing everybody again. I'm so glad I was able to get away this year cause you know I'm the one that keeps Joe in the luxury to which he has become accustomed! Ha Ha – just kidding!

This was the first trip that we actually got to stop on the way to the rally and enjoy some local sights.



We visited the town of Berea and the first stop was Boon Tavern. We had the pleasure of meeting the Bell Captain, Mr. Fred who took us on a lovely tour.



Actually, it's not a tavern but a hotel. Now, a bit about Berea College. This college accepts students from low income families, however, they must

work a minimum of 16 hours a week. Mr. Fred told us that the hotel was renovated back in 2009 and the furniture in the rooms was handcrafted by the students under the tutelage of Master craftsmen. He then showed us the rooms and the furniture – AMAZING workmanship!

I got a bit of shopping in (of course!) before we headed out, but not before we stopped at the Kentucky Arts and Crafts center which featured an array of wonderful items made by the locals.

Back on the trike and we were only 45 minutes to Lexington. Joe and I settled in the room and went to meet Gayle and Rick and everybody for dinner in the hotel restaurant. It was fun catching up with everybody.



During the week, I took the trike and went to the Kentucky Horse Park with Gayle, Rick, Gloria, Ron, Sue, Kent, Carol and John. I love horses so I was in my glory! I had to tell Gloria that she needed a horse in front of that sulky to make it go and no, I was not going to pull her! The different attractions were informative and interesting and fun! The horses were absolutely gorgeous!

I do want to say that the people of Kentucky were extraordinarily nice. I had a bit of a situation. Joe's nebulizer

tubing wouldn't stay on so I took the trike down I75 (I think?) to a big shopping area. Went to Target, no pharmacy but the nice young man said that Meijer has one. Headed over there and they said I needed a medical supply store and proceeded to find one and call them for me and wrote directions. In the meantime, a storm hit real hard and I had to wait to get back on the bike. And of course, my phone battery had one bar left. While I was waiting and watching the storm, I struck up a conversation with a woman and she saw the trike and said, 'boy, do I feel sorry for THAT person'. I said, I'm THAT person and we both laughed. The rain finally stopped and she offered to charge my phone while I was wiping down the bike. I took off and it was rush hour, hence bad traffic. Of course, the skies opened up bad and I couldn't pull over so I was soaked to the skin. The medical supply store was literally less than five minutes but it felt like hours with all the lights and traffic. Finally made it there, entered the store and stood dripping on the rug. The salesman took one look and said "Oh my!" and invited to come in. I told him I didn't want to mess up the floors and he just laughed and asked what I needed. I told him about the tubing and he came back with a kit. I started to pull out my credit card and he said "Honey, you've been through enough. It's on the house". I thanked him profusely and waited 30 minutes for the rain to subside before heading back to the hotel. Joe took one look at his thoroughly drenched wife and tried to stifle a laugh. I, was not laughing.

Joe and I had such a fun time at the light show! He's a good sport when I come up with wacky costume ideas. Billy, Joe and I hid in the back parking lot and poor

Deb was walking back and forth. Billy was blistering in that costume but it looked great in the dark!  
We went on the train ride and boy were those cars hot and steamy. We stopped at the end of the line and got out and stretched. Didn't know we could ride in first class , but Lucille came through for



us and asked the conductor. Two bucks got us air conditioning for the ride home. Ahhhhhh! It was a fun ride! Joe and I want to thank everyone involved in making this one terrific rally. The time you took to make sure we had exceptional rides, lots of fun things to do and a great place to stay is so appreciated. Can't wait for next year.

Please Check your address and other information in the AGWA Directory if the information is not correct please e mail the Membership Director  
Wayne L. Aten [goldwinginfo@owc.net]

## Hello from RI,

Written By Judi Quinlan

Rhode Island

On the road again...

Summer has been great and August has been no exception. It began with The Annual Gloria Gemma Foundation “Highway to Hope” Motorcycle Run to benefit the Breast Cancer Resource Foundation. The Foundation was established to help raise breast cancer awareness, early detection, better education, and increased funding for critical breast health programs. The registration fee included a ride, followed by lunch and music plus raffles and lots of fun. Jack, Jeff, and George and several Blue Knights volunteered to take cancer survivors on the lovely ride led by Dave through scenic southern RI. Every year, these ladies look forward to the ride and are extremely thankful for the opportunity. As much as they enjoy it, the drivers gain so much more from the experience.



“Highway to Hope” Motorcycle Run

It was another beautiful Sunday as George and I led Judi, Carl, Greg, Martha, Deb, Ray, Carolann, and Phil along beautiful back roads to the Old Drake Hill Flower Bridge in Simsbury CT. Driving along Riverside Road, a

curving, country road, we caught our first glimpse of it, a riot of color amid the cool green of the riverbank. Before its reincarnation as the Flower Bridge, this 19<sup>th</sup> century metal-truss bridge was used to carry horses and carriages and then automobiles in a single lane. Spanning the Farmington River, the 12-foot wide roadway suspended 18 feet above the river, now carries walking and bike traffic. Inspired by the Bridge of Flowers in Shelburne Falls, groups began to develop community gardens on and around the historic bridge. Today there are 62 flower boxes on its railing plus 32 hanging baskets and East and West Cottage Gardens flanking it. There is a picnic area and abundant wild life. A Great Blue Heron Rookery is nearby. Opting for lunch, it was off to Plan B Burger Bar, a tiny rehabbed train station with a deck; great burgers from beef ground in house daily. Heading out through Simsbury, we spotted the 165-foot Heublein Tower in Talcott Mountain State Park, a 557-acre park with. Located atop Talcott Mountain, the Tower provides panoramic views of the Hartford skyline and the Farmington River Valley. Built in 1914 by Gilbert Heublein, the liquor magnate, as a summer home and retreat, this structure is an architectural marvel, modeled after buildings in his native homeland of Bavaria. Although this time we decided not to walk the 1.25 miles long trail to the Tower, we will be back.





Plan B Burger Bar



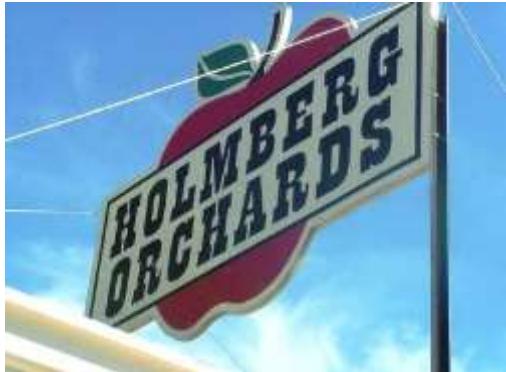
Heublein Tower



Old Drake Hill Flower Bridge

It was another beautiful ride back to RI, stopping for a special treat at Holmberg Orchards, a family owned farm enterprise in its fourth generation. Currently it produces apples, pears, peaches, nectarines, blueberries, raspberries, pumpkins, tomatoes, gourds, and cut flowers. The Farm Market offerings also include fresh baked pies, turnovers, muffins and cookies, plus their famous apple crisp. Their apple crisp was well worth the trip; really delicious. Heading back, we took a detour past the fields of sunflowers at Buttonwood

Farm. They plant 17 acres of the golden flowers and sell them with all proceeds going to Make-A-Wish Foundation of Connecticut. Acres of these huge blossoms is an amazing site to behold.



Holmberg Orchards – Famous Apple Crisp



Buttonwood Farm sunflowers

Next Sunday, our destination was the Anheuser-Busch Brewery in Merrimack NH. Jack and Esther were joined by Jeff, Brenda, Phil, Carolann, Bob, Dori, Deb, Ray, Paul, Maureen, George, and I plus some friends of the group. Set in the scenic New England countryside, it was a stunning location and a great place to visit. During the brewery tour, we learned about brewing, through the 7-step process, and packaging of Budweiser. Our guide, Molly, was very informative providing many historical facts and specifics on making the beer. At the conclusion, there was an opportunity to taste some of the products in their Hospitality Room. Since we were on bikes, we didn't take advantage of

this. In addition to the tour, there was an opportunity to meet the world-class Budweiser Clydesdales, an American symbol of tradition and quality, while visiting the Clydesdale Hamlet. We saw some of the younger horses being washed and others in their stalls or in the paddock area.



Anheuser-Busch Brewery



Bud



Budweiser Wagons



On tour



Off for a walk



Clydesdale team





Carolann with a friend



Clydesdale Hamlet paddock



A great tour

Touring the brewery and Hamlet, stimulated our appetites so we set out to

find a spot for lunch. The Common Man Restaurant, also in Merrimack, is located in the former Hannah Jack Tavern, a historical building dating back to 1794, the former home of Matthew Thornton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. We enjoyed a delicious lunch, good conversation and many laughs. En route home, a stop was made for our favorite treat. The ice cream was delicious but Captain Bob's Drive-In was horrible and we will not stop there again. It was a great ride planned by Rico and led by Jack and Phil.



Common Man Restaurant

NH was again our destination as George and I led Judi, Carl, Mechele, Rico, Martha, Greg, Gail, Leo, Edelgard, Mark, Deb, Neil, Brenda, and Jeff plus Laure and Alan (by car) to one of our favorite spots, Kimball Farm in Jaffrey. The stand in Jaffrey is one of four locations; all known for their legendary ice cream. On a rural road in NH, the farm is on the site of the former Silver Ranch and offers beautiful views including Mount Monadnock, the third most climbed mountain in the world. In addition to the ice cream, Kimball's has a complete menu including their famous lobster roll and lobster salad. There is also a country store with souvenirs from the region plus apparel and gifts.



Deb, Neil, Brenda, Jeff and George



Kimball Farm, Jaffrey NH



Laure, Carl, Judi, Mark, and Edelgard



Mount Monadnock



Martha, Leo, Gail and Greg

After a delicious lunch under the pine trees, we headed off to Cathedral in the Pines, a national memorial dedicated to the memory of Americans who served their country. It is a beautiful setting in the pines. Unfortunately, we were unable to enter because of a Bluegrass Festival being held there. Back on the road, we headed south. Since we were too full to have ice cream in Jaffrey, we stopped at another Kimball Farm in Lancaster MA. With over 50 delicious homemade flavors, it was a hard decision but we were up to the task. The ride to Kimball Farm is an annual event and always enjoyed by all who attend. It was an absolutely perfect day so Jack, Esther, George and I decided to take an impromptu ride through rural CT to the shore. Passing by gorgeous homes in the historic district listed on the National



Ice cream, anyone?

Register of Historic Places in Noank, we arrived at Abbott's Lobster in the Rough, a waterfront restaurant on the Mystic River, for lunch. It was an ideal spot to enjoy the sunshine, boats bobbing in the water and great seafood. This will definitely be a future ride for the Club. It was decided that dessert was in order so we retraced our route and headed further south, back to Holmberg Orchards for their famous apple crisp. What a lovely time.



Historic homes, Noank, CT



Abbott's Lobster in the Rough



George, Jack and Esther

Many of our members, both Blue Knights and not, participated in the 9<sup>th</sup> Annual Katie DeCubellis Charity Ride sponsored by the Blue Knights of RI. Proceeds went to The Katie DeCubellis Memorial Foundation. Katie was 13 when she was killed by a drunk driver. The Foundation continues her legacy by promoting youth leadership, supporting education, and generating public awareness of the dangers of drunk driving and substance abuse.

Dave led a lovely ride through southern RI to the Garden of Hope & Remembrance, set on a quiet hill, in Christofaro Park in Narragansett. The Garden weaves a path through beds of flowers. There is a sitting wall, a beautiful sculptured arbor and melodic wind chimes; a quiet place to reflect, remember and celebrate the life of someone special, leaving or deceased. After returning to the bikes, we rode back to the Manchester Hall for a cookout. Katie's parents met us at the Garden and joined us back at the Hall. In the true spirit of giving back to the community, our club supports many of these charity runs. It was a lovely day and everyone had a wonderful time.



The Garden of Hope & Remembrance



Katie's Run Attendees

Dave's Mystery and Blue Knight rides are being held weekly on summer evenings.

See you all "on the road again", soon.

***Look Twice and  
Save a Life***

## Smoky Mountain Roundup

By Paul Tennyson  
East Tennessee Wings Chapter A

East Tennessee Wings would like to thank everyone who came down to Sweetwater, Tennessee for the recent Roundup. We enjoyed the time with you and as far as I know everyone else enjoyed it also.



Several people came in on Thursday and took rides of their own on Friday, mostly to "The Dragon" and Cherohala Skyway. Then on Saturday I led a ride through some farm lands and some curvy roads which I think was better than the dragon. We met oncoming Amish buggies and later several hot rod cars went by. I think they were on some kind of poker run or something similar.

We stopped for a while at the Olympic Whitewater Center along the Oboe River after sightings of whitewater rafts going downriver as we were driving past going upriver. The Olympic Center was built for the kayak competition during the Olympics held in Atlanta. Unfortunately, there was no water in that part of the river when we were there but

it was interesting to see the rocks along the bottom of the dry river. We stopped at the only restaurant within several miles, Hardee's, and then continued on towards the hotel through some more curves through Ducktown, Turtletown and Coker Creek to Tellico Plains and from there on it was pretty straight all the way to Sweetwater (about 25 miles).



We ended up with 39 participants and would have had more but for some who forgot about it and others who were injured. We have had more than 100 attend long ago but as we age we get fewer and fewer attendees. With a small number attending it is hard to get a hotel at reasonable rates and that will give us a hospitality room. Therefore, this will probably be our last Roundup and we will miss hosting you all and showing you around our part of the country. We hope you all have enjoyed it as much as we have.

Our own Jo Hitch had to go home early because of a gall bladder attack and missed seeing everyone. She has since

had gall bladder surgery and is recuperating at home.

One last note. We were honored to have Dan Bush and his wife Cindy show up. We haven't seen Dan in many years.

## In Memory of



### Joseph A. Wronkowski

AGWA and the Massachusetts chapter have lost a great friend. Joseph was a member of Massachusetts Chapter A . He will be missed by the AGWA family. Joseph was predeceased by his wife, Linda. AGWA extends their sympathy to his two sons, Joseph A. and his wife, Gloria Wronkowski of Madisonville, La.; Daniel R. and his wife, Gina Wronkowski of Salem; one daughter, Kathleen L. and Robert Smales of Danvers and six grandchildren,

## STATE DIRECTOR LISTING

The following listing shows the current State Directors for each state that currently has organized A.G.W.A. activity.

Connecticut	Frank Tierney	203-924-1330
Illinois	David Densmore	815-880-0254
Iowa	Chuck Mincks	319-373-4175
Massachusetts	Thomas Serino	978-741-5208
Michigan	Brenda Zuelch	586-771-2538
New Jersey	Diana Press	609-893-0840
New York	Ric Gurney	631-749-0533
North Carolina	Joe Lopez	74-951-8118
Pennsylvania	Lou Brunetta	610-262-1080
Rhode Island	George Quinlan	401-667-0568
South Carolina	Dee Maret	843-875-0526
Tennessee	Don Oller	731-444-1564

## A Great Reunion

By Gayle Gurney  
New York

Well, as you all may know by now, I was fortunate to receive a heart transplant in August 2014. The cardiothoracic surgeon told Ric "I got your wife a nice young heart". Because of this miracle, I was able to attend my 50th High School Reunion the weekend of October 8 to 11.

I was privileged to attend and graduate from Pierre S. duPont High School, in Wilmington, Delaware. At the time (1965) we "Dynamiters" were best at pretty much everything. Sports, music, academics, you name it. There were 265 people in my class, and over 100 attended the reunion. Not a bad turnout, considering our age, and that almost 50 of us have passed on. I flew from

Manchester, NH, to Philadelphia, where my best friend Lynn, since we were 5 years old, and her husband Art (my chem lab partner) picked me up. They were gracious enough to host me at their home for the weekend too. After some "down time" at their home, another of our close friends, Barbara called to say she and her husband had checked in to their hotel. They came over to Lynn and Art's house, and the five of us enjoyed a great dinner and evening of reminiscing.

Friday morning, Lynn, Art and I set out to visit West Chester, PA. This is where I went to college. I had not been there since 2009, for my 40th college reunion. In those 6 years, there were many changes. I showed Art a back road way to get back to Wilmington. We returned to "home" to receive a phone call from another old pal, Doris, who was stuck in traffic on I-95 coming north from Williamsburg, VA. She managed to get off the interstate, and onto US rte.1, and worked her way through MD and PA to get to Wilmington. We decided to meet her at the school, where we were treated to a power point presentation of the history of PS du Pont school, and a self guided tour. "PS" is no longer a high school; after court ordered desegregation re-aligned everything in 1970, it was an elementary school, and now it's a middle school. There were two major renovations, the last one costing taxpayers over \$400million. There was a "museum" room, which we all enjoyed. After about an hour and a half, we all moved on to Santa Fe Grill for a "happy hour" with a large buffet of food. Many of us were surprised to see classmates who looked exactly the same as they did 50 years ago. Others were glad that we had name tags with our yearbook photos on them. I was not the only transplant

recipient in the group; one of the men had had a kidney transplant.

Saturday, the "big day" arrived, cool and sunny. Art, Lynn, Doris and I set out for a tour of the "old neighborhood". The red maple tree my Dad had planted in our front yard was still there, and thriving. It's the only tree on the street. Dad died in 1957, so that tree is at least 55 years old. Soon, it was time to go home to get ready for the actual reunion, which was held at the duPont Country Club (lots of places in Delaware are named for duPonts).

We began around 6pm with a cocktail hour, as we all continued to meet and greet old friends. One teacher, the English and Drama teacher, was there. Mr. Laird who is now 92, produced and directed many of my classmates in wonderful productions such as Main Street, Brigadoon, and South Pacific. They gathered around him and sang many of the songs from the shows. Many photos were taken of the State Champion Basketball team, the cheerleaders, the Girls Leader Corps, the choir, and just friends enjoying the moment. We in the choir surprised ourselves by singing the entire "Alma Mater". The committee gave out awards for achievements such as "longest marriage" (49 yrs.) most grandkids, most marriages (5 for one man), longest distance traveled (three people from California), etc. We all began going home around 9:30pm.

Sunday Lynn and Art drove me back to the Philadelphia airport for my 11:30 flight. We landed in Manchester at about 1:00, I picked up my car, and drove north to home. I arrived at 3:00 on the dot, to find Ric and our daughter relaxing on our patio. Brett, our son in law, and their two

girls were out riding bicycles. When they returned, we adults had a glass of wine or a beer, and enjoyed the fire in our chimnea. We then went to dinner at the Corner House, in Sandwich. Great meal, as usual. The kids and grandkids were returning to NY on Monday.

This was a wonderful weekend for me, made possible by an anonymous donor, many skilled MD's, RN's, and other Tufts Medical Center employees as well as my old high school pals and the reunion committee.

### A.G.W.A. Services Benefits Directory

Contact the following people for information about any of our service benefits and take full advantage of your membership in A.G.W.A.

AMA	Wanda Densmore	815-497-2497
By-Laws	Chuck Mincks	319-373-4175
Insurance Program	Bill Young	865-681-0113
Key Replacement	Bob Dombrowski	978-532-0634
Manufacturing Liaison	Vacant	
Publications	Owen Toomey	231-930-4703
Public Relations	Gail Toomey	231-930-4703
Rally Registration	Gail Toomey	231-930-4703
Safety Program	Chuck Mincks	319-373-4175
Sidecar/Trike Division	Ron Mentzer	717-203-4412
Special Projects	Owen Toomey	231-930-4703
Technical	Stephen Bergman	217-357-6697
VIP Program	Wayne Aten	815-923-2112

*Look  
Twice and  
Save a Life*

### In Memory of



### Ronald J. Schmitt

AGWA and the Illinois chapters have lost a great friend. Ron was a member of Illinois Chapter G and past chapter representative for 13 years. He will be missed by the AGWA family. The American Gold Wing Association was his favorite pastime AGWA extends their sympathy to his four sisters, Carol L. (Gerry) Elliot, Janet S. (John) McGowan, Dianne T. (Pete) Fisher, Theresa D. (Matt) Retzer and the late Patricia Ann Koffler

### The Dreaded GL1800 Brake Shudder

Thank You Les Adams  
Les's Tech Corner  
Reprint from Gypsy Wheels news letter

**Chapter GW  
Chicago, Illinois**

Chances are you have felt it and you may not have even noticed it, especially if you have anti-lock brakes... What am I talking about? The dreaded GL1800 Brake Shudder. The brake shudder is a momentary pulsating of the rear brake and it kind of feels like your anti lock brakes have actuated. What is it caused from? Good question and it's probably safe to say, no one knows for sure. There are a couple of theories floating around. Some say it is caused from air in the rear brake line and the air bubble is trapped in the junction block on the left hand side of the bike at the steering head column. Others say that it is caused by a harmonic oscillation due to the secondary slave cylinder and the left front caliper. Whatever the cause, the "Rocky Brake Bleed" seems to get rid of most of it or all of it. Read the attached article from Rocky Demers and try the fix if you have had this brake shudder condition. I have and I will be doing the "Rocky Bleed" in the near future.

Rear Brake Shudder "Solved" - First some background on how I stumbled onto this CURE for the dreaded Rear Brake Shudder! I recently had a customer who had had SMC replaced at the dealer under the recall. He immediately noticed two things. 1. A now low brake pedal and 2) His rear brake shuddered. He took it back to ECC and the rear (only) brakes were bled again in case they allowed air into the system. (The pedal was thought to feel better, but it wasn't). He then took it to a different dealer who again bled the rear system and still a softer pedal than when the bike was new. He then decided to take matters into his own hands and change his pads knowing he only had 8K

miles on the bike. Still no change after the pad swap. He then decided to bleed the brakes F&R himself four times to be sure no air could linger in the system. Yet he still had a soft pedal. Now I get a call for assistance. So we again bleed the whole system by him pumping the lever & pedal and I open each bleeder valve in the sequence. He said and I felt that the pedal was now firm at the top. On his way home he didn't get but a few blocks and again had a low pedal! He returned the next morning and I tried a method a dealer's mechanic tried on a fellow members bike because of a low pedal right from Honda on a new bike. Again with the helper pressure bleeding this fitting. Again immediately after the first bleed, he said the pedal was now firm. I said let's do it again a few more times to be sure it is all purged from the system. We went to lunch after this, and I made sure he had to use his brakes more than a few times to get there. LOL He said that not only was his pedal at the top and firm, but that his "Shudder" was gone now too. I couldn't wrap my head around that one! I asked what he was smoking seeing how no one had been able to find the CURE including Honda who now tells you, the customer, to use both brakes at the same time. So I told him my bike shudders badly when it gets hot like most have been reported in this thread.

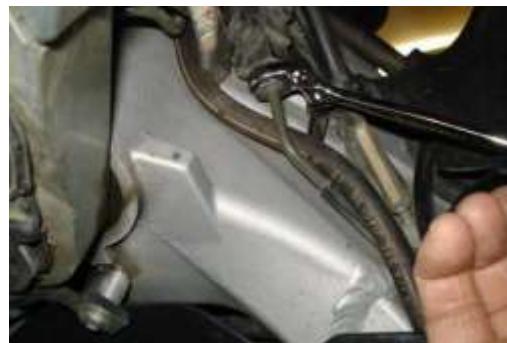
<http://gl1800riders.com/forums/showt...-Brake-Shudder>

So I took matters into my own hands to "Confirm this New Cure." I repeated what I had done on the 2012 with a low pedal. I had my son help me pump/bleed my brakes according to the set procedure in the manual. This forces fluid out instead of sucking it out through the system via a Mighty-Vac type of tool,

and it's faster too. I then bled the "suspect junction block" on the upper front left side (sitting on bike) of the frame neck. This is a hard line into and a rubber line out of it from the Rear Master Cylinder to the front left brake caliper. I know my bike well! I immediately noticed a "Higher/Firmer" Rear Brake Pedal. I was busy with repairing other bikes and only had the chance running for parts locally to see if the "Shudder" was really gone. Temps were cool around here too, low 60-70's, and as I said I know my bike started Shuddering when it was warmer unless I heated up the fluid in the mountains. Yesterday I took off for Big Bear. Locals know the 330/18/38 roads and let's say they aren't flat. So this was a good test on the brakes. Temps were 66 when I left here and 88 when I hit the 330 and 97 when I really tested the brake shudder. I made a point of only using the rear pedal to confirm any changes I could detect. The funny part was I had forgotten about the brakes because we were enjoying the ride more than I thought about seeing if the shudder was gone or not. Coming down the 38 I remembered the shudder and commented to my SO and she said. "Now that you mention it, I haven't felt it all day!" So now I was speeding up and hitting that rear pedal real good. Zip! Nada! Nothing but a smooth equal force in the hydraulic system. To be honest with you all, I was shocked. I couldn't believe that what I felt is a drop of air stuck in this junction block could cause this shuddering in so many bikes. No one has been able to find it including Honda, until I stumble upon it by accident trying to fix a low brake pedal! The remedy is quite simple too, and doesn't cost but a few bucks for a Line Wrench if you don't have one, and a shop rag to cover the line wrench so you don't squirt brake fluid on

painted plastic parts. (I have a spray bottle of water handy to neutralize the brake fluid).

The junction block hiding the air bubble is located as I said on the Left side of the frame neck. It's the Lower one with the clutch hose running behind the hard line to the junction block  
So now you know what tool you'll need and where the Junction block is located. Now



let's get to how to purge the air bubble out of it. To do this right, get a helper and explain the tried and true method of "Pump it up, hold pressure on it as the other person (you) opens the (in this case nut) bleeder valve and then you close it off again and repeat again until clear fluid runs out of the clear hose. Okay let's recap. You have the line wrench on the nut. Helper pumps up the pedal and keeps pressure on the pedal

until it bottoms out after you open the nut. Repeat this five times for good measure. Refill the rear brake reservoir to just under the threads so you don't over fill it! (I know some of you guys will overfill it if I didn't remind you not too) lol My theory on How or Why this happens is quite simple if you are mechanically inclined. Hopefully I can explain it in layman's terms so you too can wrap your head around what I'm saying? lol

Let's talk about "air" we know it expands when it's heated. A trapped air bubble will expand when it's heated in a hydraulic system. A bubble can be trapped in a corner of a system if it's in a location (Junction block) where it can "share space" with fluid and allow the fluid to pass under it at the same time of hydraulic pressure being applied. (Think-air bubble in a Level-see the fluid under the bubble?)

Let's talk about bleeding the brakes. When you bleed the brakes most will use a vacuum device. Some dealer mechanics will invest in a real pressure bleeder because they understand how useful they are in some cases to purge even the most stubborn of air from a system when other methods fail. Up until the dealer mechanic above who knows what he is doing, tried an unconventional method of purging the "Junction Block" because he saw that it is above the rear master cylinder reservoir. For a soft pedal. Did I discover that after my customer told me his new found shudder was gone, after I bled this junction block for his low pedal? Did I realize that this was the Cure for the shudder that no one including Honda thought could be the cause all along for this problematic shuddering when it's warm/hot out? We

now know that the junction block is above the rear master reservoir. (it's the highest point for the rear) Now when you press the pedal fluid passes under the air bubble! and you have rear brakes. When it gets warm out the air bubble expands from heated brake fluid in the junction block, (Fluid stays cooler in cooler temps) causing hydraulic cavitation as you apply brake pressure. This causes the brake fluid to bounce back and forth in the junction block because of the force being applied with the brake pedal. The bubble bounces because the brake pressure is forcing the fluid forward and the brake rotors and brake pads are trying to force the /fluid/air bubble backwards as the brake rotors rotate between the pads. because of the air bubble void in a hydraulic system. (It's supposed to be a constant) This doesn't happen with absolutely no air in the system because the hydraulic pressure is a constant! In other word it fills all voids!. A trapped air bubble allows the fluid to try and go a different direction-(path of least resistance if you will) Thus we feel the shudder when only the rear brake is applied.

Now for the "How can that be?" Think in terms of the rubber line out of the junction block being full of fluid to the caliper! Now when you apply pressure to the pedal and open the hard line nut in the junction block, you in essence are creating an "exit" (1/4 inch away) for the brake fluid to purge the trapped air bubble in the junction block, because the rubber line is already filled thus blocking it from moving down to the caliper. It has no choice but to exit the path of least resistance out the nut of the hardline, and then the fluid is now occupying that space! Remember stranger thing have been discovered by accident. As I said I

couldn't wrap my head around this possibility myself. It wasn't until I replicated the brake fluid change and the additional step of purging the junction block and then to test ride my own bike did I find it to be true, it really did stop the shuddering on my bike.

My only regret is "I like to see things". Naturally I couldn't actually see or hear air being forced out of the junction block because I covered it with a shop towel to avoid fluid being squirted where ever it wanted to go. I would have liked to see an air bubble, but knowing how my pedal felt right then and while I was riding a few days later; I'll let that one regret go. Because the result speaks volumes for the little effort it took to remove this problem for good!! Now can it come back in the future?? I say who cares as long as I now know how to get rid of it if it does!. Lol Add this one more step in bleeding/flushing your brake fluid annually to your own set schedule.

Edited To Add Another Step That I was just informed of by another member from AZ!

#### BRAKE BLEEDING SEQUENCE

- 1: Front Right Brake Upper Bleeder Valve
- 2: Front Left Brake Middle/lower Bleeder Valve

Rear Reservoir (under right side chrome engine cover)

- 1: Front Left Brake Upper Bleeder Valve
- 2: Front Right Brake Lower Bleeder Valve
- 3: Rear Brake Lower Bleeder Valve
- 4: Anti-Dive: bleeder valve on top
- 5: Rear Brake Upper Bleeder Valve

Do these two additional Steps to be sure you have no residual air bubble in the rear system!!

6: Pressure bleeding the lower Junction block. (Upper left side of frame sitting on bike).Follow rubber hose from Secondary master cyl to the Junction block.

7) Pressure Bleed the top Banjo bolt on the Secondary Master Cylinder. (To be sure the air bubble is completely out

## **WELCOME** **New AGWA Member**

Albert/June F. Tombs  
105 Ohio Ave.  
Providence, RI. 02905-4303  
H 401-461-4081  
EMAIL  
imretired1995@aol.com

## **WELCOME** **Returning AGWA Member**

Raymond W./Margaret M. Skinner  
73 Touro ST. #2  
Providence, RI. 02904-2536  
401-351-5822

## **WELCOME**

### **Returning AGWA Member**

Gregory/Martha Hunt  
40 North K ST.  
Johnston, RI. 02919-1318  
H 401-949-7375  
M Cell 401-639-4088

M Email

**Thanks to all who contributed to this issue of Wing of the Road.**

**Keep up the good work,  
I need articles for the  
January/February issue.**

## **Wheels for a Cure JDRF (Juvenile Diabetes Ride)**

**Written By Gail Toomey  
Michigan**

Owen and I started for Compton, Illinois for a very fast paced weekend. Owen had told Jeff Matticks that we would attend the ride while we were in Lexington, Ky. The weather was very good with moderate temperatures and bright sun. Our destination was Wanda Densmore's home in Compton, Illinois. Wanda had extended the invitation while we at the rally. We rode to her home and took her to dinner. She had the perfect

place for our budget and appetite. The food was great and so was the company.

The next morning Wanda treated us to a fantastic breakfast. A breakfast fit for a king. She is an excellent cook and the good food surely showed her talent.

We departed her home to meet son David in a parking lot and David lead the way. He has a built in GPS and knew exactly where he was going. We arrived at the designated parking lot and after greeting some of the AGWA group we made a quick trip to McDonalds for a coffee and a quick rest stop.

We hit the road with an Illinois State Trooper at the lead and we never traveled faster than 45 miles an hour. Just after starting we encountered a long train and fortunately our group was not divided by the train. This was one fantastic ride with country, corn fields, small towns and the best part Jeff Matticks knew where we were at all times, giving rides the heads up on which way to turn. We arrived at the state park to people passing out packets and there were many silent auction items and of course good food. Since we were riding back home after we ate we did not get involved with the silent auction items. This was a great cause and very good response.

Jeff's son Kyle has Juvenile Diabetes.



# **Recipes**

Submitted by  
Catherine Cole

## **GRAPE SALAD**

Red and White Grapes (pretty good amount)

Wash and dry grapes

1 cup granulated sugar

1 large container of whipped cream cheese

Mix cream cheese and sugar then add grapes.

Mix and add a small amount of brown sugar over the top of the grapes.

Enjoy!

## **Crock Pot Chicken Noodle Soup**

Ingredients

1 lb skinless, boneless chicken breasts

1 tsp olive oil

8 cups fat free chicken broth

3 large carrots, chopped

3 celery stalks, chopped

1 small yellow onion, finely chopped

2 cloves garlic, minced

1 tsp dried thyme

1/2 tsp dried rosemary

1 tsp dried dill

4 oz egg noodles

Juice from 1/2 a lemon

1/4 cup fresh parsley, chopped

Salt and pepper to taste

Instructions

Combine all ingredients except the egg noodles and parsley in a slow cooker.

Cook on low for 6-8 hours. Remove chicken and chop.

Add egg noodles, parsley and lemon juice to slow cooker, and cook until noodles are tender, about 10-15 minutes. Return chicken to slow cooker, and serve.

Preparation time: 10 minute(s)

Cooking time: 8 hour(s)

## **Banana Split Fluff Salad**

1 - 3.4 ounce box instant banana pudding

1 - 20 ounce can crushed pineapple (do not drain)

1 - 8 ounce container Cool Whip

1 cup mini marshmallows

1/2 cup finely chopped walnuts + 2 Tablespoons for garnish

1/2 cup mini chocolate chips

2 ripe bananas, sliced

1 - 10 ounce jar maraschino cherries, halved

Instructions

Stir together the pudding mix and pineapple until dissolved and thickened. Fold in the Cool Whip. Gently stir in the marshmallows, nuts, chocolate chips, bananas, and cherries.

Refrigerate at least 1 hour to chill. Makes about 8 cups salad.

## **LOADED CAULIFLOWER**

You won't believe it's low carb!!!

Ingredients:

1 large head of Cauliflower cut into bite size pieces (approx 6 cups)

6-8 strips of bacon cooked and crumbled  
(Cooked in oven at 400° for 20 mins)

6 Tbs chopped Chives

1/2 cup Mayonnaise

1/2 cup Sour Cream

2 cups Colby Jack Cheese ( may use cheddar)

8 oz container sliced mushrooms (I don't use mushrooms in mine)(optional)

Directions:

Preheat oven to 425°

In a large pot boil water and cook Cauliflower for 8 - 10 minutes, drain and let cool.

In a large bowl combine sour cream, mayo, 1/2 of crumbled bacon, 3 tbs chives, 1 cups of cheese ,mushrooms and cauliflower and mix well... place in baking dish and cover with remaining 1 cup of cheese and rest of bacon crumbles. Bake for 15-20 minutes until cheese is melted. top with remaining 3 T chives and serve.

ENJOY!!!!